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Northampton
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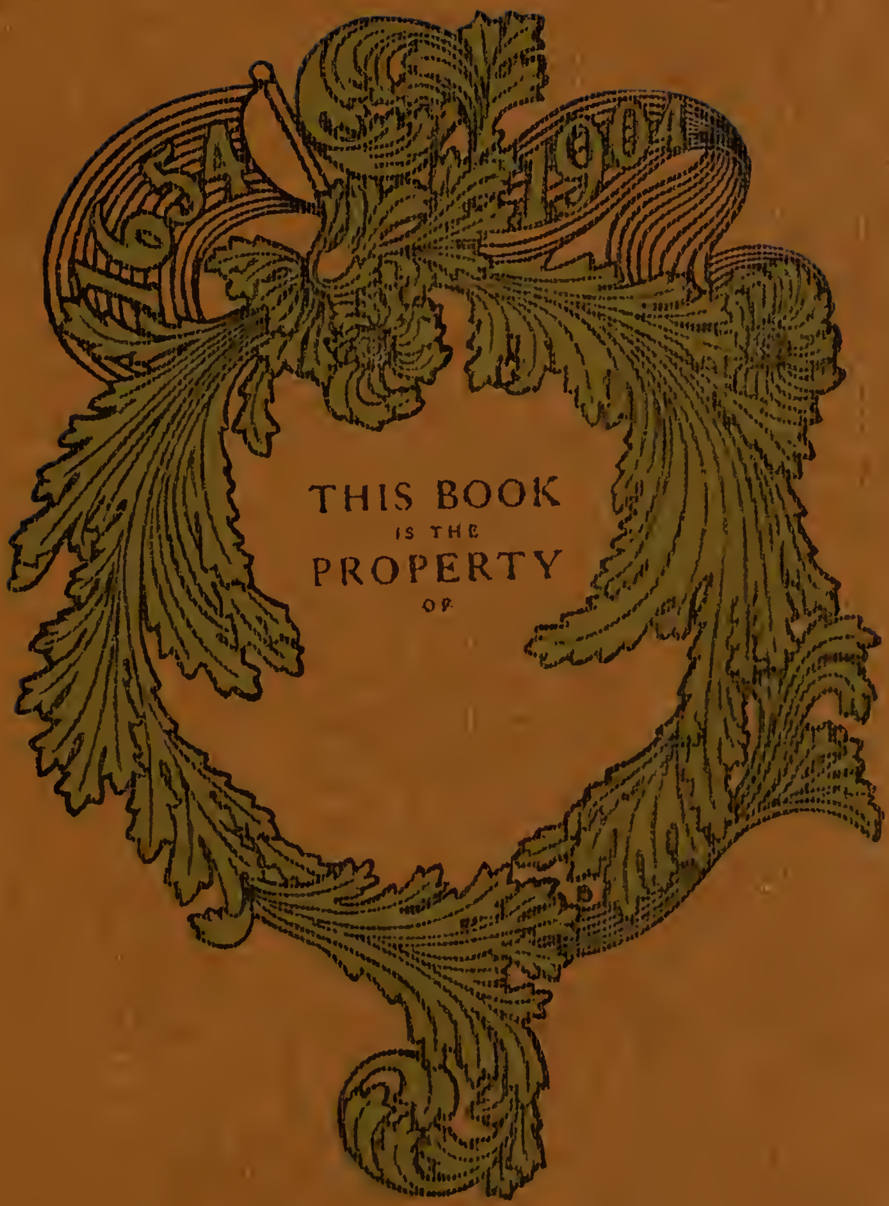

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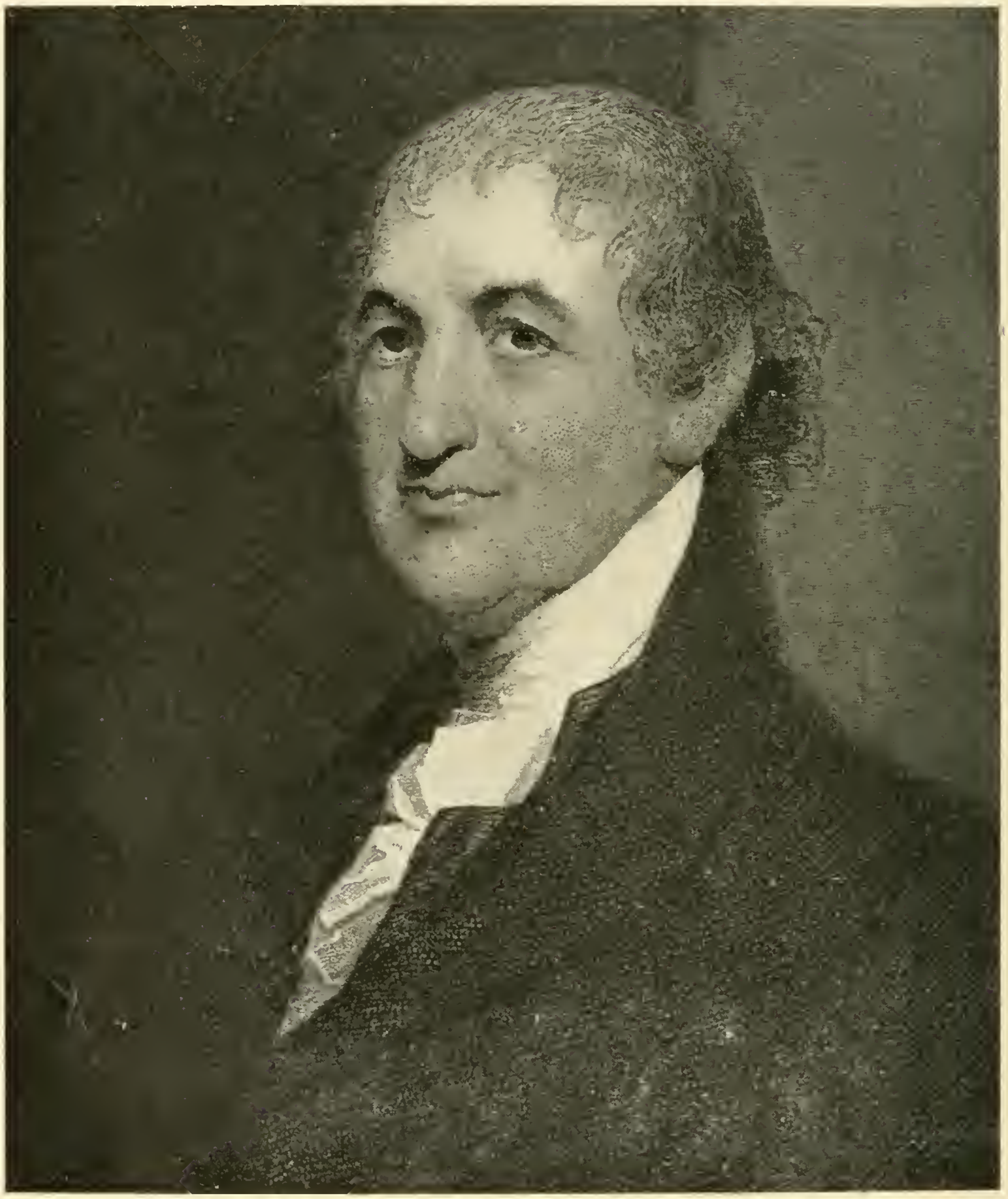
A Memorial Volume

NORTHAMPTON'S FIRST CITIZEN



HIS EXCELLENCY CALEB STRONG, LL.D.
Eleven Times Elected
GOVERNOR OF MASSACHUSETTS
United States Senator Seven Years

THE MEADOW CITY'S
Quarter-Millennial Book

A Memorial *of the* Celebration *of the*
Two Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary
of the Settlement *of the* Town of
Northampton : Massachusetts

June 5th, 6th and 7th, 1904

1905

> A Mighty Hand, from an exhaustless urn,
> Pours forth the never-ending Flood of Years
>
> Bryant

◆

Prepared and Published by Direction of the City of Northampton

309384

HERE struck the seed—the Pilgrims' roofless town;
Where equal rights and equal bonds were set;
Where all the people equal franchised met;
Where doom was writ of privilege and crown;
Where human breath blew all the idols down;
Where crests were naught, where vulture flags were furled,
And common men began to own the world.

. . . .

Give praise to others, early come or late,
For love and labor on our Ship of State;
But this must stand, above all fame and zeal:
The Pilgrim Fathers laid the ribs and keel.
On these strong lines we base our social health—
The Man—the Home—the Town—the Commonwealth!

John Boyle O'Reilly's Poem, Dedication of
National Monument at Plymouth, Mass., 1889.

This

Memorial Volume

IS RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED TO THE PIONEER SETTLERS OF THE PLANTATION OF NONOTUCK : : : THEIR DESCENDANTS AND SUCCESSORS IN THE

Town of Northampton

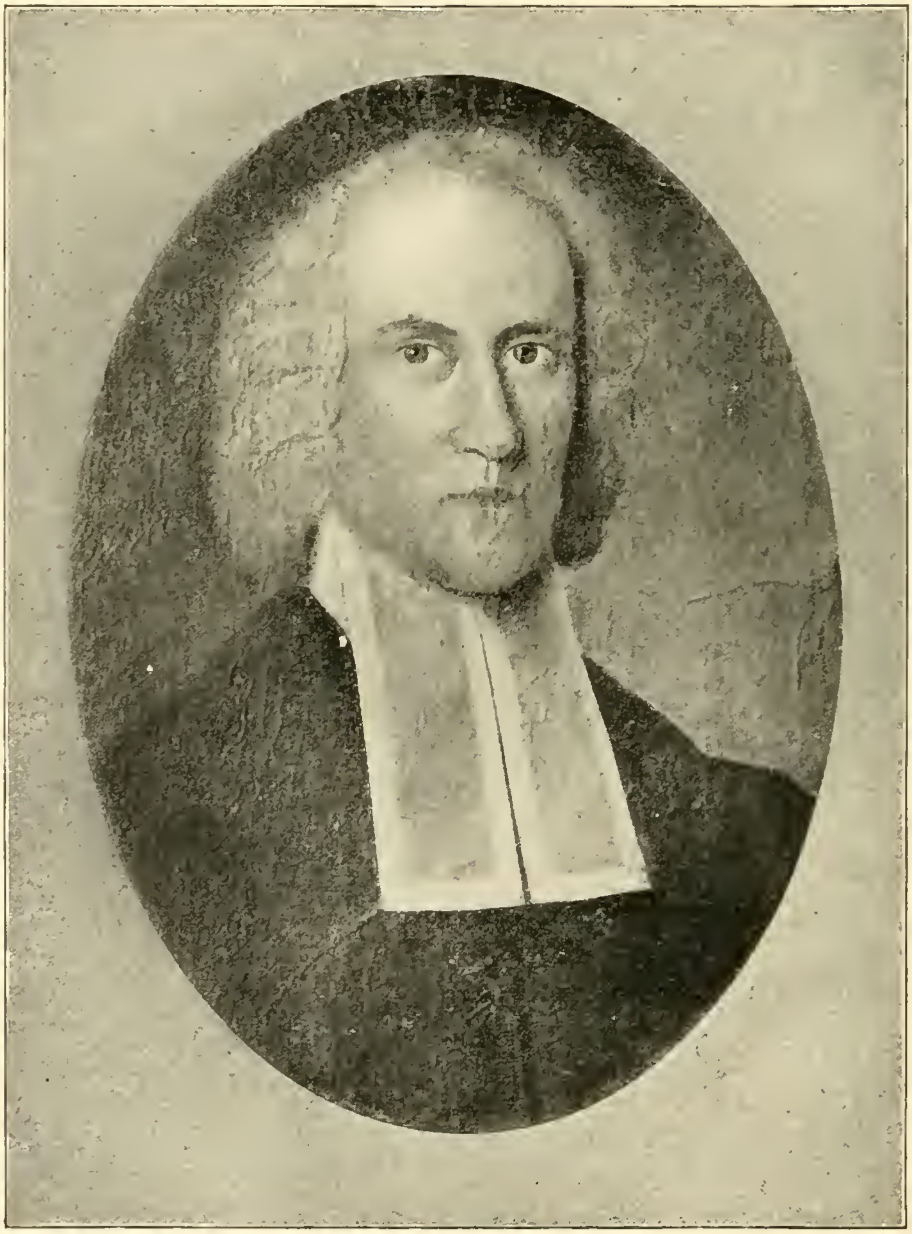
And the Citizens
of the

City of Northampton

to whose Character, Ability, Industry and Enterprise
through the Two Hundred and Fifty Years
of the Existence of the Municipality are due

ITS HONORABLE AND DISTINGUISHED HISTORY AND ITS
PAST AND PRESENT PROSPERITY

NORTHAMPTON'S MOST FAMOUS MINISTER



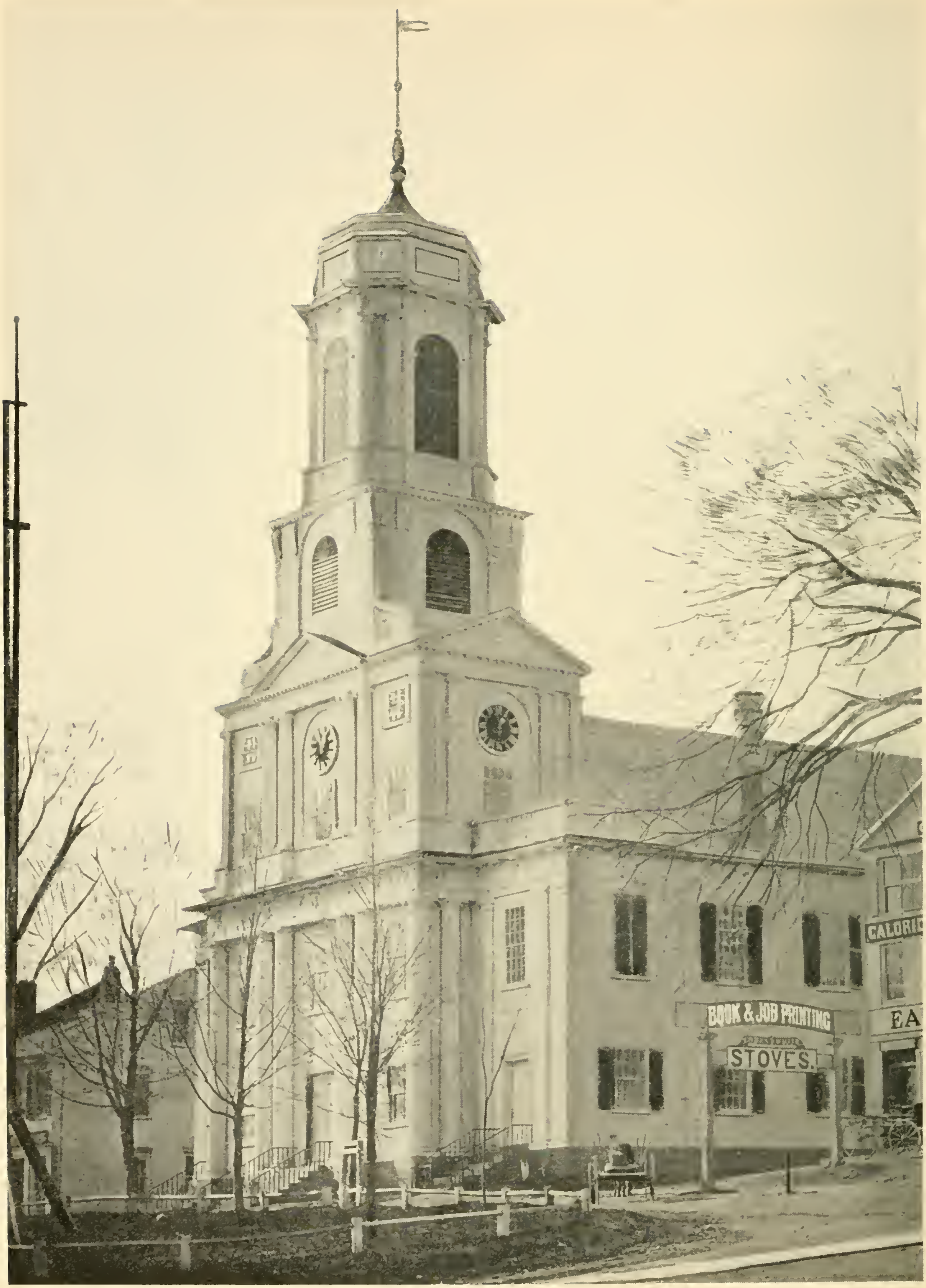
Jonathan Edwards.

Third Minister of Northampton, 1727-1750

OUR fathers' God, from out whose hand
The centuries fall like grains of sand,
We meet to-day, united, free,
And loyal to our land and Thee,
To thank Thee for the era done,
And trust Thee for the opening one.

O, make Thou us, through centuries long,
In peace secure, in justice strong;
Around our gift of freedom draw
The safeguards of Thy righteous law,
And, cast in some diviner mould,
Let the new cycle shame the old.

WHITTIER



THE "OLD CHURCH," 1812-1876
The Charm of the Town

INTRODUCTION

THIS book was not intended to be a history of Northampton, and yet it contains, in the pages following—in the various addresses and the work of the historical committees of the great Quarter-Millennial Celebration—most of the essential and important facts which people will care to know regarding such history. For further information, those searching for details are referred to those superlatively valuable works, the manuscripts of Sylvester Judd and Trumbull's History of Northampton.

Aside from the history of a memorable Celebration and its illustrations of that event, this book will be found especially valuable for its reproduction of portraits of old-time worthies and prominent living citizens of Northampton. This city has no "Hall of Fame" for its great men of the past, but an imposing roll of honor has certainly been made from the list of local notabilities named in these pages. It is much to be regretted that portraits could not be obtained of such men as General Seth Pomeroy, whose memory has been so greatly honored by the great sister state of New York; of Major Joseph Hawley, the pure patriot and friend of common school education; Hon. Eli P. Ashmun, one of Northampton's contributions to the United States Senate; Rev. Solomon Stoddard, Colonel John Stoddard and Hon. Lewis Strong. It would have been most fitting if portraits of these men of honorable fame and large influence in the making of the town's history could have been given in this volume, and the present and future generations will no doubt greatly regret the inability to produce them.

It should not be assumed that the portraits of all the notable men of the town that were available are given in these pages. The committee were both surprised and pleased to find so many that they could use — so many in fact that a large book might be filled with them, with brief references to their many virtues. It therefore became a disturbing question, Whose portraits should be given and whose omitted? Doubtless some that have been omitted are equally worthy of a place in the volume with some whose portraits are given. But, for obvious reasons, the committee had to be content with a consensus of the opinion of their own members, on this point.

It will probably be recognized how impracticable it would be, in a work of this character, to give biographical sketches of the subjects of portrait. The aim of the compilers of this work was simply, in this respect, to supplement the labors of the historians of the past, by adding to their work such portraits as might well have accompanied their text; showing that such portraiture, together with that of the representative men of today, is a worthy and important part of Northampton's history for the past two hundred and fifty years.

For information as to the lives of the old worthies of the past, whose portraits are given in this work, reference may be had to "Northampton Historicals and Antiquities," by Rev. Solomon Clark; the historical and biographical works of Sylvester Judd and James R. Trumbull, as also to that embodied in the "History of the Connecticut Valley," published by a Philadelphia printing house. Upon perusing these works, the obvious impossibility of reproducing such information, even in part, in these limited pages, will appear at once. As to giving herein sketches of our local living worthies, that will be seen to have been equally impracticable, as well as out of taste, especially as local contemporaneous history has yet to be written, and the object of this work is simply to make a general memorial tribute to prominent citizens who have contributed to the building up of the results of the last two hundred and fifty years.

The Committee, in the progress of their work, imbibed something of the "spirit of the occasion." The Celebration was itself founded upon sentiment—love of home and native land and reverence of an honored ancestry—and this has led the compilers to make liberal quotations from some of the great authors, of sentiments appropriate to the Celebration and this volume. In this we have followed no precedent, but have, rather, made a precedent of our own. We trust that these inspiring quotations will meet with a fitting response from every reader.

The Committee are indebted to Miss Katherine E. McClellan, Walter A. Sheldon, the Knowlton Brothers, Charles H. Howard and Amand J. Schillare of this city, and many private individuals, for valuable photographs, and to Edgar J. Lazelle of Springfield for a representation of the bronze relief of St. Gaudens' sculpture work on the head of that beloved son of Hampshire, Dr. Josiah Gilbert Holland.

It has been the aim of the Committee to produce a volume that, in print and binding, in size and clearness of type, and in every mechanical excellence, as well as in completeness of record and value of illustrations, would be a credit to the city and an enduring pleasure to its people.

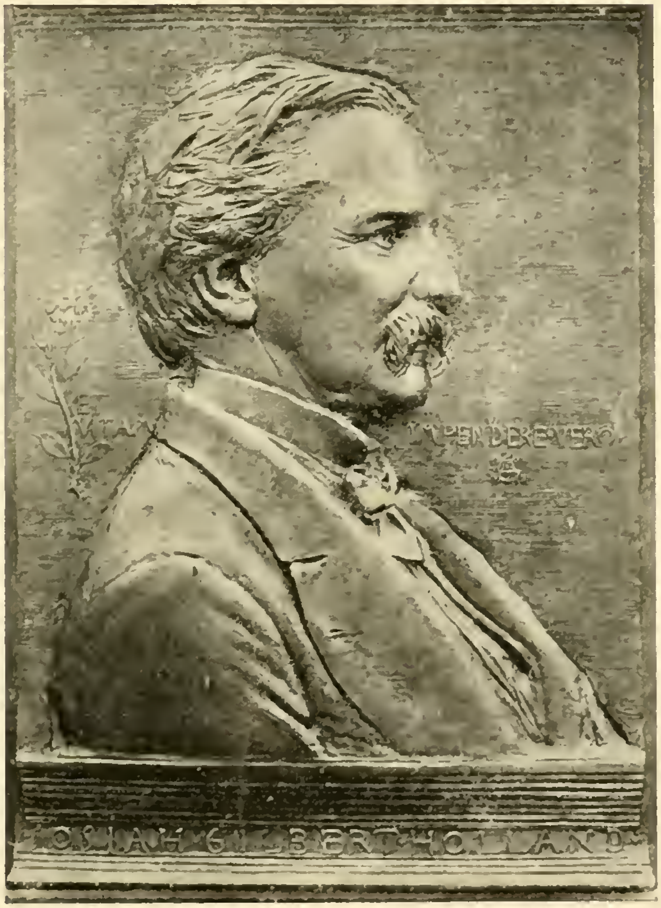
With reference to the mechanical execution of the work, this fact seems worthy of mention. It is rarely the case that a book of this character is completed entirely within the walls of one establishment. Yet this is the case with this work. All the engraving and some of the designs were drawn, and the printing and binding were done, in the publishing house of The F. A. Bassette Co., in Springfield, Mass., and in the absence of the usual printers' imprint on the back of the title page, it seems that credit for the superior results obtained is justly due.

The origin and organization of the Committee are referred to in the latter part of this work, as a part of the matter related intimately to the Celebration itself, and this Introduction is simply the usual means taken for explanation concerning certain matters elsewhere narrated, which might not otherwise be clearly understood. It should also be said that the work of gathering and preparing the material for the volume has of necessity proceeded slowly, in order to insure accuracy and completeness. It is the hope of the Committee that this record will prove to be acceptable to the people of the city, not only of today, but of future years. As the years roll by, gathering in increasing number and forceful character, let it be said, with none to dispute, that the men and women of this and the past generations in Northampton performed their part in the history of their times with such success and honor as to command the approval and admiration of those who shall come after them.

Respectfully submitted by the Committee of Publication.

Henry S. Gere, *Chairman*
Egbert I. Clapp
Chauncey H. Pierce
Charles F. Warner, *Secretary*

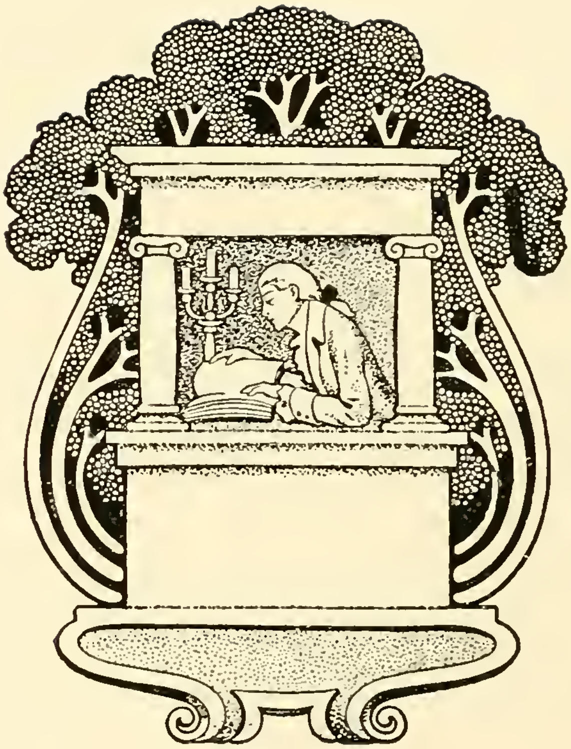
DR. HOLLAND LIVED HERE



DR. JOSIAH GILBERT HOLLAND
Author of "Kathrina," "Bitter-Sweet," etc.

QUEEN village of the meads,
Fronting the sunrise and in beauty throned,
With jeweled homes around her lifted brow,
And coronal of ancient forest trees,
Northampton sits and rules her pleasant realm;
There, where the saintly Edwards heralded
The terrors of the Lord, and men bowed low
Beneath the menace of his awful words;
And there, where Nature, with a thousand tongues,
Tender and true, from vale and mountain top,
And smiling streams, and landscapes piled afar,
Proclaimed a gentler gospel, I was born.

From "Kathrina," by JOSIAH GILBERT HOLLAND



THE FIRST CELEBRATION *OF* SETTLEMENT *in the* FIRST CHURCH

SUNDAY EVENING : October Twenty-Ninth, 1854

TWO hundred years had passed since the settlement of the town of Northampton before any notice was taken of the event, so far as there is any record. It remained for the Rev. Dr. William Allen, a former president of Bowdoin college, and later a citizen of Northampton, residing on King street, to initiate and carry to completion a fitting though unpretentious recognition of the anniversary. Dr. Allen was then in his 72d year, a man of striking personal appearance, with long, flowing locks of gray hair, and the bearing of a representative of antiquity. He was about the only man in the town who took an active interest in celebrating the anniversary, and to him, by general consent, the task was given of preparing an address suitable to the occasion and carrying out the details of the undertaking. Dr. Allen had a high respect for the people of our past generations and a full appreciation of the great work they had accomplished, and he entered upon his task with much enthusiasm.

Rev. William Allen, D.D.

On the evening of Sunday, Oct. 29, 1854, he delivered his address to an audience that nearly filled the Old Church, notwithstanding the weather was unfavorable. The services were of a character appropriate to such an occasion, most of the local ministers participating. Rev. John P. Hubbard of the Episcopal Church gave the invocation and read from the Scriptures; a choir of old folks sang an original hymn prepared for the occasion by Dr. Allen, and also sang several other hymns during the evening; Rev. Dr.

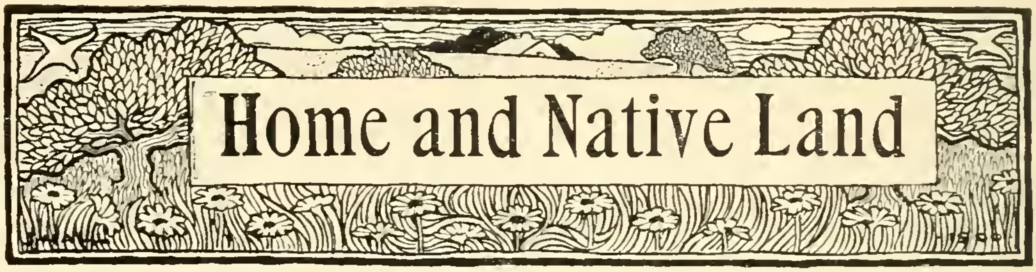
JOHN CLARKE

Founder of Clarke Library and Clarke School for the Deaf

John P. Cleaveland, pastor of the Old Church, offered prayer; Dr. Allen gave his address, which occupied two hours in delivery; Rev. Gordon Hall, pastor of the Edwards Church, offered prayer, and then followed the reading of letters from Benjamin Tappan of Steubenville, Ohio, John and Charles Tappan of Boston, and Lewis Tappan of Brooklyn, sons of Benjamin Tappan, who from 1768 to his decease in 1831, was a leading Northampton merchant; and Charles Stoddard of Boston, a grandson of Col. John Stoddard and great-grandson of Rev. Solomon Stoddard, the second minister of Northampton.

These letters were read by Rev. Dr. George G. Ingersoll, a temporary pastor of the Unitarian Church. They are very interesting and were listened to with great interest. Dr. Allen's address, notwithstanding its great length, was listened to with much satisfaction, and was published in a pamphlet with other historical and genealogical matter, the whole filling fifty-six pages of small print. Dr. Allen spoke of the early history of the town, its first settlement and the Indians, mentioned the first ministers and some of the distinguished men who have lived here and others who had gained honor in different and wider fields, and concluded with an appeal to the men of the present generation to cherish the principles planted and sustained by our fathers.

The letters read on this occasion were published in the *Hampshire Gazette* of Jan. 23, 1855, and fill four columns of close print. The writers were at that time old men, the age of Benjamin Tappan being eighty-four years. They gave many interesting facts about the town, of a reminiscent character, and have a historical value that will never fade. The scope and limit of this Memorial Volume forbid the quoting at length from these letters, but the hope may be expressed that the time will come when they will be given to the public in a more convenient form.



Home and Native Land

Who has not felt how sadly sweet
The dream of home, the dream of home,
Steals o'er the heart, too soon to fleet,
When far o'er sea or land we roam?

MOORE.

Kindlier to me the place of birth
That first my tottering footsteps trod;
There may be fairer spots on earth,
But all their glories are not worth
The virtue of the native sod.

LOWELL.

Breathes there a man with soul so dead,
Who never to himself hath said
This is my own, my native land;
Whose heart hath ne'er within him burned,
As home his footsteps he hath turned,
From wandering on a foreign strand?

SCOTT.

Home of our childhood! How affection clings
And hovers around thee with seraph wings!
Dearer thy hills, though clad in russet brown,
Than fairer summits which the cedars crown!
Sweeter the fragrance of thy summer breeze
Than all Arabia breathes along the seas!
The stranger's gale wafts home the exile's sigh,
For the heart's temple is its own blue sky.

HOLMES.

There is a land of every land the pride,
Beloved by Heaven o'er all the world beside.

. . . .

"Where shall that land, that spot of earth, be found?"
Art thou a man?—a patriot?—look around;
O, thou shalt find, where'er thy footsteps roam,
That land thy country, and that spot thy home!

MONTGOMERY.

TWO HUNDRED & FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY *OF THE* SETTLEMENT OF NORTHAMPTON: MASSACHUSETTS

SUNDAY, MONDAY & TUESDAY: June 5, 6 and 7, 1904

THE BEGINNING

IT was not until the winter of 1903 that any decided move was made toward celebrating the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the settlement of Northampton. The venerable editor of the *Hampshire Gazette*, Henry S. Gere, had called attention, in his paper, to the importance of the approaching event and the desirability of celebrating it in a suitable manner, but nothing was done about it, officially or otherwise, by the city government or citizens. Very few people appeared, at first, to realize the importance of the anniversary, and, though it was generally conceded that some action should be taken, no one seemed willing to shoulder the responsibility of "starting the ball rolling." There was the fear of being considered over-officious, the lack of time which any one man must necessarily give to the leadership of such an enterprise, and, finally, the possibility of failure and ridicule therefor. In this state of feeling probably the best thing was done that could be done. A petition was circulated in every part of the city, with a view to obtaining the names of so large a number of representative professional and business men and general property owners, as would bring respect and dignity to an appeal to the City Council for action.

This petition was circulated during the winter of 1903, and received several hundred signatures, with hearty accompanying words of approval to the bearer of the paper, in most cases.

The following statement, from the chairman of the committee on publication of this book, explains itself, and is inserted by vote of the committee:

Fortunately, in this emergency, the man for the time appeared in Charles F. Warner, a descendant of one of the early settlers of the town, who started a petition to the city authorities, asking them to take action towards a celebration. He prepared and circulated the petition him-

JOHN PAYSON WILLISTON

A Liberal Benefactor of the Town

self and readily obtained the names of about 340 citizens, representing the professional, business and progressive portions of our people, and from that beginning sprung the celebration which has been the pride of every friend of Northampton, both at home and abroad, and which will ever remain a source of satisfaction to all the coming generations of the municipality.

Henry S. Gere,
Chairman of Publication Committee.

The petition was laid before the City Council April 30, 1903, and will be found following:

THE PETITION

To the Honorable, the Mayor, the Board of Aldermen, and the Common Council, of the City of Northampton, Mass.:

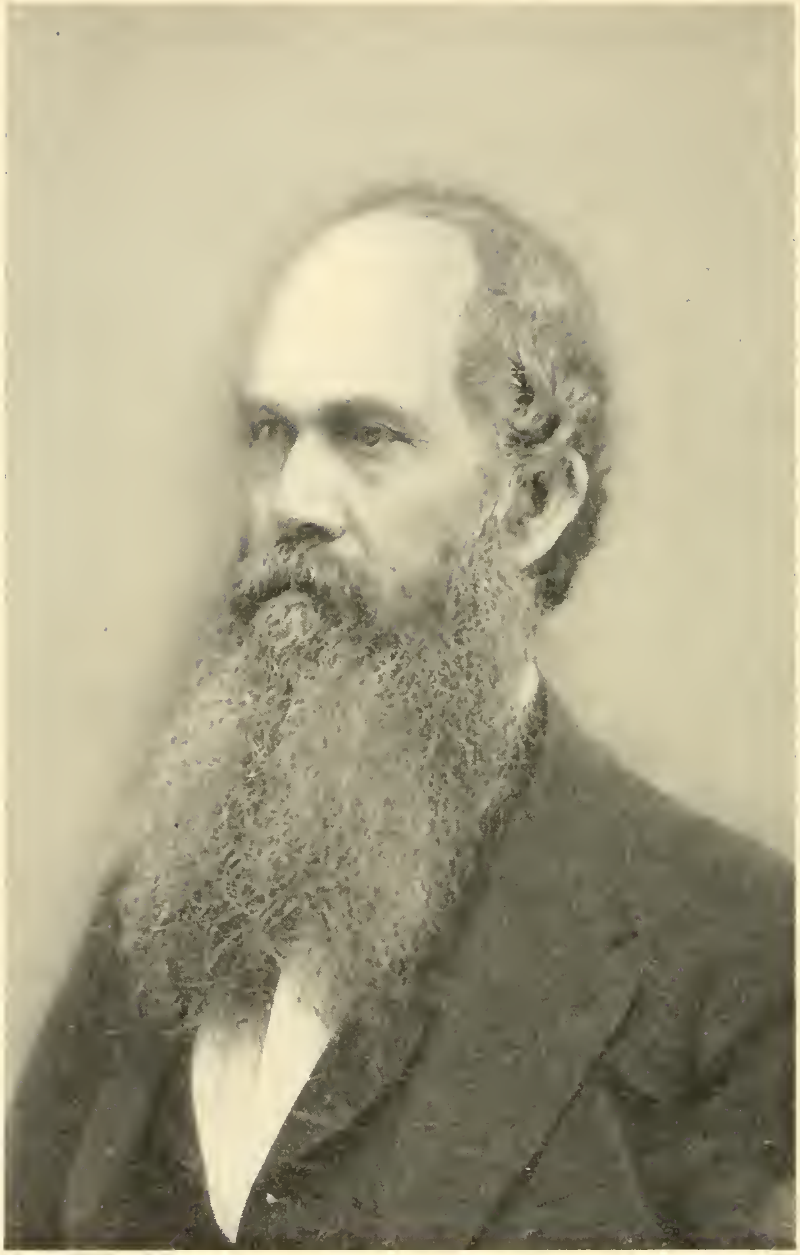
The undersigned, citizens of Northampton, respectfully represent, that the coming year, 1904, will mark the two hundred and fiftieth, or quarter-millennial, anniversary of the settlement of Northampton; and, whereas, it is fitting, patriotic and desirable that the people of this city should recognize the event in some proper public manner; and, whereas, the Legislature of this State has, by Chapter 109, of the Acts of 1902, given towns and cities the power to appropriate money for the observance of "Old Home Week," in the last week of the month of July:

Your petitioners, the undersigned, therefore ask your honorable bodies to take steps, by the appointment of a committee of both boards, with the mayor a member ex-officio, and a committee of three or more citizens to be named by the Mayor, to act together in formulating a plan for the combined celebration of "Old Home Week" and the 250th Anniversary of the settlement of Northampton, during the last week of July, 1904, or at such other time as may be deemed suitable, said committee to have permission to call upon such other citizens for sub-committees, in executive capacity, as may be necessary. And, to the end that such celebration shall be a fitting, comprehensive and proper one, your petitioners ask that such committee be appointed at once, that they may have ample time to make the great anniversary one worthy of the historic interest which is attached to the city by the country at large, and commensurate with the pride possessed in her by her sons and daughters.

Sidney E. Bridgman
Joseph Marsh
Christopher Clarke
Charles H. Dickinson
L. Clark Seelye
Chauncey H. Pierce
Oscar Edwards
Warren M. King
Edward P. Copeland
George L. Wright
Henry S. Gere
James H. Searle
John A. Sullivan
William H. Jones
Edwin T. Hervey
Albert M. Fletcher
Augustus B. Graves
Thomas Gilfillan
William W. Lee
George Tucker
Edward E. Wood, Jr.
William F. Pratt
Joseph C. Williams
John R. Hillman
Henry G. Maynard
Avon C. Matthews
Edwin C. Clark
Winthrop Delano
William H. Strong
Frederick A. Dayton
Henry E. Maynard
David B. Whitcomb
Waldo H. Whitcomb
Edward N. Foote
Frank H. Warren
Jacob H. Carfrey
William C. Day
Fred Simpson
Nathaniel W. Farrar
George L. Marsh
Matthew Carroll
Frederick E. Chase
John W. Lyman
William E. Shannon
Robert B. Graves
Benjamin E. Cook
Francis A. Cook
A. Lyman Williston
Robert L. Williston
Frederick N. Kneeland
Watson L. Smith
Robert E. Edwards
Charles N. Clark
Samuel B. Parsons
Joseph B. Parsons
John L. Draper
John C. Hammond
Frederic A. Macomber
George H. Sergeant
Robert M. Branch
J. Howe Demond
Charles E. Till
Edwin W. Higbee
Edson P. Clark
Levi Brooks
Frederick T. Atkins
William C. Pomeroy
Frank S. Pomeroy
Charles H. Heald
Henry L. Williams
Robert G. Williams
Patrick H. Gallen
Luther C. Wright
John Metcalf
Myron L. Kidder
Charles B. Kingsley
Arthur L. Thayer
John L. Warner
Fred M. Crittenden
William A. Clark
Andrew T. Miller
William H. Todd
George H. Walker
William P. Strickland
Louis L. Campbell
A. Fitch Bromley
Charles S. Pratt
Herbert R. Graves

John C. Mangan
James H. Huntington
George S. Gere
William J. Bray
John M. Benson
Edward P. Hall
J. Dwight Kellogg
John P. Thompson
Calvin Coolidge
Frederick W. Bement
William H. Feiker
John T. Keating
Theobald M. Connor
Charles A. Montgomery
Peter McHugh
Herbert E. Riley
Everett C. Stone
Alfred G. Carley
Ernest W. Hardy
Egbert I. Clapp
Thomas F. Burns
James Masterson
Frederick M. Starkweather
Harry C. Crafts
William H. Riley
Carlos C. Tracy
Oscar W. Edwards
John L. Mather
Osmore O. Roberts
John T. Dewey
James O. Morin
John A. Ross
David S. Ramsay
Thomas Munroe Shepherd
William J. La Fleur
Clarence E. Hodgkins
Clayton S. Parsons
George F. Hillman
Homer C. Chapin
Charles L. Crittenden
Seth S. Warner
David J. Wright
Byron L. Towne
Henry N. Ferry
Sydenham N. Ferry
Dwight B. Kelton
William C. Phelps
Hubbard M. Abbott
Robert W. Lyman
William H. Clapp
William Robinson

Thomas S. Crafts
Edward L. Finn
George H. Smith
Charles H. Bowker
George D. Clark
William L. Chilson
Edward C. Gere
Andrew P. Hancock
John B. Riley
George D. Briscoll
Leonard L. Ball
Edward W. Blanchfield
Edward W. Brown
James McKay
Kirk H. Stone
Calvin B. Edwards
Noah H. Lee
Henry N. Brewster
William Godfrey
George Watson Clark
Edwin H. Banister
Roderick M. Starkweather
George C. Foster
Charles A. Foster
James M. Pierce
Charles M. Kinney
William R. Holliday
Henry Jones
Robert McNaughton
Charles A. Pierce
Charles W. Pierce
Albert G. Beckmann
Richard B. Eisold
George R. Turner
William K. Staab
Ansel V. Anderson
Herman Nietsche
Edward O. Damon
Charles H. Sawyer
Chester W. French
Jairus E. Clark
Phelps & Gare
M. M. French & Co.
Alfred G. Fearing
Louis F. Ruder
Amand J. Schillare
Frank E. Davis
Ellis B. Currier
Joseph H. Riley
Herbert A. Wiswell
Albert E. Addis



SAMUEL L. HILL

Founder of Cosmian Hall, Florence Kindergarten and Florence
High School House

Frank W. Woodward
William E. Cooney
John B. O'Donnell
George F. Edwards
David C. Crafts
John F. Lambie
Richard A. Cowing
Homer O. Adams
Louis Z. Dragon
Robert F. Armstrong
Marcus Cohn
Charles W. Kinney
Frederick Kinney
William F. Godfrey
Roswell F. Putnam
Elmer P. Harvey
G. Henry Clark
Walter L. Stevens
Adolphe Menard
William A. Bailey
Wilmot L. Clark
Edwin B. Emerson
Thomas F. McGrath
Herman A. Despault
John E. Bates
George F. Harlow
Collins H. Gere
Oliver Walker
George L. Metcalf
Frank E. Clark
Charles W. Whiting
Eugene E. Davis
Joseph N. Davenport
John J. Raleigh
Franklin S. Knowlton
Wilbur F. Knowlton
John M. Turner
Frederick C. Shearn
Phineas P. Nichols
Sidney A. Clark
Peter Sobotky
Simon Rosenbaum
Vernon E. Hastings
Frank I. Washburn
Frank E. Shumway
Louis B. Niquette
Frank L. Clapp
Alvin W. Clapp
S. Dwight Drury
Haynes H. Chilson
George L. Harris
Edward B. Strong
Ralph L. Baldwin
Henry T. Rose
Chauncey E. Parsons
Charles L. Feiker
Alfred H. Evans
Richard W. Irwin
Henry A. Kimball
Arthur F. Nutting
John S. Hitchcock
Lucius S. Davis
Northampton & Amherst Street Railway Co., by Philip Witherell, Treas.
Howard Clark
Thomas B. Ewing
John Prince
Albert H. Carpenter
George Wright Clark
James Goodwin
Charles N. Fitts
Luther G. Stearns
Pierre C. Chatel
Antime Fontaine
Charles E. Williams
Joseph A. Boudway
Jonathan E. Collins
Lewis D. Parsons
Jonathan W. Arnold
Harry E. Bicknell
Herbert C. Smith
Edgar F. Crooks
Dexter W. French
George P. O'Donnell
Frank D. Barnes
Luther A. Clark
George W. Harlow
William D. Mandell
William M. Cochran
Joseph Pickett
Charles W. Phelps
Silas E. Smith
George W. Traphagen
James R. Gilfillan
John B. Cardinal
John F. Mariz
Matthew Grogan
Richard J. Rahar
Patrick H. Dewey
Timothy G. Spaulding
William G. Bassett

ALFRED T. LILLY

Founder of Lilly Library and Lilly Hall of Science

Henry P. Field
Henry R. Hinckley
David W. C. Scates
Arthur Watson
George W. Cable
Henry M. Tyler
Benjamin C. Blodgett
Orrin E. Livermore
John A. Houston
Edwin B. Story
Frank N. Look
Louis F. Plimpton
George H. Ray
Samuel W. Lee
Omer M. Smith
Homer C. Bliss
William MacKenzie
Arthur G. Hill
John W. Bird
Charles E. Gould
William Oates
Charles R. Farr
Vernet E. Cleveland
Charles E. Herrick
George L. Beals
Thomas A. Orcutt
John C. Breaker
Clayton E. Davis
Philip A. Otis
George S. Graves
Charles O. Parsons
Edwin B. Brewer
Edward A. Haven
Julius P. Maine
Walter W. Ross
Stephen B. Fuller
Arthur M. Ware
Michael Cooney
William A. Stevenson
William H. Stevens
James S. Conroy
Clifford H. Lyman
Edward E. Wood
George S. Whitbeck
Alvin M. Locke
Charles Forbes Warner

ACTION TAKEN *ON* PETITION *by the* COUNCIL *AND IN* MASS MEETING

THE reference made to "Old Home Week," in the foregoing petition, was prudential. Northampton had not, up to that time, taken any steps toward the observance of "Old Home Week," and this holiday season had then been established but a few years in the state; but it was deemed best to use the general term in the petition, for the purpose of both offering a warrant for an appropriation and gratifying those who might be pleased to consider a quarter-millennial celebration in the light of a home-coming and a concession to the "Old Home Week" sentiment.

The petition, as presented to the City Council, met with the hearty approval of that body, and, under suspension of the rules, an order was passed authorizing the Mayor to appoint the committee-at-large asked for in the petition, and providing that said committee report to the Council what action might be necessary in the premises. This was on April 30, 1903, and at a session of the City Council, held May 14, Mayor Hallett announced the appointment of most of the following committee, several names being added by him within a few days thereafter, to constitute the complete list, as follows:

PRELIMINARY COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS

L. Clark Seelye
Samuel W. Lee
Chauncey H. Pierce
Henry S. Gere
Frederick A. Dayton
Edward N. Foote
Matthew Carroll
William H. Feiker
Herbert E. Riley
William H. Riley
John L. Mather
John T. Dewey
Seth S. Warner
John B. O'Donnell
John F. Lambie
William A. Bailey

Robert G. Williams
Pres. Board of Trade
Philip Gleason
Edwin H. Banister
William A. Clark
William G. Bassett
William G. Sterling
Hubbard M. Abbott
Samuel B. Parsons
Charles B. Kingsley
Oscar Edwards
Samuel Porter
Charles A. Maynard
Charles E. Herrick
Edwin B. Emerson
Alexander McCallum

Louis B. Niquette
Haynes H. Chilson
Henry P. Field
David W. C. Scates
George H. Ray
Benjamin E. Cook
A. Lyman Williston
John C. Hammond
Patrick H. Gallen
John S. Hitchcock
Edgar F. Crooks
Frank N. Look
Theobald M. Connor
Arthur G. Hill
Henry A. Kimball
Merritt Clark
Charles L. Feiker
Lucius Dimock
Oscar F. Ely
William Oates
William MacKenzie
Charles H. Heald
Louis L. Campbell
John E. Bates
Timothy G. Spaulding
Arthur M. Ware
William A. Stevenson

SOCIETIES

John P. Thompson, Com. W. L. Baker Post, No. 86, G. A. R.

Katherine S. Barrett, Pres. Woman's Relief Corps, No. 18.

Harry E. Bicknell, Capt. George S. Bliss Camp, Sons of Veterans, No. 48.

Martin S. Hardiman, Pres. Div. No. 1, Ancient Order of Hibernians.

James Davenport, M. W. Hampshire Lodge, No. 98, A. O. U. W.

Charles Pellissier, M. W. College City Lodge, No. 219, A. O. U. W. Florence.

Dennis Dowd, Pres. St. Mary's Branch, Cath. Knights of America, Florence.

Miss Clara P. Bodman, Regent Betty Allen Chapter, Dau. Amer. Rev.

Mrs. Hannah Martin, Pres. Daughters of St. George.

Richard B. Eisold, Pres. German-American Citizens' Association.

William A. Bailey, Pres. Hampshire, Franklin and Hampden Agr'l Society.

George W. Cable, Pres. Home Culture Clubs.

Paul Fitzgerald, Sachem Capawonke Tribe, Ind. Order of Red Men.

Mortimer G. Sullivan G. K. Knights of Columbus.

Thomas F. McGrath, V. C. Amity Lodge, Knights of Fidelity and B. L. U

George E. Douglass, Sir K. Commander Knights of Malta.

Adolphe Menard, Pres. L'Union St. Joseph.

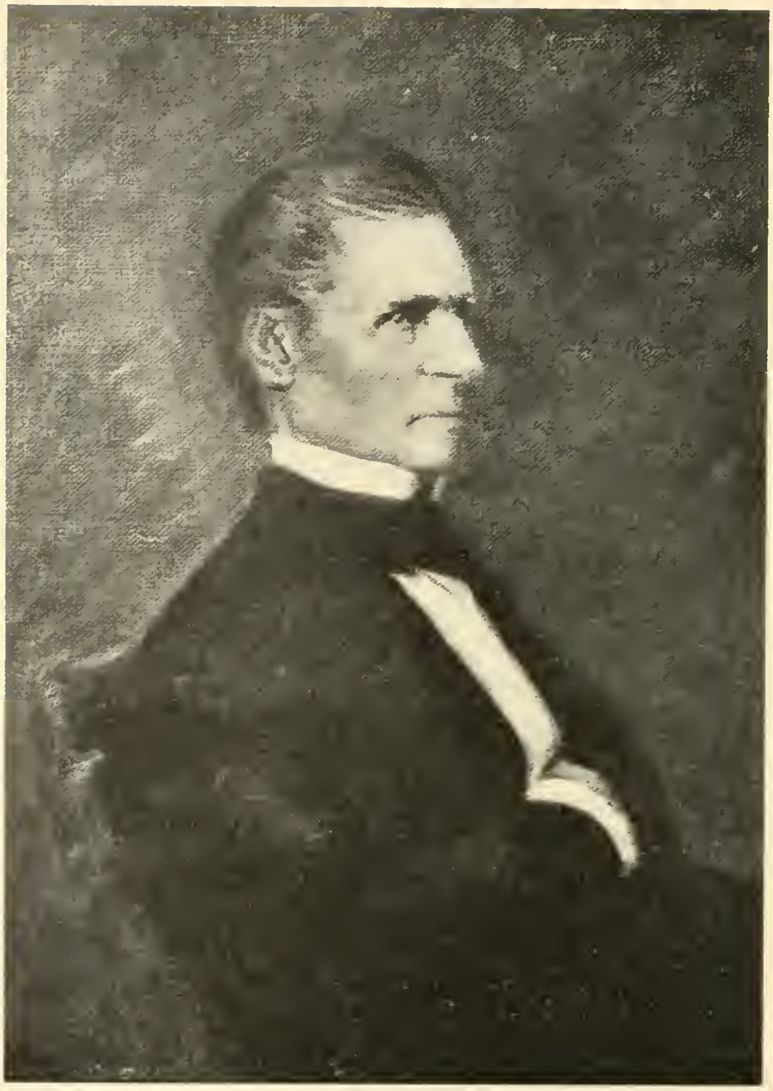
Jairus E. Clark, Pres. Northampton Club.

William H. Carson, Pres. Northampton Cricket Club.

Arthur G. Doane, Pres. Northampton Cycle Club.

Edward P. Copeland, Pres. Horticultural Society.

Charles H. Sawyer, Pres. Northampton Rod and Gun Club.



JUDGE CHARLES E. FORBES, LL.D.

Founder of Forbes Library

FROM TABLET IN FORBES LIBRARY

IT HAS BEEN MY AIM TO PLACE WITHIN REACH OF THE INHABITANTS OF A TOWN IN WHICH I HAVE LIVED LONG AND PLEASANTLY THE MEANS OF LEARNING, IF THEY ARE DISPOSED TO LEARN, THE MARVELOUS DEVELOPMENTS OF MODERN THOUGHT AND TO ENABLE THEM TO JUDGE OF THE DESTINY OF THE HUMAN RACE ON SCIENTIFIC EVIDENCE RATHER THAN ON METAPHYSICAL EVIDENCE ALONE. THE IMPORTANCE OF THE EDUCATION OF THE PEOPLE CANNOT BE OVERRATED.—*From the Will of Judge Forbes.*

Heinrich Drechsel, Pres. Northampton Schuetzenverein.

Henry L. Williams, Pres. Northampton Vocal Club.

William Phillips, Master Northampton Grange, No. 138, P. of H.

Arthur B. Van Slike, Regent, Florence Council, No. 1390, Royal Arcanum.

Joseph H. Carnall, Pres. Primrose Lodge, No. 166, Sons of St. George.

Narcisse Paquin, Pres. St. John Baptist Society, No. 166.

Mrs. David J. Condon, N. C. Florence Commandery, No. 31, U. O. G. S.

Henry C. Warnock, Capt. Wish-ton-Wish Canoe Club.

A. Fitch Bromley, General Sec'y Young Men's Christian Association.

Frederick C. Ely, W. M. Jerusalem Lodge, A. F. & A. M.

Charles H. Chase, E. C. Northampton Commandery Knights Templar.

Augustus B. Graves, N. G. Nonotuck Lodge, No. 61, I. O. O. F.

Willie H. Bruce, Com't Canton Meadow City, No. 29, I. O. O. F.

Mrs. Hattie A. Walker, N. G. Mary Lyon Rebekah Lodge, No. 62.

George Connelly, C. R. Court Meadow City, No. 72, F. of A.

David J. Moran, C. R. Duvernay Court, No. 93, F. of A.

William J. Meehan, D. Florence Lodge, No. 1207, Knights of Honor.

G. Henry Clark, C. C. Norwood Lodge, No. 98, Knights of Pythias.

John F. Ahearn, Pres. F. M. T. A. & B. Society.

James Meehan, Pres. F. M. T. A. & B. Society, Florence.

James M. Maloney, Pres. St. Mary's Temperance Society.

Mrs. Myron L. Kidder, Honorary and Acting President W. C. T. U.

Mrs. Henry W. Messier, Juliette Circle, No. 390 Companions of the Forest.

Miss Ivah C. Keeler, C. C. Pride of Meadow City Circle, No. 397, C. of F.

Miss Margaret O'Brien, C. H. Enterprise Lodge, Degree of Honor.

David Morin, Com. Knights of Sherwood Forest.

Evon F. Huebler, Pres. Steuben Lodge, German Order of Harugari.

William Hayes, D. Elm City Lodge, Knights of Honor.

Chester W. French, Capt. Company I. M. V. M.

TRADE UNIONS

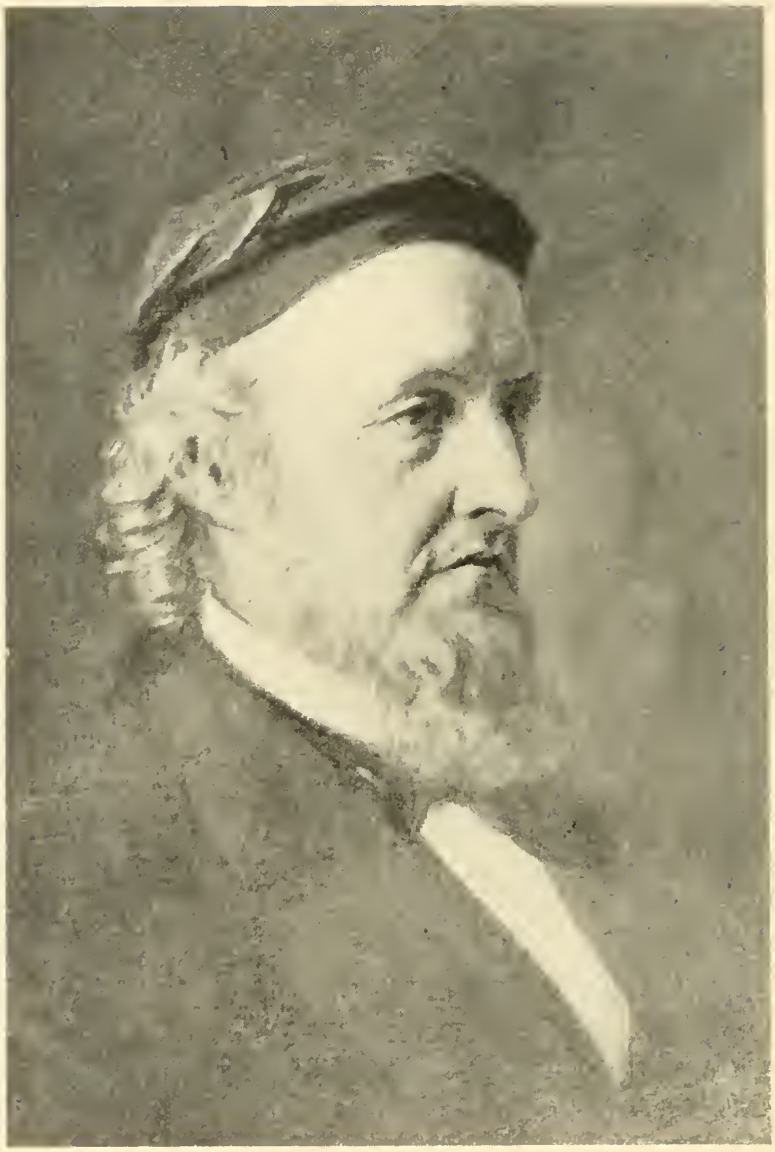
William H. Finn, Pres. Barbers' Union.

John T. O'Connor, Pres. Carpenters' Union.

Michael V. Kelly, Pres. Central Labor Union.

Patrick W. Sullivan, Pres. Cigar Makers' Union, No. 306.

Edward Martin, Pres. Grinders' Union, No 6.



DR. PLINY EARLE

Superintendent State Lunatic Hospital, 1864-1885. Gave nearly his entire estate for maintenance of Forbes Library

Alfred Frost, Pres. Knife Forgers' Union, No. 165, I. B. of B.
George W. Busch, Pres. Machinists' Union, No. 448.
John Senser, Pres. Metal Polishers' Union, No. 139.
Daniel J. McCarthy, Pres. Metal Polishers' Union, No. 155.
Oscar R. Hier, Pres. Tailors' Union, No. 168.
Richard E. Davies, Pres. Plumbers' S. & G. F. Union, No. 64.
Robert T. Newton, Pres. Retail Clerks' Union.
Henry Charlebois, Pres. Textile Workers' Union, No. 188.
Timothy J. Lynch, Pres. Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen.
Frank A. Morin, Vice-Pres. of Musicians' Union.

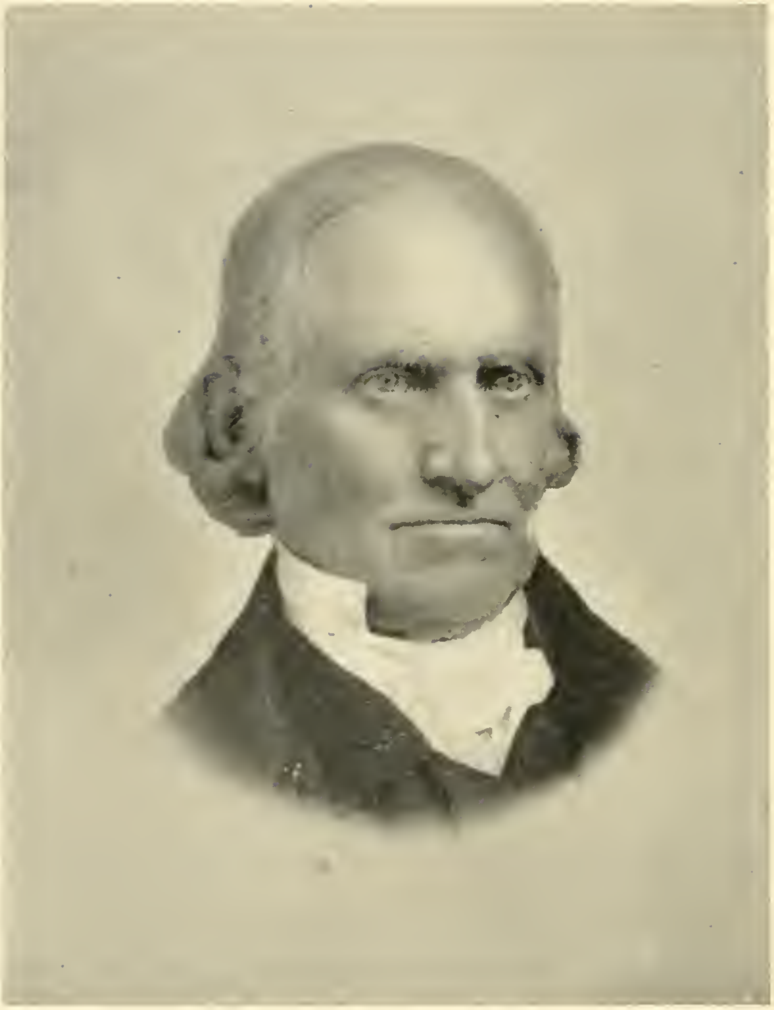
INDIVIDUALS

Charles F. Warner
Frank E. Davis
George D. Clark
Christopher Clarke
Watson L. Smith
John A. Houston, M.D.
William W. Lee
James H. Huntington
Christopher Seymour, M.D.
Rev. Henry T. Rose
Rev. Clement E. Holmes
Rev. Alfred Free
Rev. Robert F. Jones
Alfred T. Bliss
Richard W. Irwin
Edwin C. Clark
Thomas M. Shepherd
Emerson J. Smith
Prof. Harry N. Gardiner
John J. Raleigh
Jacob H. Carfrey
Rev. John Kenny
Rev. John C. Breaker
Rev. Noel Rainville
Rev. Herbert G. Buckingham
Rev. S. Allen Barrett

John L. Warner, Collector of Taxes.
Fred M. Starkweather, Chairman Assessors of Taxes.
Henry E. Maynard, Chief of Police.
George R. Turner, Inspector of Plumbing.
George F. Birge, Superintendent of Streets.
George W. Clark, City Treasurer.

Mayor

Henry C. Hallett



SYLVESTER JUDD

Antiquarian, Historian, Compiler of Judd Manuscripts,
Author Judd's History of Hadley

BOARD OF ALDERMEN

James W. Heffernan
Moses Bassett
Edward J. Jarvis
Lewis F. Babbitt
William Grant
Michael J. McCarthy
Dennis J. Meehan

Egbert I. Clapp, City Clerk

COMMON COUNCIL

William H. Carson
John J. Kennedy
Timothy McCarthy
Charles H. Chase
Sidney A. Clark
Henry Tessier
John Burke
Stephen M. Keough
Michael W. Meehan
Arthur G. Doane
George H. Drury
George Bliss McCallum
Charles H. Eustis
Roderick M. Starkweather
Walter L. Stevens
William F. Cooney
William J. Foran
William E. Welsh
Charles S. Beals
Andrew Faas
George W. Hillier

William E. Shannon, Clerk

THE FIRST MEETING IN CITY HALL

The appointment of the foregoing committee-at-large was followed by the call, from City Clerk Egbert I. Clapp, by direction of the Mayor, to meet in the City Hall Wednesday evening, May 27, 1903, to take action in the premises. This meeting was held at the time appointed, about sixty members of the committee being present. The Mayor presided and Charles F. Warner was chosen secretary. Considerable enthusiasm was shown in a quiet way, and upon motion of George W. Cable, it was declared to be the sense of the meeting that a celebration should be had. Timothy G. Spaulding moved that a committee of fifteen be

JAMES R. TRUMBULL

Editor Hampshire Gazette twenty-three years. Author Trumbull's History of Northampton appointed by the Mayor to formulate plans for a celebration, and report at a future meeting. This motion was carried without debate, and upon motion of Alfred T. Bliss of Florence it was voted that the committee when constituted should include in its membership the following named: Henry S. Gere, John B. O'Donnell, Edwin H. Banister, Timothy G. Spaulding and Egbert I. Clapp. The meeting then adjourned subject to the call of the committee of fifteen. This committee, as afterwards completed by the Mayor and notified by the secretary, to meet, was constituted as follows:

Timothy G. Spaulding
Henry S. Gere
John B. O'Donnell
Egbert I. Clapp
Edwin H. Banister
Edward P. Copeland
Thomas M. Shepherd
George H. Ray
Victor Rocheleau
L. Clark Seelye
Samuel W. Lee
Edgar F. Crooks
Richard W. Irwin
Benjamin E. Cook
Philip Gleason

ORGANIZATION OF A PROVISIONAL COMMITTEE AND MAYOR'S ADDRESS

Shortly following their appointment, the before-named provisional committee of fifteen met at the Common Council room, and appointed a sub-committee of three, consisting of Timothy G. Spaulding, Richard W. Irwin and Egbert I. Clapp, to report a scheme of permanent organization and a program for the celebration. This sub-committee spent the summer and fall months in investigating the matter of similar celebrations elsewhere, and were not able to report to the main committee until in January of the following year. In the meantime, Mayor Henry C. Hallett had been elected for a third term of office, and to him belongs the honor of making the first written and official suggestion that the year 1904 was the Quarter-Millennial year of the municipality, and that the 250th anniversary should be celebrated in an ample and generous manner. It is certain that if no one else appreciated —six months before the event — the magnitude and expense of a fitting celebration and the importance of it, Mayor Hallett did, for in his third inaugural message to the City Council, delivered Jan. 4, 1904, he made the following reference to the matter:

"Few New England towns have a longer, and none a prouder, history than ours. The soil of Northampton, it is true, has been the scene of few of the events that are noted in history, and not over-many of her sons have achieved national fame. These facts, however, are but accidents of circumstance. For two hundred and fifty years Northampton has been a community of sturdy, industrious, God-fearing, sane and patriotic men and women; a splendid example of the rural New England communities, whose people have preserved and developed the Commonwealth and the Nation, and whose children have peopled the West.

"The recent publication of James R. Trumbull's History of Northampton has done much to awaken interest in local history. We have much to be grateful for that a man of so abundant industry and scholarly enthusiasm was moved to undertake this history and enabled to carry it so far toward completion; yet, in spite of this easily accessible source of information, it is to be feared that too many of our people, especially those of the younger generation, are lacking in knowledge of, and interest in, our local history. This is no more true of Northampton than of other communities, and is due doubtless to the fact that attention has been so little directed to the matter. The history of the nation is taught, as it should be, in our schools, but little is known by our children of the particular history of Massachusetts and Northampton. I doubt if the names of John Stoddard, Seth Pomeroy, Joseph Hawley and Caleb Strong have any particular significance or any familiar sound in our schools, or even among many of our people. I trust that the coming anniversary may be made the occasion of the inauguration in our schools of a course in the history of our state and city. Such a course need not perhaps go further than a series of familiar talks by the teachers, but it should be sufficient to awaken and sustain an enthusiastic interest in our local history. The cultivation of local patriotism is not a thing which we can afford to neglect. If the coming celebration can be so arranged as to instill in us all a lasting appreciation of what the men and women of Northampton have achieved, this will not be the least of its benefits.

"Several of our neighboring towns have, during the past year, celebrated various anniversaries of their foundation in fitting style. Such celebrations are always expensive, but it is to be remembered that this particular one will not be repeated until two hundred and fifty years more have passed. If our own celebration is to take the rank to which the age of the community and the achievements of its people entitle it, there will be need of the expenditure of much time and much money. It is particularly our province to see that the latter is not lacking, and I therefore recommend to you that the committee in charge be forthwith provided with a very generous appropriation."

REPORT TO GENERAL COMMITTEE

ON January 20, 1904, the sub-committee were able to report to the provisional committee of fifteen virtually complete plans for the celebration. These plans were accepted by that committee, and a meeting of the general committee was called for and held in the upper City Hall, January 23.

At this meeting the Mayor designated the following additions to the general committee: Oliver Dragon; Ward 1, Homer O. Adams, Edgar J. Hebert; Ward 2, Abbot L. Gloyd; Ward 3, S. William Clark, Arthur C. Herrick, James H. O'Dea; Ward 4, Clarence E. Hodgkins, Alfred J. Preece; Ward 5, John F. Mahar; Ward 6, Frederick A. Estabrook, Alexander W. Ewing; Ward 7, Harry A. Stowell.

The matter of preparing and publishing a Memorial Volume, describing in detail the Celebration, with illustrations of the decorations, parade, and such other appropriate features of it as could be obtained, was discussed, on a motion offered by Henry S. Gere, that such a volume be authorized at once and preparations for it begun immediately; but no action was taken in relation to it, further than to vote that City Clerk Clapp be authorized to keep a record of the doings of the preliminary committees and collect all matters of interest in relation to the Celebration, the Executive and Finance Committee to determine as to the advisability of publishing such a work.

The Executive and Finance Committee were authorized to apply to the City Council for an appropriation of $10,000, to carry out the Celebration, the plans for which were at that time announced briefly as follows:

For Sunday, June 5, suitable exercises in the city churches in the morning, and in the evening a concert for all the people, with appropriate vocal and instrumental selections.

Monday, indoor exercises at 10 A. M., including an address of welcome and an oration; at 2 P. M., children's exercises, and in the evening a concert by the Northampton Vocal Club, to be followed by a reception to the Governor of the state.

Tuesday, June 7, a civic and military parade at ten o'clock, to be followed at one o'clock by a banquet and after-dinner speaking, with fireworks in the evening.

To carry out this program the Provisional Committee recommended that a temporary structure be erected, in which all indoor functions

EDWARD H. R. LYMAN

Founder of Academy of Music

should be held, and the question of where this structure should be located was announced as happily solved in the offer of the Forbes Library lot, by the trustees of the library.

A recommendation was also made, that the towns of Easthampton, Southampton and Westhampton be invited to join in the celebration, in such manner as should seem to them most fitting.

In its report the Provisional Committee of fifteen described the duties of the several sub-committees, and enacted the following scheme of government for the Executive and Finance and other Committees:

RULES FOR COMMITTEES

The Executive and Finance Committee shall have the sole and entire charge, custody and control of all moneys appropriated by the city for the celebration.

It shall determine the sums to be allotted out of the funds in its hands for the needs of the several committees. It shall organize at once with the Mayor as chairman and a clerk and treasurer.

Five members shall constitute a quorum for the transaction of any business which may come before it.

We recommend that the City Council appropriate forthwith a sum not less than $10,000, and that the same be turned over to said Executive and Finance Committee at an early date, in order that the work to be done may be entered upon at once.

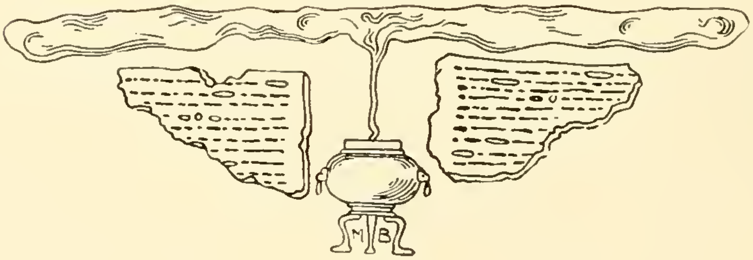
No bill or account for expenditure, approved by a chairman of any committee, shall be paid by the treasurer of the Executive and Finance Committee until approved by the chairman of the last-named committee in writing.

This committee shall have general authority and supervision as to all matters pertaining to the preparation for and the carrying out of the celebration, and shall have authority to change and modify plans and details in the work of all other committees in any manner it may deem expedient.

This committee shall also be and constitute the board for deciding and determining all matters, questions and differences of opinion which may arise in the several committees in the performance of their respective duties, and shall have power to fill all vacancies occurring in the membership of committees and to appoint a chairman thereof, whenever that position becomes vacant, or is not satisfactorily filled.

The chairmen of all committees, where a chairman has been designated, except the chairman of the Executive and Finance Committee, shall have the direction and control of the work of their respective committees, and meetings of said committees shall be called only by their chairmen, and at such times as said chairmen shall deem expedient.

The chairmen of all other committees, except the Executive and Finance Committee, shall have the sole power of making any contract or of incurring or authorizing the expenditure of any money by their respective committees; but such a chairman shall have no power to expend or authorize the expenditure of money over and beyond the sum previously allotted to his committee by the Executive and Finance Committee. All accounts and bills shall be vouched for and approved by the chairman of the committee who has incurred them and shall be then turned over to the Executive and Finance Committee, and upon approval by its chairman shall be paid by its treasurer, who shall keep an accurate and full account of all payments made by him.



THE COMPLETE WORKING ORGANIZATION FOR THE CELEBRATION

The various sub-committees, as suggested by the Provisional Committee, and finally constituted and officered, were as follows:

ON EXECUTIVE AND FINANCE

Mayor Henry C. Hallett, *Chairman*

*Timothy G. Spaulding
Chauncey H. Pierce
Theobald M. Connor
Charles B. Kingsley
Edward E. Wood
George W. Clark, *Treas., ex-officio*
Edgar F. Crooks
Frank N. Look
Adolphe Menard
Edwin H. Banister
Samuel W. Lee
Egbert I. Clapp, *Sec.*

ON INVITATIONS

Louis L. Campbell, *Chairman*

Sidney E. Bridgman
David B. Whitcomb
Collins H. Gere
George D. Clark
Clayton S. Parsons
Frederic A. Macomber
Jonathan W. Arnold
Edwin K. Abbott
Allen C. Warner
Christopher Clarke
Edward B. Strong
John Metcalf
Robert L. Williston
L. Warren Morgan
George H. Sergeant
Frederick W. Bement
Oliver B. Bradley
Charles F. Warner, *Sec.*

RECEPTION AND ENTERTAINMENT

Ernest W. Hardy, *Chairman*

John T. Stoddard
Frederick N. Kneeland
Edward E. Graves
Ellis B. Currier
Joseph H. Shearn
William H. Feiker
Mrs. Henry C. Hallett
Mrs. Louise S. Hildreth
Miss Jennie C. Pratt
Mrs. Samuel B. Parsons
Mrs. John B. O'Donnell
Frank Lyman
Josiah W. Parsons
Matthew Grogan
William Godfrey
Charles O. Parsons
Homer O. Adams
Mrs. Lucy Hunt Smith
Mrs. Lucius S. Davis
Miss Sarah M. Butler
Mrs. Edwin H. Banister
Mrs. Richard W. Irwin

---

*Resigned by reason of disability.

GEORGE BLISS, Philadelphia

He gave Generously for the Benefit of his Native Town

Miss Minnie A. Kiely
Miss Mary Fitzpatrick
Mrs. Henry L. Williams
Mrs. Robert H. Clapp
Mrs. Sidney E. Bridgman
Mrs. Patrick H. Halloran
Miss Eugenie Lamontagne
Mrs. William W. Lee
Mrs. John J. Raleigh
Mrs. William H. Riley
Miss Clara P. Bodman
Miss Marie Louise Menard
Miss Sidonia A. Ruder
Mrs. George H. Page
Mrs. Louis F. Plimpton
Mrs. Frank N. Look
Mrs. Albert L. Phelps
Miss Anna Menard
Miss Carrie L. Walker
Mrs. Joseph O. Daniels
Miss Jennie C. Pratt, *Secretary*

COMMITTEE ON SUNDAY OBSERVANCES IN CHURCHES

Rev. Henry T. Rose, *Chairman*, First Church of Christ.
Rev. Lyman P. Powell, Protestant Episcopal Church.
Rev. John C. Breaker, Baptist Church.
Rev. Frederic H. Kent, Second Congregational Church.
Rev. Willis H. Butler, Edwards Church.
Rev. Clement E. Holmes, Methodist Episcopal Church.
Rev. John Kenny, St. Mary's Church.
Rev. S. Allen Barrett, Florence Congregational Church.
Rev. Alfred Free, Free Congregational Church.
Rev. Herbert G. Buckingham, Florence Methodist Episcopal Church.
Rev. Patrick H. Gallen, Church of the Annunciation.
Rev. Noel Rainville, Church of the Sacred Heart.
Rev. Thomas P. Lucey, Church of the Blessed Sacrament.
Rev. Frederic H. Kent, *Secretary*.

ON MONDAY MORNING EXERCISES AND ORATION

Rev. L. Clark Seelye, *Chairman*

William P. Strickland
John B. O'Donnell
George W. Cable
Henry P. Field, *Secretary*

ON CHILDREN'S PARADE

Jacob H. Carfrey, *Chairman*

Robert G. Williams
Clarence P. Roote
Rev. John Kenny
J. Henry Clagg
John M. Rowell
Fred Stork
Miss Amy B. Blish
Alfred H. Evans
Rev. Noel Rainville
Miss Harriet H. Pratt
Miss Elizabeth L. Kingsley

William H. Riley
Andrew P. Hancock
Miss Catherine A. Clark
George L. Harris
Arthur G. Hill
Edwin C. Howard, *Secretary*

ON GAMES AND SPORTS

John T. Keating, *Chairman*

Homer C. Bliss
Harry C. Crafts
Lucius S. Davis
James H. O'Dea
William MacKenzie
Matthew Carroll
Peter Sobotky, *Secretary*

ON GOVERNOR'S RECEPTION

Mayor Henry C. Hallett, *Chairman*

Richard W. Irwin
Thomas F. Ahearn
Charles N. Clark
Henry M. Tyler
George Wright Clark
Alexander L. Dragon
Charles A. Clark, *Secretary*

ON PARADE

Richard W. Irwin, *Chairman*

John J. Raleigh
Eugene E. Davis
William A. Clark
Robert B. Weir
William Grant
Victor Rocheleau
William A. Stevenson
William C. Pomeroy
Hubbard M. Abbott
William A. Bailey
John E. Bates
James W. Reid
Edward P. Hall
George R. Spear
Frank E. Davis
Robert H. Clapp
S. William Clark
William H. Smith
Edward T. Foley
Charles E. Herrick
George S. Whitbeck
Frederick G. Jager
John McCool
Clayton E. Davis
Charles N. Fitts
David W. C. Scates
Charles S. Pratt, Jr.
Thomas J. Hammond, *Sec'y*

ON ARRANGEMENTS FOR BANQUET

Elbridge G. Southwick, *Chairman*

Lewis F. Babbitt
Alvin M. Locke
William H. Carson
George D. Thayer
Patrick J. Bartley
Sidney A. Clark, *Secretary*

BANQUET POST-PRANDIAL EXERCISES

William G. Bassett, *Chairman and Toastmaster*

John W. Mason
James M. Fay
Alfred M. Fletcher
Arthur Watson
William J. Collins
John C. Mangan, *Secretary*

ON DECORATIONS, FLOWERS AND FIREWORKS

*Edward P. Copeland, *Chairman*
Warren M. King, *Chairman*

John T. Dewey
Oscar F. Ely
Edward J. Jarvis, *Secretary*

ON ILLUMINATIONS

James W. Heffernan, *Chairman*

Alexander McCallum
Moses Bassett
James W. O'Connor
Benjamin B. Hinckley
Joseph A. Boudway
George H. Drury, *Secretary*

ON MUSIC

Henry L. Williams, *Chairman*

John Prince
Haynes H. Chilson
Edward M. Wilhelmi
George W. Hillier
Albert E. Brown
Edwin B. Story
Harry P. Eastwood
Alfred T. Bliss
Charles A. Wheeler
Herbert E. Riley, *Secretary*

ON SALUTE AND RINGING OF BELLS

John P. Thompson, *Chairman*

Charles H. Heald
William R. Bardwell
Luke Day
Albert G. Beckmann
John W. Lyman
Charles A. Pierce
James R. Gilfillan
John J. Kennedy, *Secretary*

ON HISTORICAL LOCALITIES

Henry S. Gere, *Chairman*

A. Lyman Williston
Joseph Marsh
George L. Wright
Chauncey E. Parsons
Henry R. Hinckley
David B. Whitcomb
Luther J. Warner
Joseph C. Williams
Charles H. Dickinson
Merritt Clark
Benjamin E. Cook
Sidney E. Bridgman
Oscar Edwards
Watson L. Smith
Lewis D. Parsons
Luther C. Wright, *Secretary*

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*Deceased before Celebration.

HON. ELIJAH HUNT MILLS,

United States Senator, 1820-27

ON HISTORICAL COLLECTIONS

Thomas M. Shepherd, *Chairman*

Waldo H. Whitcomb
Frank L. Clapp
Robert E. Edwards
Samuel B. Parsons
John L. Mather
William F. Pratt
Seth S. Warner
O. Wendell Edwards
Miss Harriet J. Kneeland
Miss Adelene Moffat
Miss Mary A. Jordan
Osmore O. Roberts
Christopher Seymour
Arthur K. Sylvester
Harry N. Gardiner
David J. Wright
Henry N. Ferry
Miss Nancy L. Miller
Mrs. Gertrude Q. Clapp
Mrs. David C. Crafts

Frank I. Washburn, *Secretary*

ON TRANSPORTATION

Thomas A. Orcutt, *Chairman*

George Bliss McCallum
Edwin C. Clark
Philip Witherell
Howard Clark
Michael W. Meehan
Louis H. Warner, *Secretary*

ON PRINTING, PROGRAM AND TICKETS

Charles F. Warner, *Chairman*

Dennis J. Meehan
John A. Ross
Abbot L. Gloyd
Frank E. Davis
Frank R. Mantor
Harry E. Bicknell, *Secretary*

ON ANNIVERSARY BUILDING, ETC.

John C. Hammond, *Chairman*

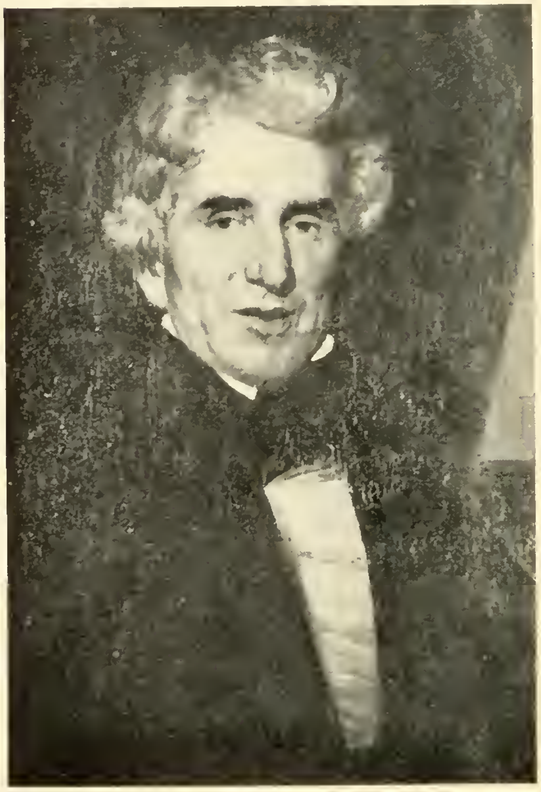
Charles S. Beals
John L. Draper
Edward N. Foote
John F. Lambie
Philip Gleason
Clarence K. Graves, *Secretary*

ON PRESS

James H. Huntington, *Chairman*

Charles W. Pierce
Charles G. Fairman
John L. Best
Albert H. Carpenter

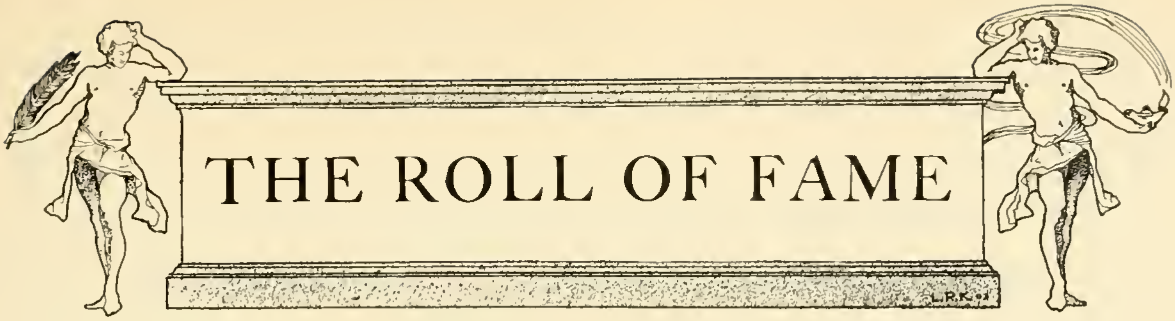
Homer C. Chapin, *Secretary*



HON. ISAAC C. BATES

United States Senator, 1841-1845

AT the Springfield Quarter-Millennial celebration, in 1886, Senator Henry L. Dawes said, in response to the sentiment, "The United States Senate:" "In that body Massachusetts has had in the past representation always worthy of her great name, and the high commission with which she has intrusted that representation. After the two great names of Webster and Sumner, the illustrious in history, the old county of Hampshire of blessed memory—alas, that it was ever divided—stands forth in the front rank with the names she has furnished that representation. Caleb Strong, one of the first senators for Massachusetts, stern, stubborn, incorruptible and patriotic; Ashmun, a name illustrious in both houses of Congress and at the bar of the Commonwealth; Mills, the scholar, the statesman, and orator of a listening and charmed Senate; Isaac C. Bates, whose voice rang in my ear like a silver trumpet the first time when, a boy, I entered the court-house at Northampton. These were the River Gods of their day, and to these illustrious names the old county of Hampshire may point her present and future generations for example and emulation."



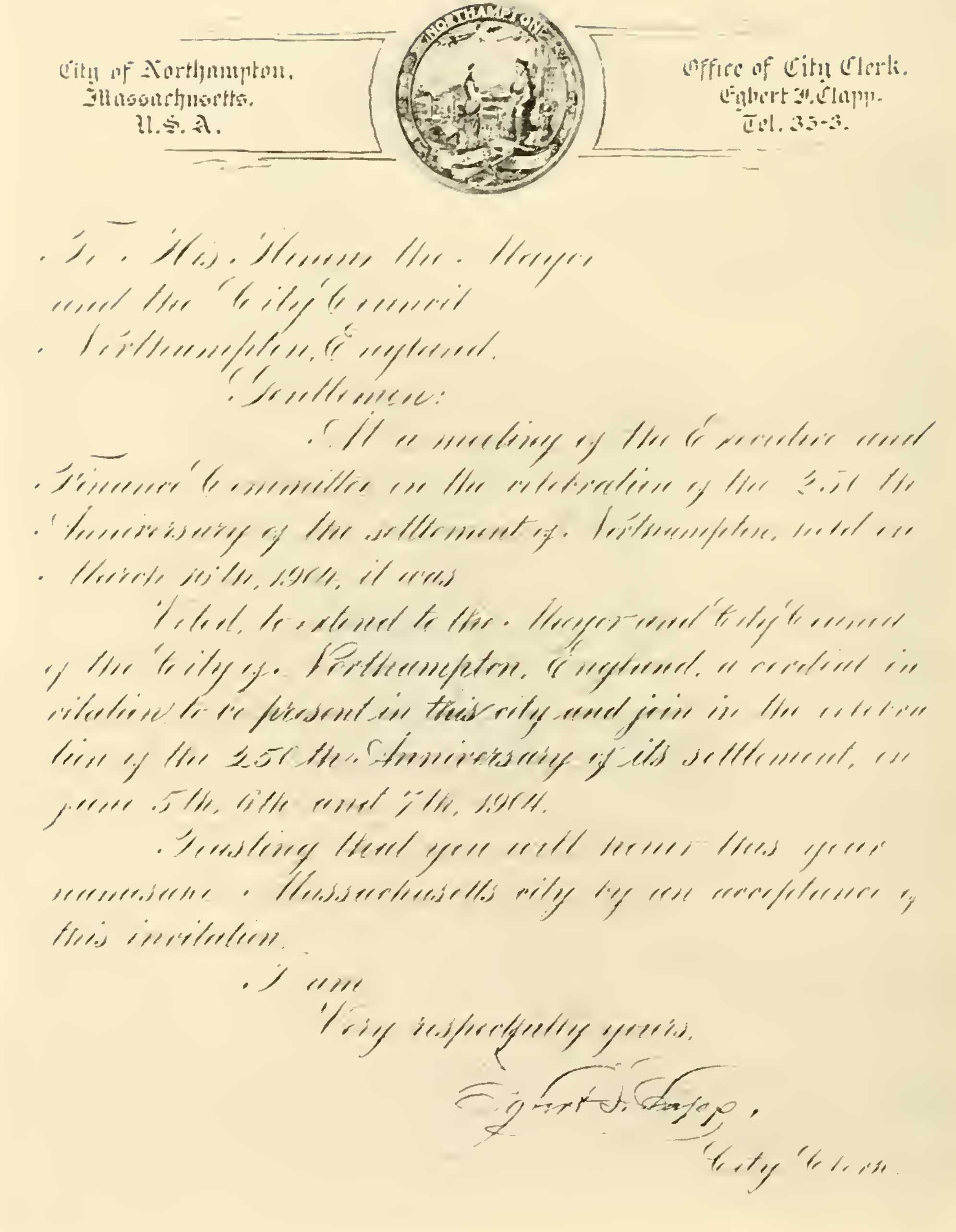
THE ROLL OF FAME

PEACE to the just man's memory — let it grow
Greener with years, and blossom through the flight
Of ages; let the mimic canvas show
His calm, benevolent features; let the light
Stream on his deeds of love, that shunned the sight
Of all but heaven, and, in the book of Fame,
The glorious record of his virtues write,
And hold it up to men, and bid them claim
A palm like his, and catch from him the hallowed flame.

BRYANT

NEITHER present fame, nor war, nor power, nor wealth, nor knowledge alone, shall secure an entrance to the true and noble Valhalla (Temple of Fame). There shall be gathered only those who have toiled each in his own vocation for the welfare of others. Justice and benevolence are higher than knowledge and power.

WHITTIER



City of Northampton,
Massachusetts.
U.S.A.

Office of City Clerk.
Egbert I. Clapp.
Tel. 35-3.

To His Honor the Mayor
and the City Council
Northampton, England.

Gentlemen:

At a meeting of the Executive and Finance Committee on the celebration of the 250th Anniversary of the settlement of Northampton, held on March 10th, 1904, it was

Voted, to extend to the Mayor and City Council of the City of Northampton, England, a cordial invitation to be present in this city and join in the celebration of the 250th Anniversary of its settlement, on June 5th, 6th and 7th, 1904.

Trusting that you will honor this your namesake Massachusetts city by an acceptance of this invitation.

I am
Very respectfully yours,
Egbert I. Clapp,
City Clerk.

Invitation to Old Northampton, England

THE INVITED GUESTS

INVITATION TO NORTHAMPTON, ENGLAND

IT was a happy thought to send an invitation to the municipal authorities of the old city of Northampton, England, and when Alderman Samuel S. Campion of that city was found to be in this country, visiting the St. Louis Exposition, he was speedily communicated with, by order of the Executive and Finance Committee, and promptly accepted their invitation to come to the Connecticut valley, later being commissioned by the English city to represent it at the Quarter-Millennial Celebration.

A handsomely engrossed form of invitation, as shown on opposite page, was forwarded to England, and brought forth the following replies, sent before the Northampton, England, authorities were aware of Mr. Campion's intention to visit New England.

County Borough of
(SEAL)
Northampton

Herbert Hankinson
Town Clerk
Telphone No. 236 A. F. H.

Town Clerk's Office
Guildhall
NORTHAMPTON

16th May, 1904.

My dear Sir:

I am requested by the Mayor of this Borough, Edward Lewis, Esquire, J. P., to forward you herewith his acknowledgment of the kind invitation which accompanied your communication of the 2nd instant.

Will you be good enough to lay it before his Honour the Mayor, and Council, of your City?

With best wishes for a very successful celebration of the interesting 250th Anniversary of the settlement of Northampton, Mass.

I beg to remain,
Yours faithfully,
Herbert Hankinson,
Town Clerk.

Egbert I. Clapp, Esq.,
City Clerk, Northampton,
Massachusetts, U. S. A.

The Mayor's Parlour
(SEAL) Guildhall
NORTHAMPTON

16th May, 1904.

To His Honour the Mayor,
and the City Council, of Northampton, Massachusetts, U. S. A.

MR. MAYOR AND GENTLEMEN:—

On behalf of myself and the Corporation of the ancient Borough of Northampton, England, I beg to acknowledge and to thank you for the invitation with which you have honoured us, and for the cordial feeling which prompted the invitation, to join with you in your celebration of the 250th Anniversary of the settlement of your prosperous City.

Owing partly to the rather limited time available, and to the fact that on Thursday, 2nd June, the Town and County of Northampton are taking part in the ceremony of opening large extensions to our General Hospital, it is feared that no official representatives of your English namesake City can be present in Northampton, Massachusetts, on the 5th, 6th and 7th June next.

None the less, Mr. Mayor and Gentlemen, I feel certain that the Council will appreciate highly your kindness and will join with me in heartiest good wishes for the growth and progress of your City and the best welfare of its inhabitants.

I shall also ask the Council to order your invitation to be duly inscribed in the records of our Borough, which received its first charter from King Richard I on 18th November, anno domini, 1189.

I have the honour to be,

Mr. Mayor and Gentlemen,

Yours very faithfully,

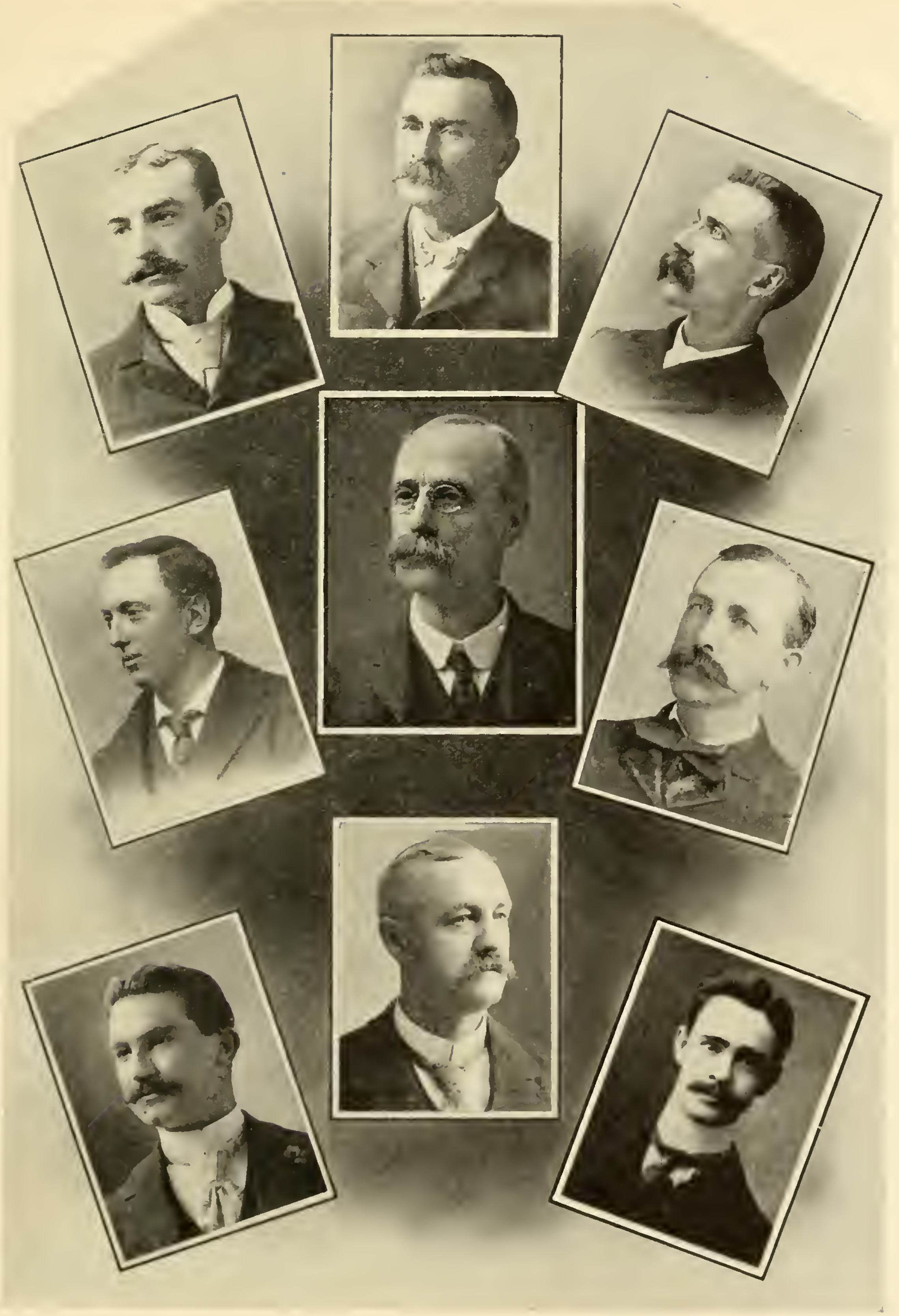
EDWARD LEWIS,

Mayor.

Countersigned

HERBERT HANKINSON,

Town Clerk.

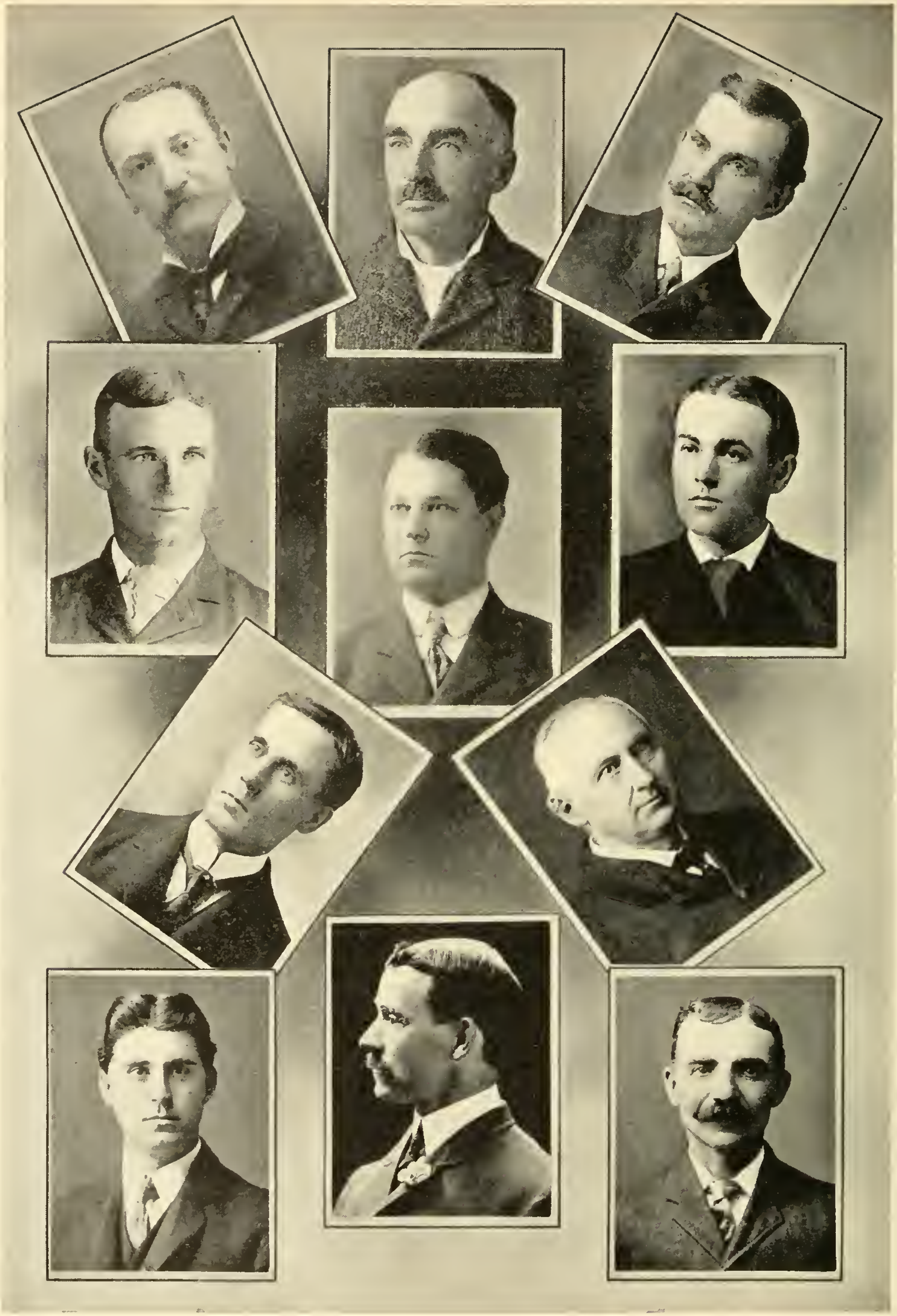


BOARD OF ALDERMEN, 1904

Center row, reading down—William Grant, Ward 4, *President;* Henry C. Hallett, *Mayor;* Egbert I. Clapp, *City Clerk.*

Right hand—Alfred T. Bliss, Ward 6; Lewis F. Babbitt, Ward 2; Edward J. Jarvis, Ward 5.

Left hand—Dennis J. Meehan, Ward 7; Moses Bassett, Ward 3; John J. Kennedy, Ward 1.

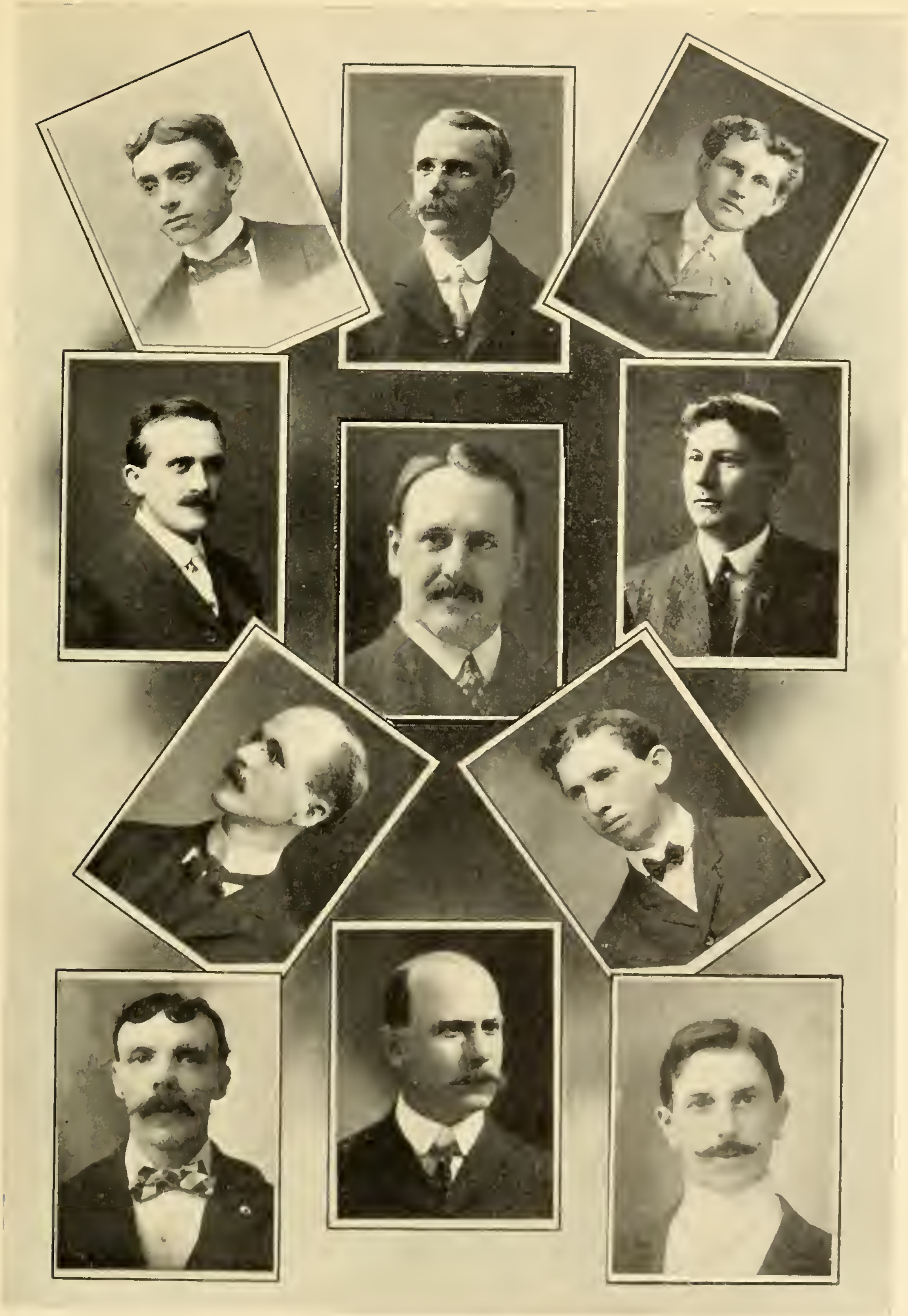


COMMON COUNCIL, 1904

Center row, reading down—CLARENCE E. HODGKINS, Ward 4; GEORGE B. MCCALLUM, *President*, Ward 2; ARTHUR C. HERRICK, Ward 3.

Right hand—ALEXANDER W. EWING, Ward 6; ABBOT L. GLOYD, Ward 2; CHARLES S. BEALS, Ward 7; S. WILLIAM CLARK; Ward 3.

Left hand—WILLIAM H. CARSON, Ward 1; STEPHEN M. KEOUGH, Ward 5; ALFRED J. PREECE, Ward 4; JAMES H. O'DEA, Ward 3.



COMMON COUNCIL, 1904

Center row, reading down—George H. Drury, Ward 2; Roderick M. Starkweather, Ward 4; William E. Shannon, *Clerk*.

Right hand—Michael W. Meehan, Ward 5; John F. Mahar, Ward 5; William J. Foran, Ward 6; Edgar J. Hebert, Ward 1.

Left hand—Homer O. Adams, Ward 1; Harry A. Stowell, Ward 7; Frederick A. Estabrook, Ward 6; George W. Hillier, Ward 7.

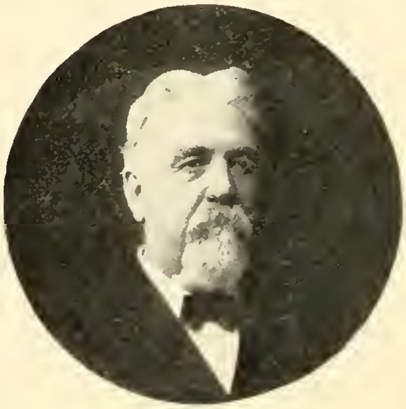
MAYORS OF NORTHAMPTON, 1884-1905

Jasper E. Lambie
1891

John B. O'Donnell
1892, 1893

Henry A. Kimball
1894, 1895

Arthur G. Hill
1887, 1888

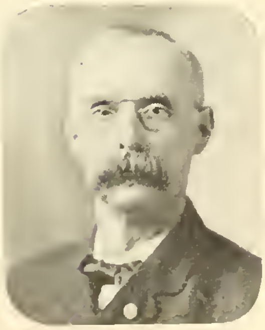


Benjamin E. Cook
1884, 1885, 1886

Jeremiah Brown
1889, 1890

Henry P. Field
1896, 1898

Arthur Watson
1901



Henry C. Hallett
1902, 1903, 1904

John L. Mather
1897, 1899, 1900

Theobald M. Connor
1905

GUESTS OF THE CITY

Governor John L. Bates.
Lieutenant-Governor Curtis Guild, Jr.

COUNCIL

District

1—Roland C. Nickerson, Brewster, Mass.
2—Frederick S. Hall, Taunton, Mass.
3—Edwin R. Hoag, Chelsea, Mass.
4—Michael J. Sullivan, Boston, Mass.
5—George R. Jewett, Salem, Mass.
6—Walter Scott Watson, Lowell, Mass.
7—Arthur H. Lowe, Fitchburg, Mass.
8—Richard W. Irwin, Northampton, Mass.

MAYORS

Patrick A. Collins	Boston, Mass.
Edward H. Keith	Brockton, Mass.
Parker S. Davis	Beverly, Mass.
Augustin J. Daly	Cambridge, Mass.
Edward E. Willard	Chelsea, Mass.
Charles A. Buckley	Chicopee, Mass.
Thomas J. Boynton	Everett, Mass.
George Grime	Fall River, Mass.
Henry O. Sawyer	Fitchburg, Mass.
James E. Tolman	Gloucester, Mass.
Roswell L. Wood	Haverhill, Mass.
Arthur B. Chapin	Holyoke, Mass.
Cornelius F. Lynch	Lawrence, Mass.
Charles E. Howe	Lowell, Mass.
Henry W. Eastham	Lynn, Mass.
Charles L. Dean	Malden, Mass.
Frederick R. S. Mildon	Marlborough, Mass.
Charles Sidney Baxter	Medford, Mass.
Sidney H. Buttrick	Melrose, Mass.
Charles S. Ashley	New Bedford, Mass.
James F. Carens	Newburyport, Mass.
Alonzo R. Weed	Newton, Mass.
Frank D. Stafford	North Adams, Mass.
Henry D. Sisson	Pittsfield, Mass.
Charles M. Bryant	Quincy, Mass.
Joseph N. Peterson	Salem, Mass.

Leonard B. Chandler	Somerville, Mass.
Everett E. Stone	Springfield, Mass.
Richard E. Warner	Taunton, Mass.
John L. Harvey	Waltham, Mass.
John P. Feeny	Woburn, Mass.
Walter H. Blodgett	Worcester, Mass.

Hon. George P. Lawrence	North Adams, Mass.
Hon. Frederick H. Gillett	Springfield, Mass.
Hon. Loren P. Keyes	New Marlborough, Mass.
Rep. Harry E. Graves	Hatfield, Mass.
Rev. Richard E. Birke	Deerfield, Mass.
(A former resident of Northampton, England.)	
Mr. and Mrs. William P. Cutter, Librarian-elect of Forbes Library.	
Major F. E. Pierce	Greenfield, Mass.

AS GUESTS OF SHERIFF J. E. CLARK

Hon. Loranus E. Hitchcock, Justice of Superior Court, Chicopee.

Col. Embury P. Clark, Sheriff of Hampden County, Springfield.

Hon. Isaac Chenery, Sheriff of Franklin County, Greenfield.

Hon. Dana Malone, District Attorney, Greenfield.

CHAIRMEN OF SELECTMEN

Charles E. Wakefield	Amherst, Mass.
Nelson Randall	Belchertown, Mass.
Irving Rice	Chesterfield, Mass.
Darwin E. Lyman	Cummington, Mass.
Josiah W. Flint	Enfield, Mass.
Edward C. Packard	Goshen, Mass.
Samuel B. Dickinson	Granby, Mass.
George B. Walker	Greenwich, Mass.
Francis S. Reynolds	Hadley, Mass.
Matthew J. Ryan	Hatfield, Mass.
Leonard F. Hardy, Esq.	Huntington, Mass.
George W. Cottrell	Middlefield, Mass.
John L. Brewer	Pelham, Mass.
F. A. Holden	Plainfield, Mass.
Walter M. Waugh	Prescott, Mass.

John E. Lyman	South Hadley, Mass.
George D. Storrs	Ware, Mass.
Lawrence Malloy	Williamsburg, Mass.
Samuel Cole	Worthington, Mass.
Robert E. Pray	Greenfield, Mass.

EASTHAMPTON TOWN OFFICERS

Selectmen

Jairus F. Burt, *Chairman* George S. Colton
John Cullen
Lucius E. Parsons Watson H. Wright
John N. Lyman Winslow H. Edwards
Joseph W. Wilson, *Town Clerk*

SOUTHAMPTON

Selectmen

George H. Lyon, *Chairman* Albert I. G. Quigley
Martin Norris
Frederick E. Judd, *Town Clerk*
Homer O. Strong, *Moderator*

WESTHAMPTON

Selectmen

A. Drury Rice, *Chairman* Dwight S. Bridgman
Edwin B. Clapp
Francis A. Loud, *Town Clerk*

ACTION TAKEN BY THE TOWNS OF EASTHAMPTON SOUTHAMPTON & WESTHAMPTON

IT is of course understood that the town authorities of Easthampton, Southampton and Westhampton were invited to take part in the Celebration, because those towns were originally a part of Northampton. The response of these towns was very gratifying to the Executive Committee. The board of selectmen in each place met promptly and at once showed a desire to co-operate with the authorities in this city, towards making the celebration a success. They appointed, in the several towns, the men named as invited, and soon appeared at the City Hall, seeking information as to how they could best co-operate. The Executive Committee introduced them to Captain Irwin, chairman of the Parade Committee, and he advised that they show their interest by the construction of such floats for the parade as seemed to them best suited to represent their towns. This suggestion was favorably received by the committees from the three towns, and the result was the admirable display, typical of country town life and aspirations, that excited such pleasure and admiration from the multitude which viewed the parade, as described in subsequent pages.

EASTHAMPTON TOWN COMMITTEE

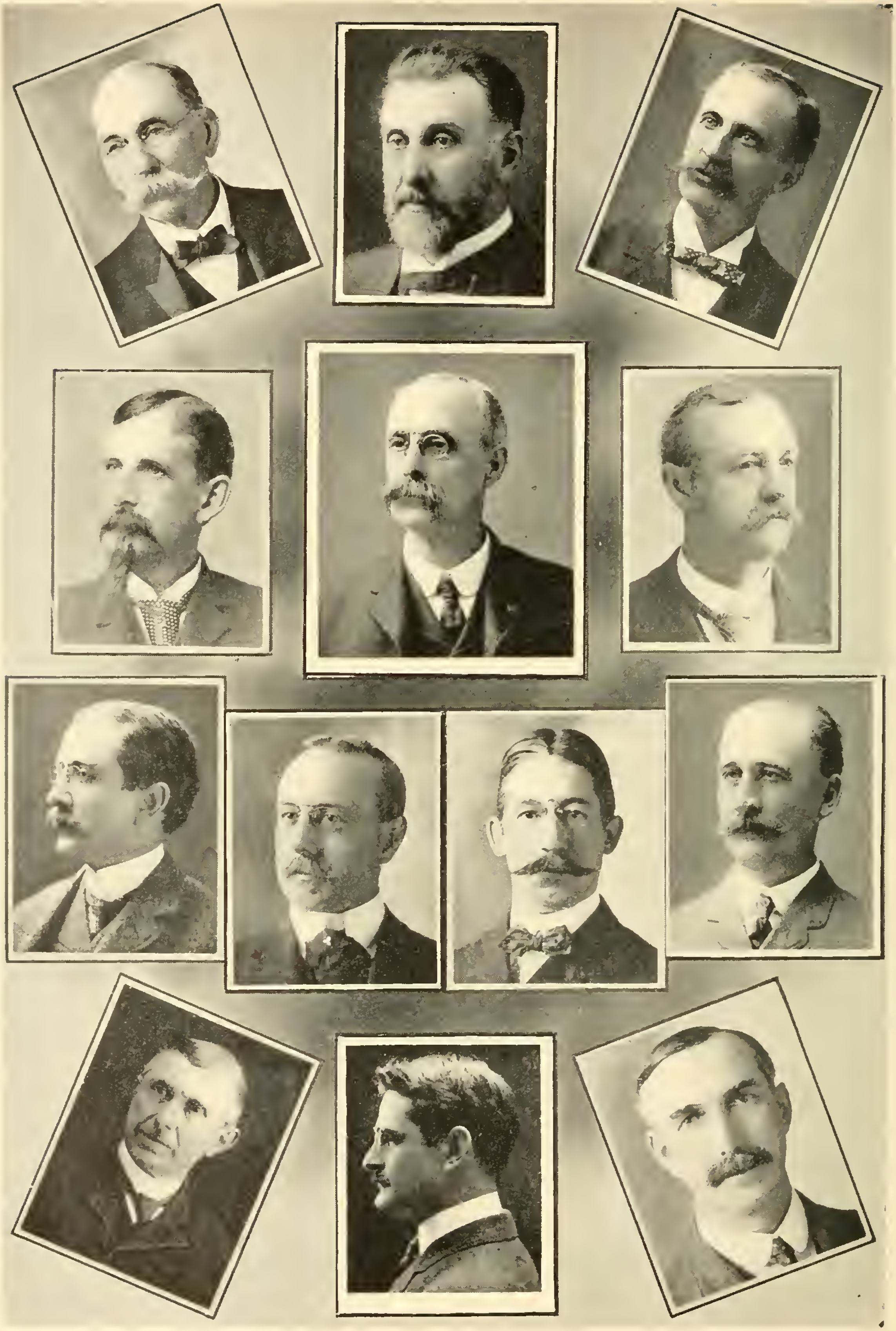
Top row, left to right—Jairus F. Burt, George S. Colton, John Cullen, *Selectmen.*
Center—Joseph W. Wilson, *Town Clerk;* Watson H. Wright.
Bottom—Lucius E. Parsons, Winslow H. Edwards, John N. Lyman.

SOUTHAMPTON TOWN COMMITTEE

Top—Michael Norris, *Selectman*.
Center, left to right—Homer O. Strong, *Moderator;* Frederick E. Judd, *Town Clerk*.
Bottom—George H. Lyon, Albert I. G. Quigley, *Selectmen*.

WESTHAMPTON TOWN COMMITTEE

Top—Edwin B. Clapp, *Selectman.*
Center, left to right—Dwight S. Bridgman, A. Drury Rice, *Selectmen.*
Bottom—Francis A. Loud, *Town Clerk.*



EXECUTIVE AND FINANCE COMMITTEE OF THE CELEBRATION

First row, top, left to right—Edward E. Wood, Timothy G. Spaulding, Chauncey H. Pierce.

Second row—George Watson Clark, *Treasurer;* Mayor Henry C. Hallett, *Chairman;* Egbert I. Clapp, *Secretary of Committee.*

Third row—Samuel W. Lee, Frank N. Look, Charles B. Kingsley, Edwin H. Banister.

Fourth row—Adolphe Menard, Theobald M. Connor, Edgar F. Crooks.

PREPARATIONS

COMMITTEES BEGIN THEIR LABORS

WITH the definite announcement of the plans for celebration and the appointment of committees, the way seemed clear for rapid work in preparations, but it was some weeks before the Executive and Finance Committee secured from the City Council the appropriation which they required, and all committees worked for a while in a tentative way. The authorities, however, finally voiced the spirit of loyalty and appreciation of the historic occasion which prevailed among the people of the city, by making a generous appropriation, and to this act, in large measure, was due the final success.

WORK OF THE VARIOUS COMMITTEES

When the appropriations had been made, the work of preparing for the Celebration went forward more rapidly. After the plans had been adopted, and the committees had been appointed to carry them out, Timothy G. Spaulding, chairman of the sub-Provisional Committee, which had formulated the work, was obliged, in consequence of impaired health, and by the advice of physicians, to relinquish his intention of taking a leading part, as a member of the Executive and Finance Committee, and content himself with doing what he could in a different capacity. There were other resignations, for various reasons; but there was no hesitation or faltering with the Executive Committee, which promptly filled vacancies and brought forward other capable men, who sprang eagerly to the various divisions of work, and faithfully performed the tasks assigned them. The great enterprise received a severe shock, however, and the whole city was saddened, by the death of Edward P. Copeland, April 7. Mr. Copeland was the versatile and talented chairman of the Committee on Decorations. He had made a special study of the matter of decorating for this great occasion, and had evolved a color scheme and general arrangement of an original and unique sort, which was subsequently carried out, for the most part, by his able successor to the chairmanship, Warren M. King.

Executive and Finance Committee

The Executive and Finance Committee were of course in the forefront of the administrative work of the Celebration, and the untiring zeal and energy which they exercised, night and day, with the indefatigable services of their Secretary, City Clerk Egbert I. Clapp, was what enabled the various sub-committees to carry out their plans in such perfection. They were encouraged from time to time by the warm approval of the local press, and a pleasing incident to them was the receipt of a check for $100 from Mrs. Martha Strong Harris of New London, Conn. Mrs. Harris is a native of Northampton, daughter of the late Hon. Lewis Strong, and granddaughter of Governor Caleb Strong. She, learning that the committee would appreciate any subscriptions which might be tendered, forwarded the check to City Clerk Clapp, and the committee expressed their thanks to Mrs. Harris in fitting terms, by resolution. Among other important actions of the Executive Committee was their authorization to the Printing Committee to print a handsome official souvenir program, at an expense of several hundred dollars. The committee appropriated $200 for designing, engraving and embossing, and the enterprise was carried out by the Kingsbury Box Company of Northampton. As the whole expense was much larger than the amount appropriated by the committee, the printers were allowed to sell copies to the general public, after furnishing the city 1,000 copies for its guests.

The committee were called upon to consider a great number of matters not provided for in their original program, and which, being accepted by them, proved of much usefulness and value to the general scheme of public entertainment and comfort. One of these matters was the giving of the Colonial Reception and Ball, tendered by the Daughters of the American Revolution, an account of which will be found toward the close of the work. Another was the Public Comfort House, provided by the Home Culture Clubs, elsewhere described.

A matter which occasioned much trouble to the committee was the difficulty in securing badges for the general public. An order for a few thousand was given, but these were delivered barely in time to be of use, and were quickly snatched up by the citizens. Then it was too late to secure more, and a horde of fancy badge sellers from out of town had to be admitted to sell, by license, on the streets.

The most difficult part of the Executive Committee's work was the apportioning of the City Council's appropriation among the sub-committees, but this was finally done, and with such excellent judgment and fairness that none could reasonably find fault.

Printing and Invitation Committees

The first committee to organize was the important one on Printing, and this was almost immediately followed by the equally important one on Invitations. The work of these two committees was closely related, and required the time of one man every day for several months previous to the Celebration. The chairman of the Printing Committee, who was also secretary of the Committee on Invitations, was at the City Hall every day, conducting his part of the work, and receiving names and addresses, and suggestions from citizens. The object of the Committee on Invitations was to bring knowledge of the approaching event to every son and daughter of the old town, wherever located, even in foreign lands. For this purpose, notice was given by circular and through the daily press, that the committee desired to obtain the names and addresses of all those interested, or likely to be interested, in returning to the old town. Addressed postal cards were also sent out in the following form to about one thousand citizens, to facilitate the work:

NORTHAMPTON, MASS., March 15, 1904.

The Committee on Invitations, for the 250th Anniversary Celebration of the city of Northampton, understand you to be a resident of the city, a representative of some of its old families, and sufficiently well acquainted to be able to give the names and addresses of some former residents or friends who would be pleased to receive an invitation to the exercises of next June. This committee will, therefore, greatly appreciate any returns you may make on the annexed card.

Do not hesitate because you may think it as well to give your friends an invitation yourself. You can do that also, but any one who feels interested in the old town will be doubly pleased and complimented by an official invitation from authorized representatives of the city. Prompt attention to this matter will very much aid in our work.

LOUIS L. CAMPBELL, *Chairman*.
CHARLES F. WARNER, *Secretary*.

The response to these notices was very gratifying; so much so that the committee were several times obliged to extend the date set for the closing of the invitation list; and, practically, invitations had to be

CHAIRMEN OF SUB-COMMITTEES

Top row, reading from left to right—Ernest W. Hardy, *on Reception and Entertainment;* Richard W. Irwin, *Parade;* Louis L. Campbell, *Invitations.*

Center—Charles F. Warner, *Printing;* Warren M. King, *Decorations.*

Bottom—Jacob H. Carfrey, *Children's Exercises;* Elbridge G. Southwick, *Banquet;* John C. Hammond, *Anniversary Tent.*

CHAIRMEN OF SUB-COMMITTEES

Top row, reading from left to right—Thomas A. Orcutt, *on Transportation;* James W. Heffernan, *Illuminations;* James H. Huntington, *Press.*

Center—Thomas M. Shepherd, *Historical Collections.*

Bottom—John T. Keating, *Games and Sports;* Henry L. Williams, *Music;* John P. Thompson, *Salutes and Ringing of Bells.*

sent out up to a day or two before the Celebration, in a few special cases. The strikingly beautiful and unique form of invitations issued was one reason for the long-continued call for them by citizens, to be sent to their friends and relatives. They were printed on hand-made, deckle-edge paper, in old English missal type and fashion, and many were sold as souvenirs during the Celebration days. In no case were they given out to the local people for distribution, because they were costly prints and the demand for them would far have exceeded the supply. Besides, it was deemed best that the invitation should go direct from the committee, to whom the replies were to be addressed, with proper, corrected addresses and such additional information as the committee desired. About 8,000 of the missal type invitations were sent out, and the committee received many letters expressing admiration for the fine design and the typographical work, which latter part was done by the Kingsbury Box Company of Northampton.

The invitations brought many replies from the absent sons and daughters from all over the country, and some of the letters were so interesting and pungent with valuable reminiscence that they were given to the local press, and added to the gradually increasing popular interest and enthusiasm. The committee then discussed a proposition to send out a renewal invitation, in plainer form, together with a clear and detailed statement of what the Celebration would comprehend; as it was hinted, in the original invitation, such a statement, in the nature of a program, would follow the formal invitation. Many delays prevented the rounding out of the plans of the Executive Committee in such shape that an authoritative, complete and detailed program could be given at so early a date, but the Invitation Committee made up a form of renewal invitation as follows:

* * *

COMMITTEE ON INVITATIONS

250th Anniversary Celebration Of the City of Northampton Mass.

Dear Sir or Madam:

We have already had the pleasure of forwarding to you, in the name of the City of Northampton, an invitation to the exercises attending the Celebration of the Quarter-Millennial or 250th Anniversary of the Settlement of this ancient town, and herewith we hand you blanks, which, properly filled out, will aid the committee in ascertaining certain facts. If you accept this invitation, kindly call at the City Hall upon your arrival and register.

The plans of the Executive Committee, as to program, are now so far completed that we are able to promise all who come to the city June 5, 6 and 7, a diversified and interesting series of entertainments.

While the details of the Celebration have not yet been wholly worked out, they may be outlined in a general way, as follows: The Celebration will begin Sunday, June 5, in the churches, with appropriate exercises in the morning, as each church may deem proper, and in the evening a grand free sacred concert will be given, under the direction of Prof. Story, who will, with the co-operation of the church choirs, give considerable old-time popular church music, as written by the late Prof. George Kingsley of this city, and others.

For Monday, June 6, there will be indoor exercises at 10 o'clock A. M., which will include an address of welcome and oration. At 2 P. M. there will be a children's parade, and during the afternoon, games and sports. In the evening the Northampton Vocal Club, an organization of which the city is justly proud, will give a concert, supported by the magnificent Festival Orchestra of Boston, after which a reception will be given to Governor Bates.

On Tuesday, June 7, there will be a great parade of civic societies, with historic floats, etc., at about 9.30 o'clock, with a banquet at 1 o'clock, and after-dinner speaking. *A River Carnival is in process of organization for the early evening hours, with following fireworks.

A large tent will be erected upon the Forbes Library lawn, for assembly purposes, and will serve as a place for general resort during other hours.

Now, in the name of the City of Northampton, we renew the invitation formerly given you, to meet with us, in memory of Old Home Days, Sunday, Monday and Tuesday, June 5, 6 and 7 next, to renew the memories of "Auld Lang Syne," recall the names of those who made the old town famous, and glorify the deeds and monuments of beneficence which have made Northampton an important feature of state and national history.

We ask your kindly immediate attention to the accompanying blank.

LOUIS L. CAMPBELL, *Chairman*
CHARLES F. WARNER, *Secretary.*

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* The project of a river carnival was afterwards abandoned, for several reasons.

Accompanying this second invitation was a blank form for the use of the recipient, in filling out full address, with statement as to whether he or she accepted the invitation; was a native, a past resident, or only a friend of or an occasional visitor to the town. The recipient was also requested to state whether his ancestors at any time resided in the town. A division blank, on the same sheet, was printed for the convenience of the Entertainment and Reception Committee, and this asked the recipient to state whether he desired board or lodging, or both, while in the city; what price he would like to pay, and whether he would prefer to stop with private family or at a hotel. He was also requested to state whether he would like to have a banquet ticket reserved for him. A printed envelope, addressed to the secretary of the committee, was enclosed, and the second form of invitation as above given, with blank and return envelope, was mailed to all who received the original invitation, within about a month after the first invitations were sent out.

The second invitation brought forth many more replies than the first, as those invited were now better able to grasp the scope of the Celebration. Many were also pleased to be again remembered and urged to come. Of course there were some at a distance, who responded regretfully, that they could not come, but the host of favorable responses brought much pleasure to the committee. If there had been time it is doubtless true that a third, still more urgent, invitation would have brought out a considerable additional favorable response, but the Celebration hours were rapidly approaching, and the committee had to be content with what they had done. It was a curious fact that the blanks intended for the information of the Entertainment Committee were not much used, as most of the people invited from out of town came to stay with relatives or friends while in the city, and did not need to apply for entertainment. Yet the hotels were all filled on the second and third days of the Celebration, mostly by honorary guests of the city and by others whose former family connections here had passed away. There were about one hundred calls for banquet tickets on the blanks sent out.

The secretary of the Invitation Committee enrolled alphabetically the addresses of those invited, in small books, by states and sections of country, and as about 4,000 names were obtained in this way, a collection of much value was made, which, together with the card index later, made by the Entertainment Committee, forms as complete a directory

THE
NEW YORK
PUBLIC LIBRARY
Astor, Lenox and Tilden
Foundations.
1905

City of Northampton
Old Home Days

June Fifth, Sixth and Seventh, MCMIV

Dear Sir or Madam

¶ The Committee on General Invitations have issued this letter to apprise the absent sons and daughters of Northampton of the forthcoming Quarter Millennial or 250th Anniversary of the Settlement of our city, which will occur on June 5th, 6th and 7th of this year. The observance of this event will be fitting and very interesting, and we shall be pleased to forward you the official program in a few days. We desire to have a large representation of former residents, their descendants and our erstwhile friendly visitors, who have found homes in other parts of the country, come back and participate with us in the festivities of this celebration.

¶ It will be a great pleasure to the residents of the old City of Northampton to extend the hand of welcome to those who have visited and been identified with us in the past. ¶ The importance of this event has already been recognized by many old and former residents in correspondence with this and other committees, and the prospects are good for a memorable celebration.

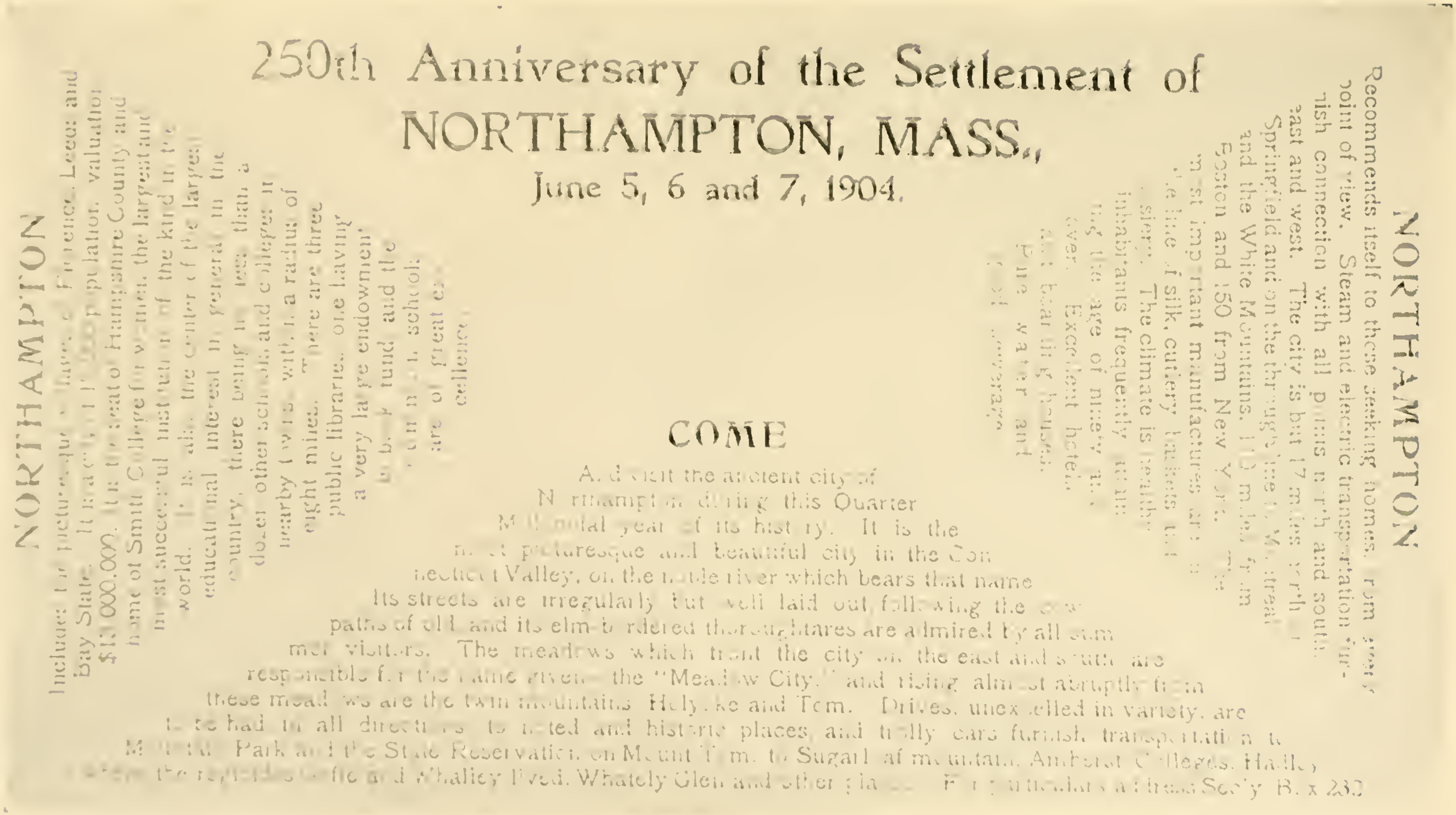
¶ Now in behalf of the citizens of Northampton the committee extend a cordial invitation to you to come home and join us in making the event one that shall long be remembered as a Red Letter Day in the history of the old City of Northampton.

¶ Sincerely yours,

L. L. Campbell,
Chairman,
Chas. F. Warner,
Secretary,
Committee on Invitations.

Northampton, Massachusetts, April Fifteenth, MCMIV.

THE
NEW YORK
PUBLIC LIBRARY
Astor Lenox and Tilden
Foundations
1905



250th Anniversary of the Settlement of
NORTHAMPTON, MASS.,
June 5, 6 and 7, 1904.

COME

And visit the ancient city of Northampton during this Quarter Millennial year of its history. It is the most picturesque and beautiful city in the Connecticut Valley, on the noble river which bears that name. Its streets are irregularly but well laid out, following the cow paths of old, and its elm-bordered thoroughfares are admired by all summer visitors. The meadows which front the city on the east and south are responsible for the name given, the "Meadow City," and rising almost abruptly from these meadows are the twin mountains Holyoke and Tom. Drives, unexcelled in variety, are to be had in all directions to noted and historic places, and trolley cars furnish transportation to Mountain Park and the State Reservation on Mount Tom, to Sugarloaf mountain, Amherst Colleges, Hadley where the regicides Goffe and Whalley lived, Whately Glen and other places. For particulars address Sec'y Box 232

NORTHAMPTON

Includes the picturesque villages of Florence, Leeds and Bay State. It is a city of 17,000 population, valuation $13,000,000. It is the seat of Hampshire County and home of Smith College for women, the largest and most successful institution of the kind in the world. It is also the center of the largest educational interest in general in the country, there being no less than a dozen other schools and colleges in nearby towns within a radius of eight miles. There are three public libraries, one having a very large endowment, a book fund and the common schools are of great excellence.

NORTHAMPTON

Recommends itself to these seeking homes from every point of view. Steam and electric transportation furnish connection with all points north and south, east and west. The city is but 17 miles north of Springfield and on the through line to Montreal and the White Mountains, 110 miles from Boston and 150 from New York. The most important manufactures are in the line of silk, cutlery, baskets and hosiery. The climate is healthy, inhabitants frequently attaining the age of ninety and over. Excellent hotels and boarding houses. Pure water and good sewerage.

BACK OF ADVERTISING ENVELOPE

1654 1904

The City of Northampton

Massachusetts

extends to you a cordial invitation to join in the celebration of its

250th Anniversary

June seventh

By order Executive and Finance Committee

May twenty-sixth
Nineteen hundred four

Egbert I. Clapp.
City Clerk

of old Northampton residents as probably could be made. This collection is now in the hands of the City Clerk.

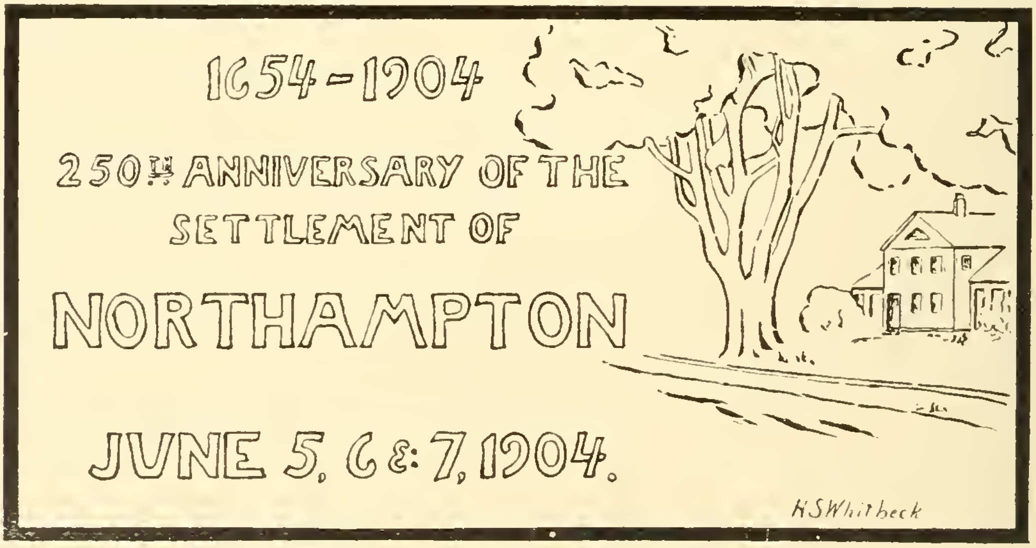
The Executive and Finance Committee took charge of the matter of sending out invitations to the invited guests of honor—the Governor, mayors of cities, selectmen of towns, etc., and for this purpose elegant script invitations were prepared by Egbert I. Clapp, City Clerk and Secretary of the committee, in the form shown on opposite page.

The first work of the Printing Committee was to issue an advertising envelope, with reading matter, as given on another page. These envelopes were sold to the merchants at nearly cost price, the small profit made accruing to the printer. The business men were asked to use these envelopes in their correspondence for the two months preceding the Celebration, to advertise the city and its Anniversary. Over 125,000 of these envelopes were sold and many were saved as souvenirs.

In an early stage of the preparations the Printing Committee voted to offer a prize of $10 to any pupil or graduate of the high school, under twenty-one years of age, who would make a suitable design for the cover of an official souvenir program. Several designs of more or less merit were handed in, but the best design, yet one which did not quite meet the Committee's ideas, was made by Harry S. Whitbeck of Northampton, studying in the Pratt Institute at Brooklyn, N. Y., and in his twenty-third year. As he had not understood the terms of competition he was given a consolation prize of five dollars, by a member of the Committee. The design includes, as a sketch, the Jonathan Edwards elm and site of the old homestead. The design for the souvenir cover finally used is shown on page 65.

This cover design was printed on a cover of heavy fawn-colored paper, the tablet containing the words, "Official Program," the scroll, "Quarter-Millennial," the dates "1654 and 1904," and oblong border, with the seal and place and date of Celebration embossed and printed in bronze and the rest in bright green ink. The city seal also appeared embossed in bronze, in larger form on the back of the cover.

The inside pages of the souvenir had upon the first page vignettes of the three principal churches of the city, the First, Edwards, and St. John's, and the words, "Northampton, Mass., settled 1654, incorporated a city, 1884." The second page contained a group of the principal public buildings, such as the City Hall, Forbes Library, Memorial Hall, Academy of Music, Smith College, Dickinson Hospital, Lilly Library and Cosmian Hall. Upon the next page the announcement of services in the churches on Anniversary Sunday was prefaced by the portrait of Jonathan Edwards. On the next two facing pages, over the program for the "Service of Song," and on several others, were views in different parts of the city, flanked by vignettes of fanciful female figures, personifying Religion and Education, one holding a book in hand and the other a cross. With the program of Monday's exercises appeared portraits of President L. Clark Seelye, Hon. John D. Long, Northampton's eleven year Governor of the state, Hon. Caleb Strong, and Hon. John L. Bates, Governor in the quarter-millenial year. The two following pages were



Sketch of Competitive Design for a Program Cover, by a High School Pupil, showing Edwards Elm and Whitney Homestead on the right

devoted to pictures of the past mayors of the city and members of the Executive Committee. Other pages following gave the program for other days, and were headed by other views about the city.

Owing to the short time which the Committee on Printing had to work upon the program, it was not produced until the Saturday before the Celebration, and there was but a limited time for its sale. Several thousands were disposed of, but the printers did not reap the reward they deserved for their enterprise, and some copies were left on hand. So long as they last, the printers will doubtless be glad to supply orders for them, and as they were a very artistic feature of the part which the

Official Program

QUARTER-MILLENNIAL

of NORTHAMPTON, MASS.

JUNE FIFTH, SIXTH AND SEVENTH.

"art preservative" took in the Celebration, those who have a copy of this book should also procure a copy of the souvenir to somewhere attach to it.

Entertainment and Reception Committee

The hardest work of the occasion, in so short a space of time, was done by the Entertainment and Reception Committee, of which Ernest W. Hardy was chairman. This committee had as its special charge Governor and Mrs. John L. Bates of Boston, to be entertained by Councilor and Mrs. Richard W. Irwin; Alderman Samuel S. Campion of Northampton, England, who was entertained as a guest of the city by Timothy G. Spaulding at the Norwood Hotel (located on the site of the old homestead of the late John Clarke, one of the town's greatest benefactors, and where many other notabilities stayed during the Celebration); and George Sheldon of Deerfield, entertained by Frederick N. Kneeland and Mrs. Henry Lathrop; also the Governor's staff, entertained by Col. Henry L. Williams.

For the convenience of guests and visitors at large, the committee had made ample and comprehensive preparations, far exceeding in detail any ever attempted anywhere else, on a similar occasion, so far as is known. The hotel and registration scheme was an original one. To meet his plans Chairman Hardy turned the city practically into a vast hotel. By means of blanks, sent out weeks in advance, he obtained the names and location of every person in the city who had rooms to let or who would furnish meals. This information was placed in the registration booth at the union depot, and this place was, to all intents and purposes, a great hotel office. The clerks in charge had at their command a dozen messengers. Visitors arriving on the trains, as requested, reported promptly at the depot booth, upon their arrival, and were assigned at once to the quarters engaged by them then or beforehand; the messengers then took their baggage in hand and accompanied them to the places provided. Owing to the fact that the Committee on Invitations had so few replies to the blanks sent out for the guidance of the Entertainment Committee, it was reported in the press, at the time, that the latter committee had little to do in the way of providing board and lodging for visitors, but this was not so; for, while few reported to the Invitation Committee by letter, a large number did later, to the other committee, and many more decided at the last moment to come, and their first claim to the committee's attention came at the depot booth. Thus, while the great majority of the visitors to the city were guests of their relatives and friends while here, the Entertainment Committee had to care for several hundred more.

There were five information booths in the city, including the combined registration and information booth in the City Hall. The first booth, already described, was at the depot, the second at the corner of the court-house yard, the third in the office of the Superintendent of Streets at the City Hall, the fourth (combined with registration) in the City Hall corridor, and the fifth on the Forbes Library grounds. These booths bore the large, striking sign, "Ask the Man!" and were open from seven o'clock in the morning until eleven o'clock at night, every day from Saturday to Tuesday inclusive.

The system of registration at the City Hall corridor was so surprisingly simple and effective that it is strange it has not been thought of before elsewhere. On one side of the corridor was arranged a long bank or desk, sufficient to accommodate a dozen or more writers. Here pens and ink and blank cards were supplied, and as fast as visitors came in, in response to the sign outside, "Register Now," they were directed what to do. The cards had blank lines to fill in, showing name and address, place where the visitor was stopping while in the city, when he arrived and when he proposed to depart. As fast as these cards were filled out they were gathered up by the clerks and filed away, alphabetically, in the usual card index fashion. This registry was availed of by nearly all visitors to the city who came to stay any length of time, and over 3,500 names were recorded during the three days. Ordinarily, on such an occasion, the custom has been to place one or more books for registry in several places, in hopes to catch the attention of some who might not visit all places, but the superiority of Mr. Hardy's plan was shown in having one central point for registry, with which the whole city was familiar. Here the telephone was kept busy every moment, almost, answering the inquiries of people concerning their friends, whether they had arrived, where they were stopping, etc. This registry was the means of bringing many friends and relatives together who might not otherwise have met, as the card index furnished a temporary directory of practically all the visitors in the city.

Besides furnishing information, the parties in charge of the various booths were commissioned to sell badges, buttons, souvenirs and authorized guides, and the gross receipts from such sales was afterwards found to be $425. The overdraft on the general appropriation fund made by this committee was nearly offset by these receipts, for which they were given no credit. All the booths were equipped with telephones by the local company, without charge, and this service also contributed greatly to the success of the committee's work.

Chairman Hardy had at his service a carriage with three relays of horses, for use in the forenoon, afternoon and evening, respectively, and these teams were in charge of Jean H. Hallett, who gave unremitting service, with the chairman, during the three days of the Celebration. The clerks and messengers in the employ of the committee worked in eight-hour shifts, but Mr. Hardy and young Hallett worked eighteen hours a day throughout, and found it the biggest task of their lives. Miss Bessie M. Ferris was bookkeeper and in charge of the stock distribution at the City Hall booth office, and the information and registration booths were in charge of the following: At the depot, Henry E. Partridge and Robert A. Bosworth; court-house yard, Thomas F. Ahearn and John F. Ahearn; Forbes Library grounds, William Thayer and Frank A. Mayhew; Superintendent of Streets office, Edward L. Shaughnessy and Frank D. Wilcox; City Hall combined registration and information booth, Oliver B. Bradley and Julian F. Weir.

Chairman Hardy had the satisfaction, at least, after all his hard work, of having many prominent people from out of town come to him, during the three days, and say that they had never seen any place where matters were so comprehensively and clearly arranged for the reception of visitors on such an occasion. The fact was that strangers or general visitors, in doubt about any matter, had very little to worry about. Once they made up their minds what they wanted, all they had to do was to "Ask the Man." This open invitation to "Ask the Man" was naturally the cause of much merriment, but the injunction provoked so much inquiry that it vindicated its usefulness to a surprising degree.

Committee on Parade

No one committee was busier or had a more comprehensive work on hand those busy weeks preceding the Celebration than the Committee on Parade, of which Richard W. Irwin was chairman. The committee was no sooner appointed than its work was practically begun, as Mr. Irwin's methodical mind at once took in hand the details which he and his aids later carried out. Correspondence was opened for the purpose of obtaining suggestions, and the aid of the most experienced men in the city was solicited and secured. Mr. Irwin practically abandoned his law business, and for six weeks gave his entire time to plans for that great spectacular feature of the Celebration, the parade. As it became necessary to enlist the co-operation of the general public, for the purpose of securing the necessary material for trimming floats and carriages, energetic and persistent work had to be done to rouse the people, but once they understood what was wanted they came out in as large numbers as could be taken care of in the hall provided for the purpose, where were ultimately prepared all the decorations needed for carriages. Chairman Irwin found all the helpers he needed when he went to the public schools and told the children what was wanted. He had to tell his story at only one of the schools, and the next day Dewey's Hall, used for the purpose, was filled, and at one time there were about 150 persons, old and young, preparing the paper flowers needed. These flowers of tissue paper were made under the direction of Mrs. Charles E. Lyons of Greenfield. From ten to fifteen minutes were required to make some of the more elaborate flowers, but most of them were made rapidly. These paper flowers simulated mostly white, yellow and red roses, red and yellow California poppies, chrysanthemums of all colors and the white syringa. It is estimated that over 25,000 of these were furnished for carriage trimming, and those who participated in the work felt well repaid for the time spent, in the experience gained for possible future use.

It was no small enterprise to secure the 336 horses which appeared in the parade, and the committee were obliged to send to Springfield, Holyoke, Amherst and several other places for the horses required, and then there was not an animal left in the local stables that could have been utilized. The committee had a long hunt for a goat needed on one of the floats, and it was finally secured.

Co-operating with Mr. Irwin, in preparations for and carrying out this part of the Celebration, were the following, including his aids George S. Whitbeck, Edward P. Hall, Charles N. Fitts, William C. Pomeroy, John J. Raleigh, Eugene E. Davis, William A. Stevenson, Victor Rocheleau, William A. Clark, Robert B. Weir, William Grant, Hubbard M. Abbott, William A. Bailey, David W. C. Scates, John E. Bates, James W. Reid, George R. Spear, Frank E. Davis, Robert H. Clapp, S. William Clark, William H. Smith, Thomas J. Hammond, Edward T. Foley, Charles E. Herrick, Frederick G. Jager, John McCool, Clayton E. Davis, Charles S. Pratt, Jr. The work of Mr. Irwin and his committee is best described in the chapter devoted to the parade.

The Press Committee

The Press Committee, while not so conspicuous in its work as some of the other committees, nevertheless rendered valuable and efficient service and contributed its share in making the Celebration a great success. The committee was composed of James H. Huntington of the *Daily Gazette*, Chairman; Homer C. Chapin of the *Daily Herald*, secretary; John L. Best of the *Daily Gazette*, Charles W. Pierce of the *Daily Herald*, Albert H. Carpenter of the *Springfield Republican*, and Charles G. Fairman of the *Springfield Union*.

The first work done by the committee was the sending out of printed matter to all the leading papers in New England and to many of the papers in other parts of the country, which gave the history of the town, from the first day of the settlement; described the city fully, in its advantages as an educational center, its industrial interests and attractiveness as a place of residence. The program of the three days' exercises was also given. In this respect the committee performed the duty of a Committee of Publicity, for every two weeks during the two months preceding the Celebration, this printed matter of general interest was sent out by mail. During the three days of the Celebration, the committee had its headquarters in the Metcalf block, at the entrance to Crafts avenue, nearly opposite the City Hall. Stenographers and typewriters were kept busy in preparing duplicate copies of all the speeches that were made and of all the events that occurred, and the visiting newspaper men were supplied with copies. Badges, suitably inscribed, were provided for the newspaper men. The emblem on the badges was a squirrel, with the legend, "The First Settler."

Among the visiting editors and representatives of newspapers were Frederick W. Main, assistant city editor of the *Springfield Republican*; Albert P. Langtry, managing editor of the *Springfield Union*; Walter S. Carson of Greenfield, representative of the *Springfield Union* and the *Boston Globe*; Herbert C. Parsons, editor of the *Greenfield Recorder*, William G. Dwight, editor of the *Holyoke Transcript;* Vernon E. Hastings of the *Holyoke Telegram;* George L. Munn, editor of the *Easthampton News;* John Leitch, editor of the *Easthampton Enterprise;* Edward W. Carpenter and Charles F. Morehouse, editors of the *Amherst Record;* Edward A. Capron, editor of the *Ware River News;* Lyman N. Clark, editor of the *Westfield Times;* Herbert E. Riley, representative of the *Boston Herald* and the *New York Tribune;* Ralph L. Baldwin, representative of the *New York Sun.* Other Boston and New York papers were represented and also a number of papers in Hartford and New Haven, Conn.

Committee on Speakers

The Committee on Speakers first met about three weeks before the Celebration, and organized with Judge William G. Bassett as chairman and John C. Mangan as secretary. Numerous letters of inquiry were at once sent out, with the view in every case of obtaining the best speakers from the various interests considered desirable to have represented at the Celebration.

The list of speakers whom it was deemed desirable to have present included such men as Chauncey M. Depew, John Proctor Clark of New York, ex-President Rev. Timothy Dwight of Yale College, and President Charles W. Eliot of Harvard College. Mr. Depew was invited because he lived in Peekskill, where the monument to General Seth Pomeroy was erected; ex-President Dwight of Yale College was included as a descendant of Jonathan Edwards; President Eliot, as president of the college in which the most eminent college men of Northampton were educated; and Mr. Clark, as a noted orator and the most distinguished Northampton man in New York. Unfortunately, three of these men had other engagements and President Dwight's ill health would not permit him to appear. There were some criticisms afterwards because the committee did not secure local speakers for the tent exercises, but the committee desired to obtain the best outside talent, because, as one of them expressed it, "we can hear our local speakers 365 days in the year."

Committee on Games and Sports

The Committee on Games and Sports had a thorny time of it for awhile, arranging for their part of the program. They were hampered for funds, and there was a difference of opinion as to just what would be the most popular form of amusement.

George P. O'Donnell, first chairman of this committee, felt obliged to resign on account of a personal interest in the local baseball team, which was scheduled for a part in the third day's sports, and John T. Keating took his place, and gave his entire time to the work. The committee finally decided upon a free baseball game and fireworks the last day of the Celebration, and the admirable manner in which they carried out this part of the public entertainment is referred to in another place. There were strong objections by many to the use of the fireworks proposed for the close of the Celebration, and the fear of accidents or conflagration was not allayed until the committee announced that this part of the Celebration would be held on the driving park.

The Work of Other Committees

The work of the Committees on Decorations and Illuminations is described elsewhere, under separate chapters.

Though not the most spectacular, the preparatory and finished work of the Committee on Historical Localities and that on Historical Collections was the most important of any, in the truest sense of the word, for theirs was the basis of the Celebration. This preparatory and completed work is best described in subsequent pages, by Henry S. Gere and Thomas M. Shepherd, the fortunately chosen chairmen of these respective committees.

The Tent and Banquet Committees had about the most difficult problems to handle, because they had to "cut according to the cloth," and no one knew just how much was wanted. There was no place in the center of the city which would accommodate the large circus tent first talked of, and the trustees of the Forbes Library finally offering the rear of their lot, a tent had to be erected there to fit the lot. This could accommodate only about 2,500 people, but when it was used, a larger crowd always gathered outside, and heard much that was going on. The Banquet Committee's task of preparation was difficult, because it was not for some time decided what the people wanted in the way of refreshment in a formal way. It was finally concluded that the simplest way was the best, and the course taken and described further on, was generally approved.

A word should be said for the Committee on the Anniversary Exercises in the Academy of Music, Monday. President Seelye was chairman of this committee and ex-Mayor Henry P. Field secretary, and the other members were George W. Cable, Judge William P. Strickland and ex-Mayor John B. O'Donnell. The committee made an excellent choice for an orator, in selecting ex-Gov. John D. Long, while two others were considered — John Hay, secretary of state, and William H. Moody, secretary of the navy, but Mr. Long was finally chosen because of his special interest in Northampton. The selection of the Academy of Music for the opening exercises proved an excellent one, although the tent was talked of. As already noticed, there was no overcrowding at the Academy and few were obliged to stand. The tickets for box seats were distributed to Governor Bates, Frank Lyman, whose father presented the Academy; Mayor Hallett, President Seelye, and Oscar Edwards, who provided for Governor Long's guests. The ladies who accompanied the Governor's party were also assigned boxes.

Without a plentiful supply of music, the Celebration would have been incomplete, and the Committee on Music, Col. Henry L. Williams, chairman, made the most of the funds at their disposal, furnishing therewith the excellent concerts, indoors and open-air, and provided, besides, all the band music necessary for the parade. Visitors from other cities expressed their surprise at the local musical talent, and seemed to have been ignorant of or had forgotten about Northampton's ancient and superior musical reputation.

It was generally conceded that the Committee on Children's Exercises furnished a most useful and inspiring part of the entertainment, and the children themselves did their full duty.

The most economical committee was that on Salutes. It did its work thoroughly and well, and expended only $16 of its appropriation of $100. The official bell-ringing and salutes were given only on Monday morning, because there was considerable objection offered by many to their repetition the next day.

Through the energetic efforts of Thomas A. Orcutt and Louis H. Warner of the Transportation Committee, reduced rates were secured on the different railroads entering the city, and their early action contributed largely to swelling the crowd of out-of-town visitors.

Through the influence of Councilor Richard W. Irwin, the kind offices of the Boston & Maine Railroad Company were extended to the Transportation Committee, in a most signal way, in furnishing free transportation for the state troops from Springfield, who appeared in the parade of Tuesday.

Where all the committees did so well in the work of preparation, it is difficult to particularize, but the perfect results which followed are sufficient evidence that the preparations on the part of all were most creditable to all.

The chairmen of committees were all workers, and chosen with rare skill and discretion for their tasks. Here the sub-committee which reported the list showed an evenness of judgment that was indeed remarkable, for out of the long list of working members every one of them was proven fitted for his task. The managers of the Tri-centenary Celebration, in 1954, will be fortunate indeed if they are as wise in the construction of their committees.

His Honor the Mayor, Chairman of the Executive and Finance Committee, did not say much,—probably, and properly, considering his position that of a mere governor, or executive, to carry out the wishes of the people — but his constant presence at committee meetings was both an encouragement and inspiration to the workers, and all felt that he was a dignified and worthy chief representative of the city in its quarter-millennial year.

To City Clerk Clapp, more than any other one man, is due the success of the Celebration, and the general thoroughness of the committee work already described. He was consulted by everybody, was visited frequently by the chairmen of all committees, and always had a ready answer or suggestion. If others faltered or hesitated, or seemed discouraged by the inevitable obstacles which always accompany such undertakings, he was not at all affected, never showed the slightest discouragement, and his tact and good judgment were shown on more than one occasion, when that alone saved the day.

Other Preparations

Not the least important of the preparations was the location of sanitaries and the erection of drinking fountains at suitable places about the city. The locations were made with excellent judgment and, subsequent events showed, with warm popular approval.

Credit is due William Grant and John E. Bates respectively, for furnishing the ice and water barrels. In connection with the work done in the line of sanitation and for public comfort, the preparations made by the Home Culture Clubs and carried out, were most appreciated and noteworthy, and are referred to elsewhere.

With the co-operation of the Trustees of the Dickinson Hospital and Dr. Edward W. Brown, the city physician, it was arranged so that on the morning of the parade the ambulance should be kept in readiness for immediate service, with a physician in attendance. It was planned also to have physicians accessible at various points on the line of the anniversary parade, and a full list of them was in possession of all the officers on the streets. It was hoped in this way to minimize the results of any possible accident which might occur owing to the presence of the large crowd expected in the city on the day of the parade.

PROCLAMATION BY THE MAYOR

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS,
Mayor's Office, City Hall,
Northampton, May 31, A. D. 1904.

To Our Citizens, Greeting:

Whereas, our City Council has, in the exercise of a power duly granted unto it by our General Court, provided for a Celebration of the 250th Anniversary of our settlement as a municipality, and a committee thereto duly authorized has designated Sunday, Monday and Tuesday, June 5th, 6th and 7th next, as the time for such Celebration. Now, therefore,

Let us each and all join heartily in the ceremonies of this notable occasion, for the success thereof depends upon our united efforts.

Let us with pride recall the intelligent bravery of those who laid the strong foundations of our ancient and enduring city, and gratefully recount their brave deeds, their voluntary privations and hardships in freedom's cause, for the results of their compelling efforts are the rich blessings we now enjoy.

Let us tarry for the brief season set apart for these ceremonies and recount the trials and dangers and reverentially mention the names of those who have placed their names high upon the honor roll of Northampton's proud history.

Let us, in humble imitation of their great virtues, pause for the time and dedicate ourselves to the performance of those duties of citizenship so essential to the preservation of the institutions they bestowed upon us.

To this end I recommend that all our people assemble in their houses of worship upon the Sabbath day of June 5th next, and there offer their devotions of thanksgiving and praise for the very many blessings which have been vouchsafed unto us by the Ruler of the Universe during our long and uninterrupted continuance as a municipality.

And further, that all our people may be permitted to freely give themselves to the entertainment of our home-coming sons and daughters, our distinguished guests and the strangers who may be "within our gates," and to otherwise join in the festivities of the occasion, I recommend that, in so far as the same may be conveniently practicable, all business be suspended; that all our stores, shops and factories be closed upon the day of the civic, commercial and military parade, being June 7th next.

God save the Commonwealth of Massachusetts and our beloved City of Northampton.

HENRY C. HALLETT, *Mayor.*

CHIEF MARSHAL'S GENERAL ORDER, No. 1

The following General Order, No. 1, was issued by Chief Marshal Jairus E. Clark, Wednesday, June 1:

HEADQUARTERS
CHIEF MARSHAL OF THE 250TH ANNIVERSARY PARADE
GENERAL ORDER, NO. 1.

The civic and military parade of the 250th Anniversary Celebration will occur June 7th. The line will be formed in Ward Three and will consist of at least six divisions. The line will be made up as follows:

Advance guard of sixteen deputy sheriffs, mounted. The following assignments have been made: To be chief of staff, Richard W. Irwin; marshal of the first division, Col. Henry L. Williams; second division, Capt. Edward P. Hall; third division, detail not yet made; fourth division, John J. Raleigh; fifth division, chief of fire department, Frederick E. Chase; sixth division, Frederick G. Jager.

The first division will consist of the 3d battalion, Second Regiment of Infantry, M. V. M., Co. H, Naval Battalion of Springfield; William L. Baker Post, G. A. R., Spanish War Veterans, Sons of Veterans, the Governor and Staff and his Council and other distinguished guests, and decorated private carriages.

Second Division — Civic societies and other floats.

Third Division — Floats and carriages from the towns of Easthampton, Southampton and Westhampton, and other out-of-town vehicles.

Fourth Division — Historical floats, coaches, etc., representing the manufacturing industries of the city.

Fifth Division — Northampton fire department.

Sixth Division — Automobiles.

The automobile division will not appear in such a way as to be a source of danger by frightening horses, as it will take no part in the countermarch. It will leave the main line at Crescent street and join the left of the line when it passes the watering trough in North Elm street.

The line of march is that published by the Parade Committee.

The chiefs of divisions will appoint their own aids.

The head of each division will be provided with martial music.

All those who are to join in the line of march in any way whatever will at once notify Capt. Richard W. Irwin, chairman of the Parade Committee, not later than Saturday next, stating what their contributions will be, whether in floats, coaches, carriages, marching men or otherwise. It is most essential that this should be done, that the line may be properly arranged and places for the formation of the special division assigned.

To guard against injury or accident it is recommended that any vehicle drawn by more than two horses shall have footmen at the head of the leading horses, said footmen to be dressed in some sort of uniform or distinguishing dress.

No float or coach or other vehicle shall be higher than twelve feet six inches from the ground. This is to prevent accidents from bridges and trolley wires.

All who are to participate in the parade are ordered to report at the junction of Hawley and Bridge streets, near the underpass on Main street, at 9 o'clock, on Tuesday, June 7th, and any one not so reporting must form in the rear of the division they are assigned to when they report.

By order of

JAIRUS E. CLARK, *Chief Marshal.*

By Chief of Staff, RICHARD W. IRWIN.

CHIEF MARSHAL'S GENERAL ORDER, No. 2

The following General Order, concerning the preparations and make-up of the parade, were issued by Chief Marshal Jairus E. Clark, Saturday afternoon, June 4:

GENERAL ORDERS, NO. 2.
HEADQUARTERS OF THE CHIEF MARSHAL,

June 4, 1904.

All who are to participate in the parade will report to the Marshal of the division to which they are assigned, as hereinafter indicated, at 9 o'clock in the morning on Tuesday next. It will require at least one hour to arrange the line; therefore it is imperatively necessary that all shall report promptly, as the parade will begin at 10 o'clock sharp, at which time a signal will be fired by the naval battalion from Springfield.

Aids will be stationed at the junction of Hawley, Bridge and Market streets to direct parties to the divisions to which they have been assigned.

The headquarters of the Chief Marshal will be at the junction of Bridge street and Pomeroy Terrace. The heads of divisions will be as follows:

Headquarters of First Division in front of the residence of John L. Draper on Bridge street; Col. Henry L. Williams, marshal.

Headquarters of Second Division will be at the junction of Pomeroy Terrace and Bridge street; Capt. Edward P. Hall, marshal.

Headquarters of the Third Division will be at the junction of Pine and Bridge streets; Edward L. Shaw, marshal.

Headquarters of the Fourth Division will be at the corner of Bridge and Orchard streets; John J. Raleigh, marshal.

Headquarters of the Fifth Division will be at the junction of Hancock and Hawley streets; Frederick E. Chase, chief of fire department, marshal.

Headquarters of the Sixth Division (automobiles) will be at the junction of lower Pleasant and Holyoke streets; Frederick G. Jager, marshal.

I again impress upon all who are to join in the parade the necessity of extreme caution in the management of their vehicles, to the end that there may be no accident or injury to any one.

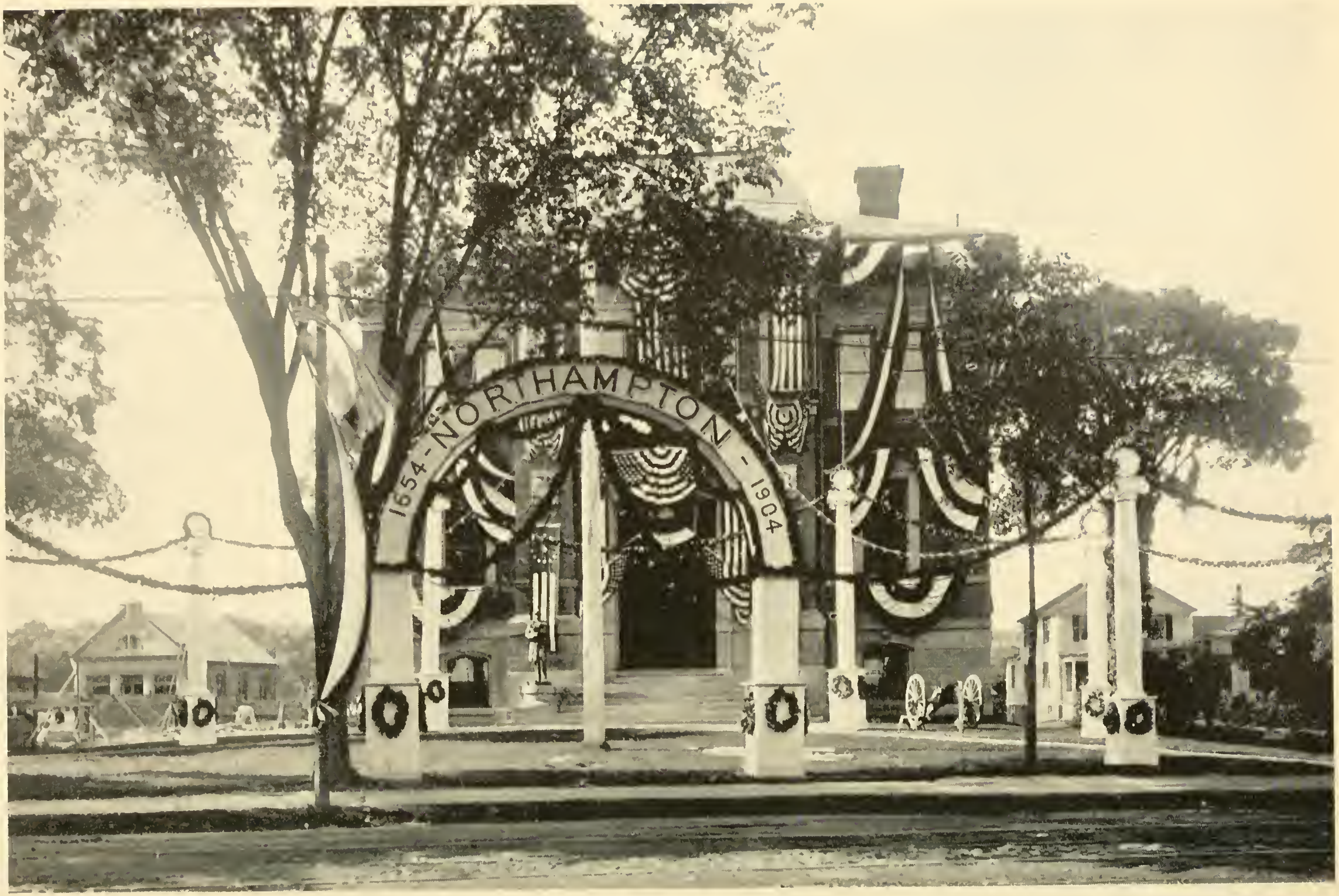
All who are to participate in the line of march will start from the place where the line is formed, as it will be impossible to allow them conveniently and safely to join at other points.

I ask the good-natured co-operation of all participating in the parade, that it may be that grand success that ought to crown our efforts in this matter.

The colors of the Chief Marshal and Staff will be red, of the Second Division, white; Third Division, blue; Fourth Division, yellow; Fifth Division, green, and Sixth Division, purple.

Jairus E. Clark, *Chief Marshal.*

By Richard W. Irwin, *Chief of Staff.*



Court of Honor, in Front of Memorial Hall

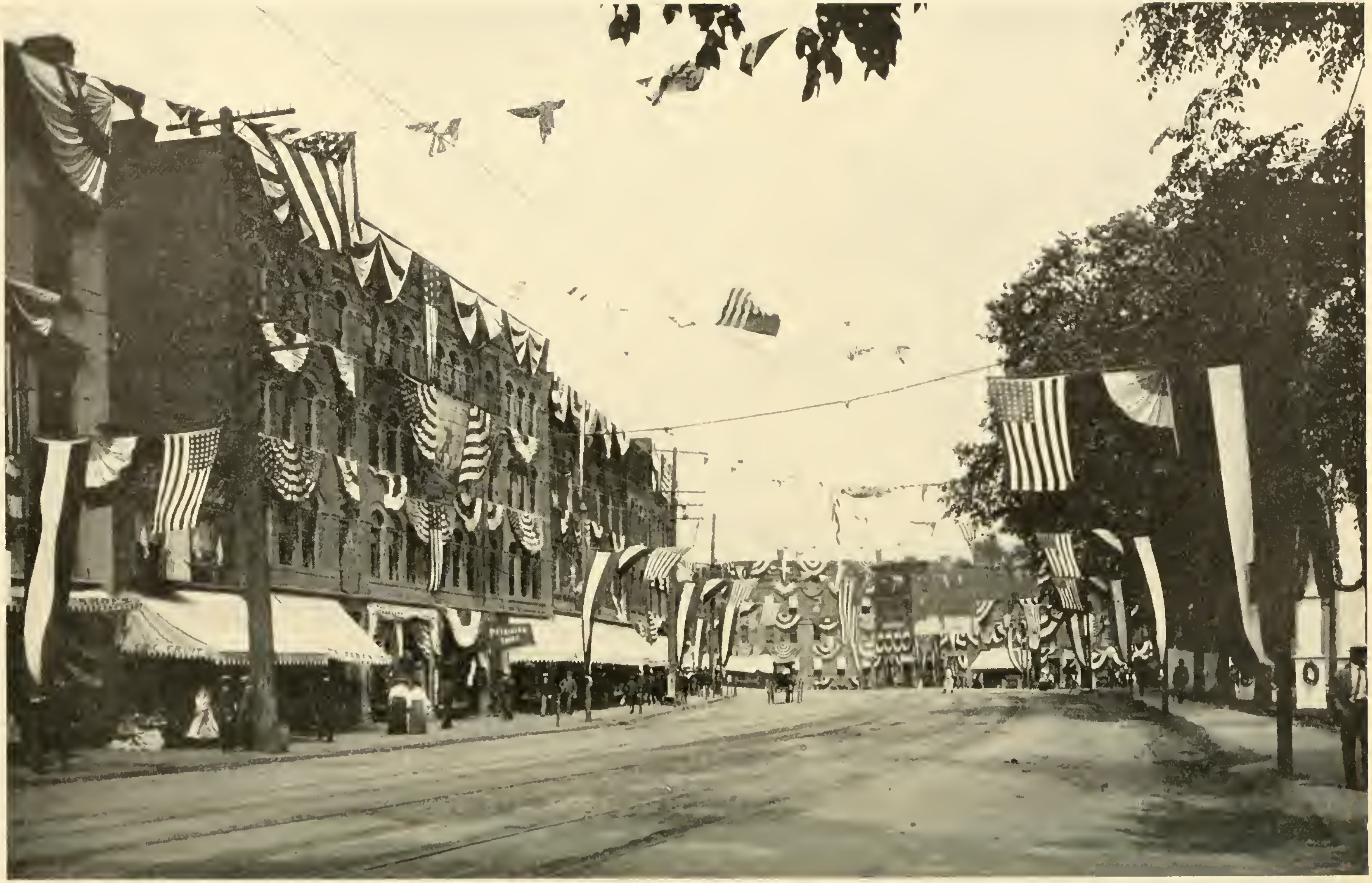
DECORATIONS AND ILLUMINATIONS

WITH the practical completion of most of the committee work, the proclamation of the Mayor, and the general orders of the Chief Marshal, this record brings the reader to a relation of the completed results, so far as decorations and illuminations were concerned, Saturday night, June 4, and a description of these features requires separate chapters.

THE DECORATIONS

The Committee on Decorations contracted with the American Decorating Company of South Framingham to care for the public buildings and carry out the scheme for arraying Main street, and this concern did its work well. Warren M. King, the chairman of the committee, gave this subject almost his entire time during the last two weeks preceding the Celebration, visited Hartford and other places where celebrations were then or recently had been in progress, and returned home determined to have the best. Mr. King found that the decorations in some places were torn, dingy and worn out for the most part, and one of the conditions of the contract with the American Decorating Company was that all the material used on Main street should be bran new. The result was that when the work was done, the effect was much superior to the ordinary run of similar decorative work in the large cities.

The scheme for Main street, favored by the late Mr. Copeland, and for which he had a striking design or sketch prepared, months before his death, contemplated making Main street a veritable bower of flags and bunting, from the underpass to City Hall, and his plan was carried farther by Mr. King and his committee, with the contractors, in extending the scheme to the junction of Elm and West streets. Their plan of decoration brought into use the twenty-two trolley poles on each side of the street—forty-four in all. These were used to support three separate pieces of decoration; first, a "pull" of the national colors, in stripes, about eight feet long, caught up and draped in a curtain effect, next to that a quarter-circle or fan-shaped combination of the national colors, and beyond that the national flag. These pieces of decoration were suspended from a pole at right angles with the trolley pole and hung sufficiently high (about eight feet) above the ground to be out of reach of mischievous boys or rowdies; as shown in the illustration of the scene near the underpass on Main street.



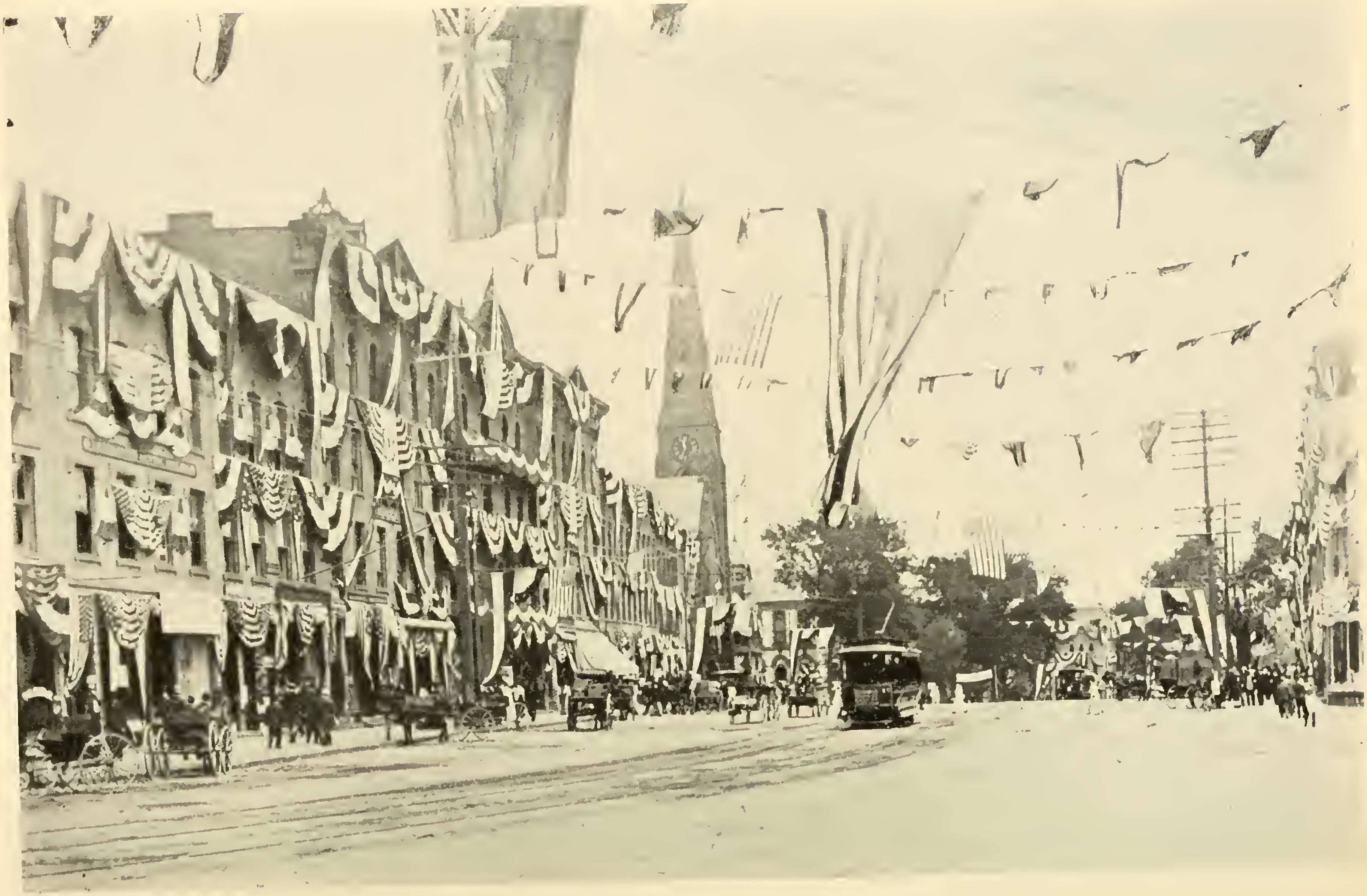
Decorations, Viewed from Corner of Main and Masonic Streets

FORBES LIBRARY

A gay overhead show was made the entire length of the street by stretching across, from curb to curb, attached to the roofs of buildings, and about sixty feet apart, a collection of signal flags, and flags of all nations, with the American flag in the center of each line. There were thirty of these streamers, and all the material used being bright and new, this contributed greatly to the success of the general scheme of Main street decoration, which was so much admired by visitors.

When the sun set Saturday night every business block on Main street was decorated with flags or bunting, and the effect was universally conceded, by citizens and visitors alike, to be the most elegant and sumptuous ever seen in the same area of space anywhere; for it was not only completely comprehensive, but the worn, dingy effect so noticeable in the average schemes of street decoration was entirely lacking, and the whole display was one of sparkling brightness and beauty.

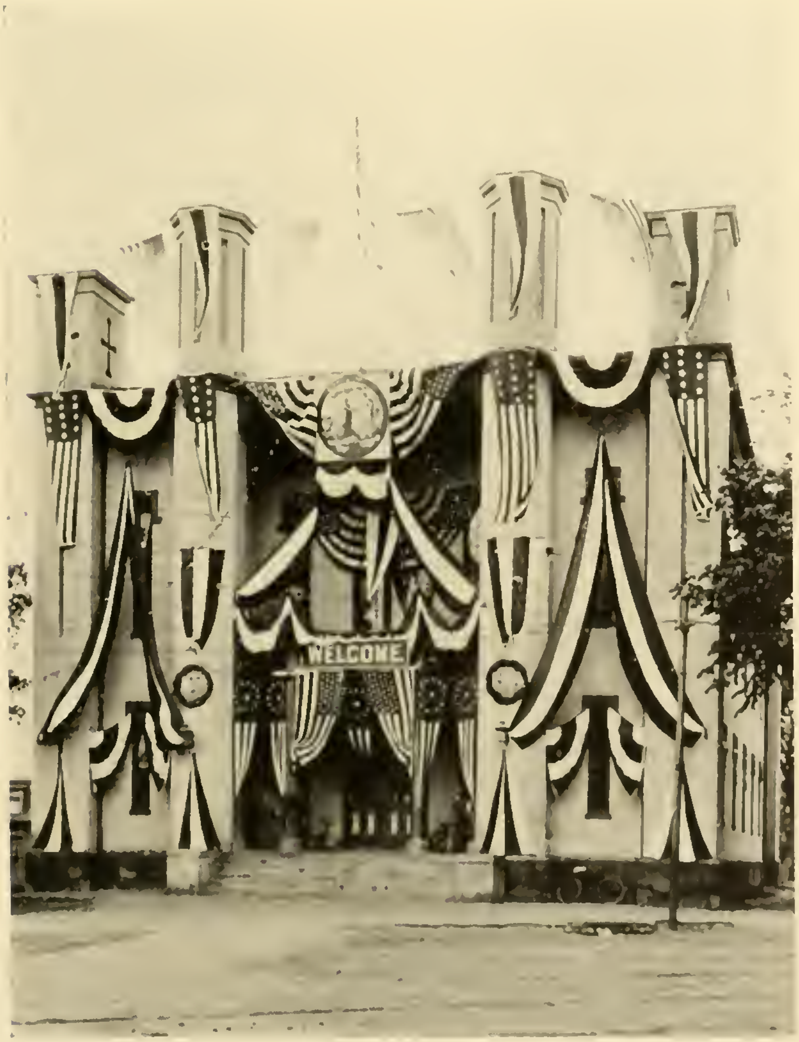
This work was completed before the illuminations of the evening, described elsewhere, and visitors found plenty to admire in the decorations, before the ten thousand lamps of the night sent out their brilliant glow. The Court of Honor was a "thing of beauty" in the daytime as well as by night, and was at all times the cynosure of all eyes. This structure was erected by Simons & Fox of Hartford, and was mainly a



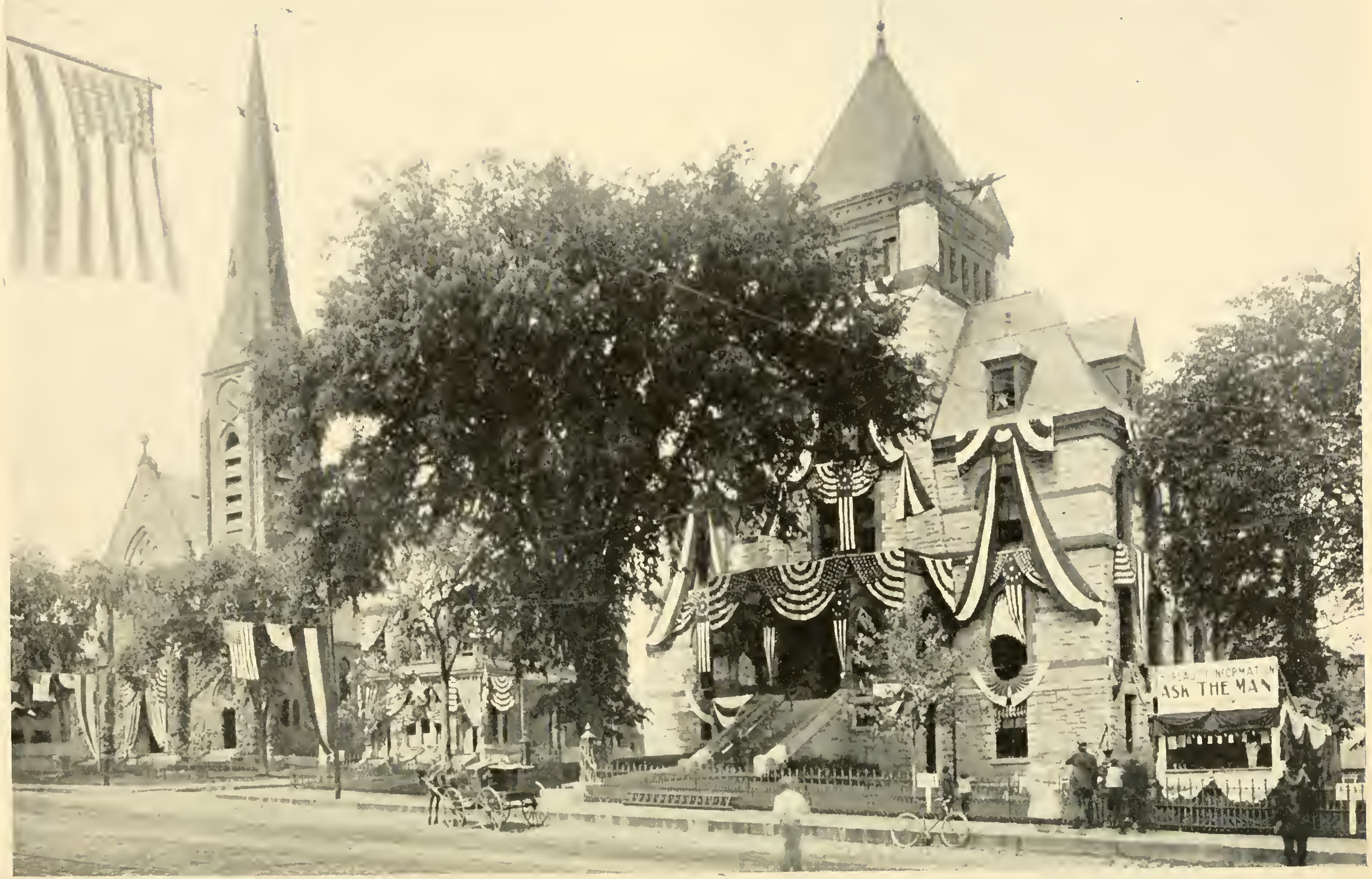
View on Main Street, from City Hall

combination of twelve white pillars, ten of which were eighteen feet high and two twenty feet high, arranged nearly in a semi-circle and lining the walks approaching the Memorial Hall, in front of which structure it was appropriately placed. Strings of laurel and wiring for lamps extended from pillar to pillar and from different parts of the semi-circle to the roof of the building. In front, near the sidewalk on Main street, stood an arch, to be illuminated, with the lettering, "1654—Northampton—1904."

The erection of a Court of Honor was the result of a compromise over a difference of opinion as to the advisability of erecting an arch on Main street. An arch has always been considered the proper thing on such occasions, and it seemed necessary to crown the work of decoration with some large and handsome set piece of design. The committee went so far as to locate the place for an arch, but still were not quite satisfied to carry out the regulation plan, when it occurred to them that it might be well to accept the suggestion of Chairman James W. Heffernan, of the Illumination Committee, and visit Hartford, where a notable Grand Army celebration was then being held, and



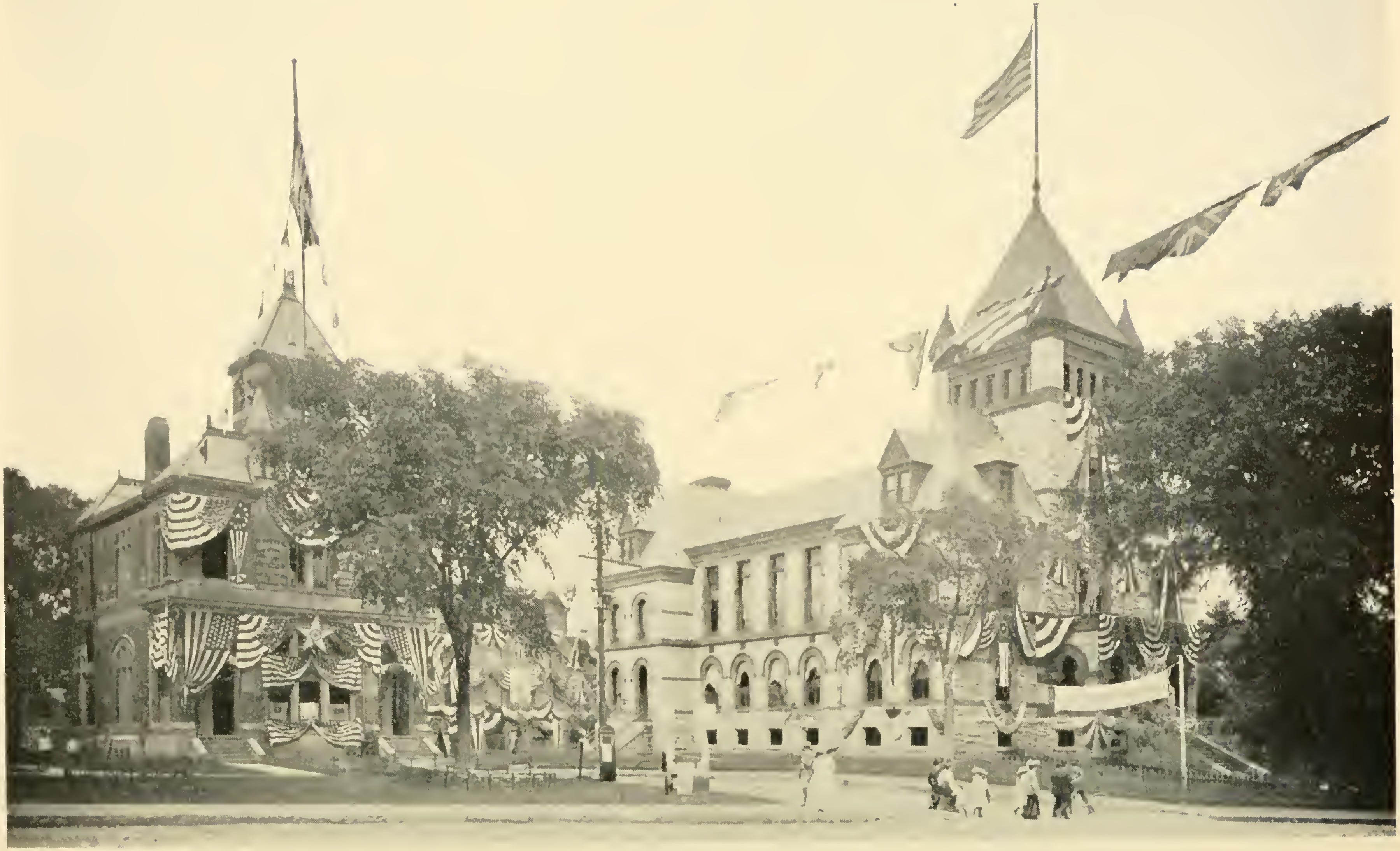
City Hall



First Church and Court House—Information Booth at Right see what was being done there. Chairman King was accompanied to Hartford by John T. Dewey and Oscar F. Ely of his committee and Chairman Heffernan of the Committee on Illuminations, and the result was the happy selection of a Court of Honor as the central feature of decoration, instead of an arch. From this time on the two committees, on decorations and illuminations, worked in unison and harmony, thus contributing to the perfect results that followed.

The City Hall front, next to the Court of Honor, was a bower of flags and bunting, flags were caught up overhead in the porch, under the great balcony, and the mass of color ran along all the lines of the building to the Gothic turrets at the top. The word "Welcome" and the city seal were the only diversions in the decorative scheme. The handsome showing of this seal, in the City Hall decorations, attracted much attention, as few of the visitors and many of the citizens had ever seen it in any form. This seal presents considerable detail of design, and is not altogether understood. It was designed by a Northampton boy, Thomas M. Shepherd, while a young man, in 1884. The design consists of a circle of mulberry leaves, significant of the silk industry, with the word "Northampton" at the top, two female figures and a landscape of local scenery including the "Old Church," Smith College tower, silk mills and the mountains, with the motto, "Caritas, Justitia, Educatio." One of the female figures represents the Goddess of Knowledge, surrounded with the symbols of learning, descending from her well-known eminence, to thank Charity for her many liberal bequests. Charity replies that she is inspired by a higher law, of Generosity, Justice and Good Will. The agricultural interests are shown by a view of the meadows and farming implements.

Smith College buildings were decorated in an unique and original way, the conventional colors and arrangement being wholly discarded, this work being properly delegated to Miss Mary R. Williams of the college art department. Her conception of taste in this matter was generally approved by those who recognize the fitness of things. The Chemistry building was decorated with bands of white and red cloth, and the Hillyer Art building and the President's house were festooned in the empire style, with white cheese cloth, caught up with rosettes of magenta colored cloth and wreaths of laurel. This same combination was carried out on the front of the Administration building, the festooning there, of course, being more extensive in length,



Savings Bank and Court-House

THE OLD BANK

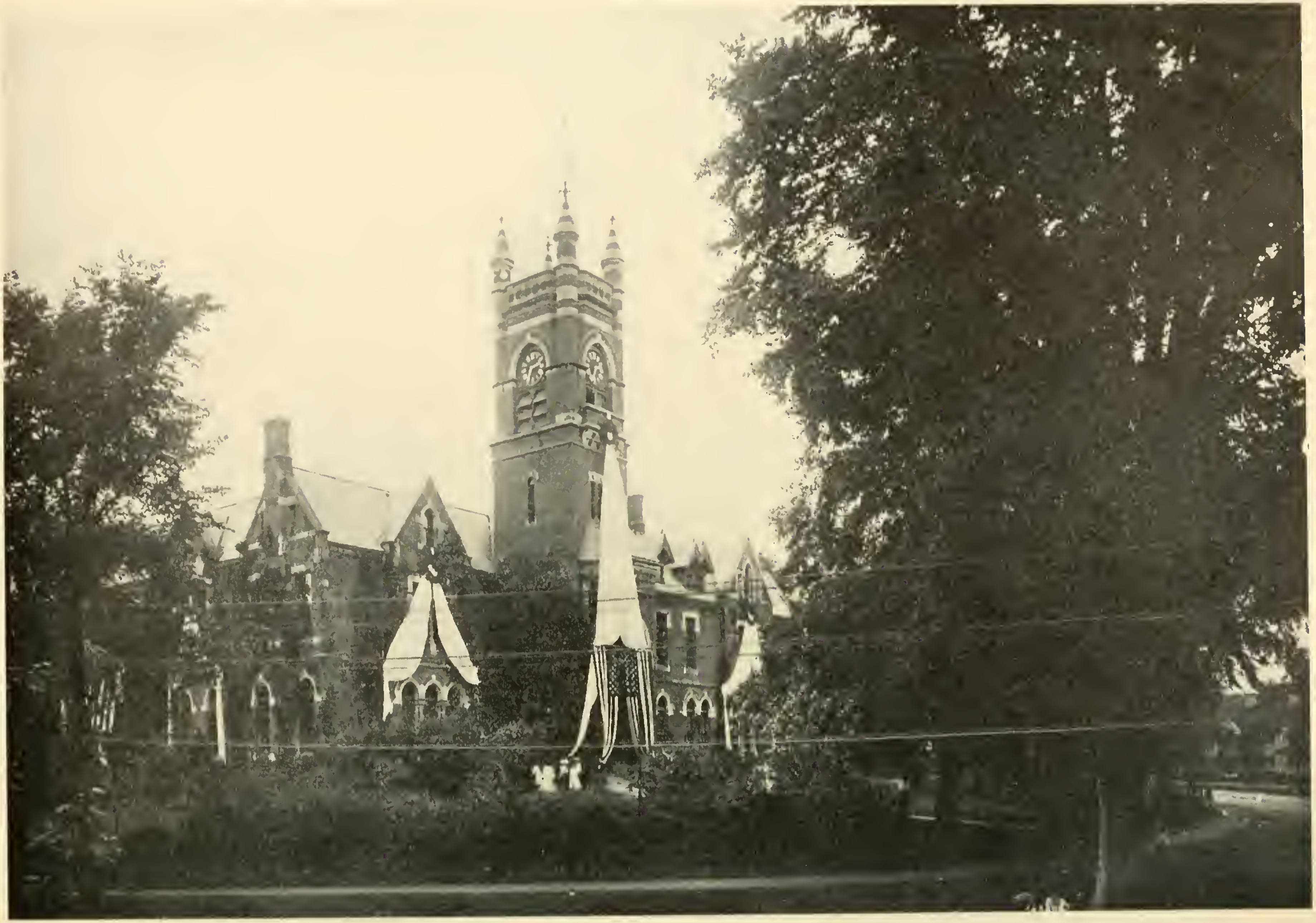
and here, besides the national flag, waved the flags of all the classes, while the national flag was also draped over the front entrance.

Forbes Library, the High School building, Academy of Music, and Clarke Library were all festooned with the national colors, and embellished with the different designs intended for illumination.

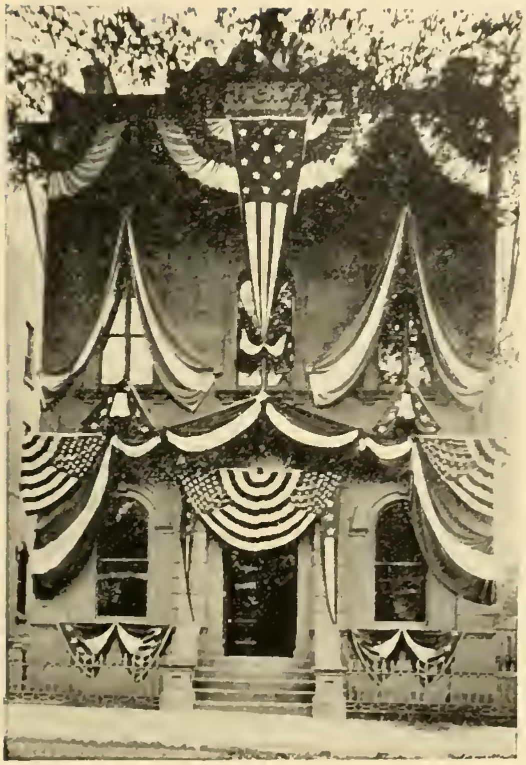
The committee's plan embraced the decoration of the South street bridge and the Main street underpass, all the fire engine houses and school-houses of the city, including Florence, Leeds and Bay State; the reviewing stand, which was erected on Main street, nearly in front of French's store, and the anniversary tent. The Burnham-Capen school buildings and Home Culture Clubs house were tastefully decorated by the management.

The county officials were not behindhand in recognizing the importance of the occasion, for they directed the decoration of the court-house and assented to the illumination of the court-house fountain, elsewhere described.

The exterior of Odd Fellows hall, in Dewey's block, was covered with the emblems of the order, the three links, shepherd's crook, bundle of sticks, emblematic of the power of union and co-operation; a heart in the hand, a crown, sword, and representation of Rebekah at the well.



Smith College—Administration Building



SMITH CHARITIES

The armory of Company I was of course well cared for, and a picture of the battle of San Juan Hill, in which the old company had a part, was placed over the front entrance.

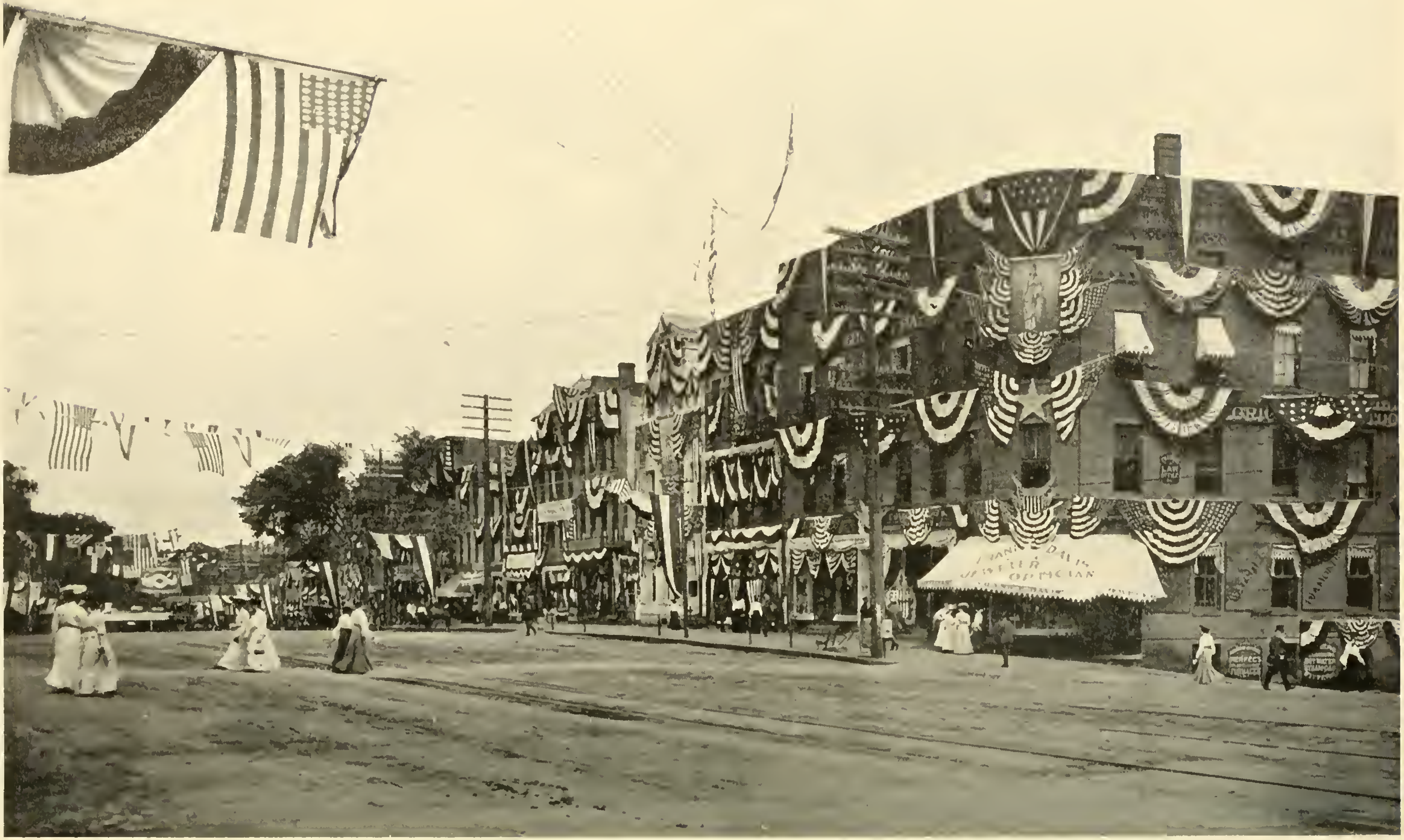
Close by is the old Whitney homestead and site of the home of Jonathan Edwards, and this was decorated by direction of the heirs of the Edwards family, who sent funds to the Executive Committee for that purpose. Historic old King street, as a whole, was also well cared for. The French church parsonage, formerly the Erastus Hopkins place, and the old Doctor Fisk place, now owned by Joseph L. Fowler, were festooned with bunting.

Every house on the projected line of march, on Bridge street, was decorated; all on Henshaw avenue, including the specially fine displays of Capt. Richard W. Irwin and Charles E. Childs. Every house on Elm street displayed more or less bunting, and the decorations on the residence of J. Howe Demond were of unusual elaboration.

Of more than ordinary interest in the way of decoration was what was done in this line for two of the older and more historic houses of the town — that owned and occupied by Thomas M. Shepherd and built by his famous ancestors, as also the old Chauncey E. Parsons house, fronting the Bridge street park.

The exteriors of the churches were not decorated, the nearest approach to decoration being at the First church, where two American flags were crossed and intertwined over the front entrance.

The best decorated hotel in the city was The Hampton, followed closely by the Bay State House and City Hotel. The Mansion House was not at this time in commission as a hotel, but the owner of the block, John L. Draper, did his share in the honors of the occasion. The Union Station, with its long arcade, was sparingly but judiciously decorated, considering the danger from locomotive sparks.



View of South Side of Main Street, Entrance to Old South Street at Right

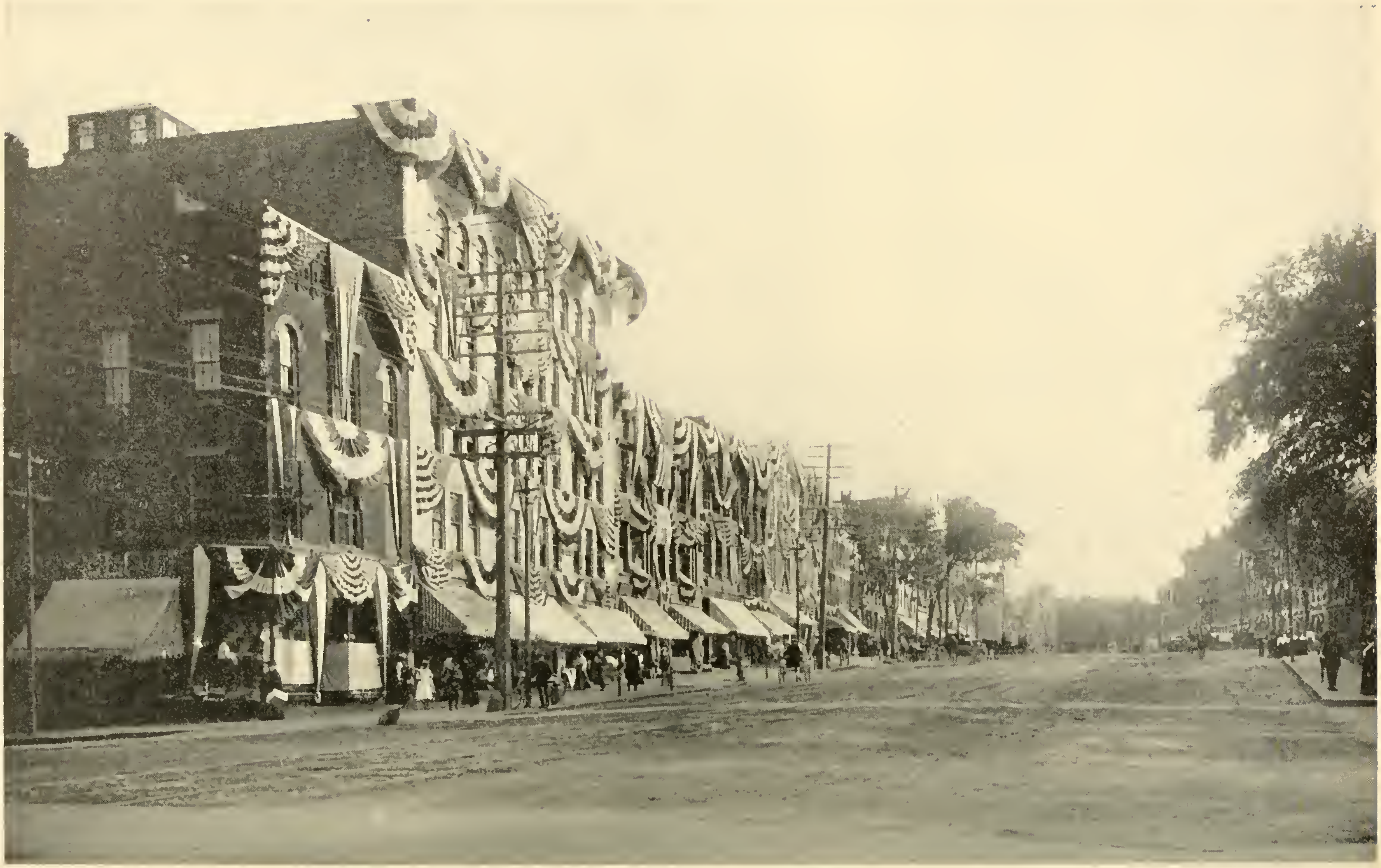
HOTEL HAMPTON

Beldings' mill and boarding house displayed attractive schemes of decoration, and the Armour and Handy Beef Company buildings on Market street and the Swift Company's place on Hawley street, were handsomely trimmed. Besides those mentioned in the foregoing paragraphs, all places were decorated that were illuminated, as described in the article following, on illuminations.

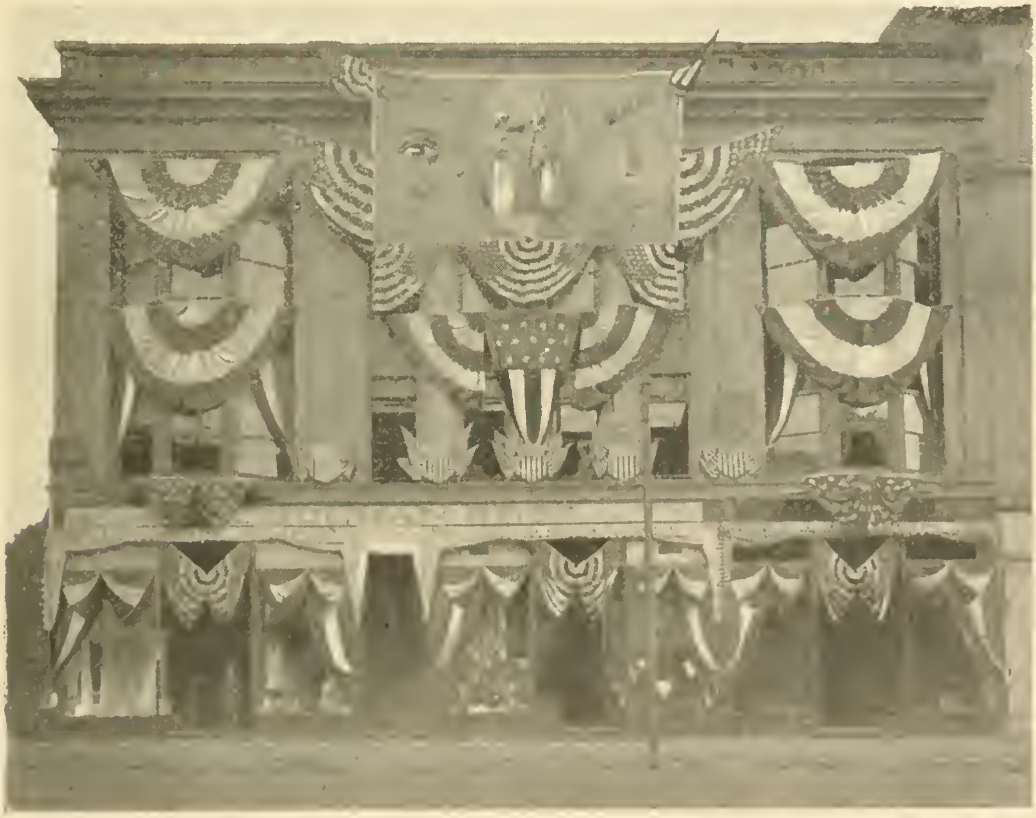
At Florence, Lilly Library and most of the business places, the Florence Hotel and Cottage Hotel, were cared for, and this part of the city showed its full share of public spirit and patriotism when the hour struck.

THE ILLUMINATIONS

The improvements of electrical invention have made it possible to supplement the effect of decorations on buildings and streets with some very striking combinations of color and light, and this was first realized in this city when the Committee on Illuminations had completed their work with the contractors, Simons & Fox of Hartford. Chairman James W. Heffernan of this committee had given two months of study and work to the matter, and, confronted at first with a problem

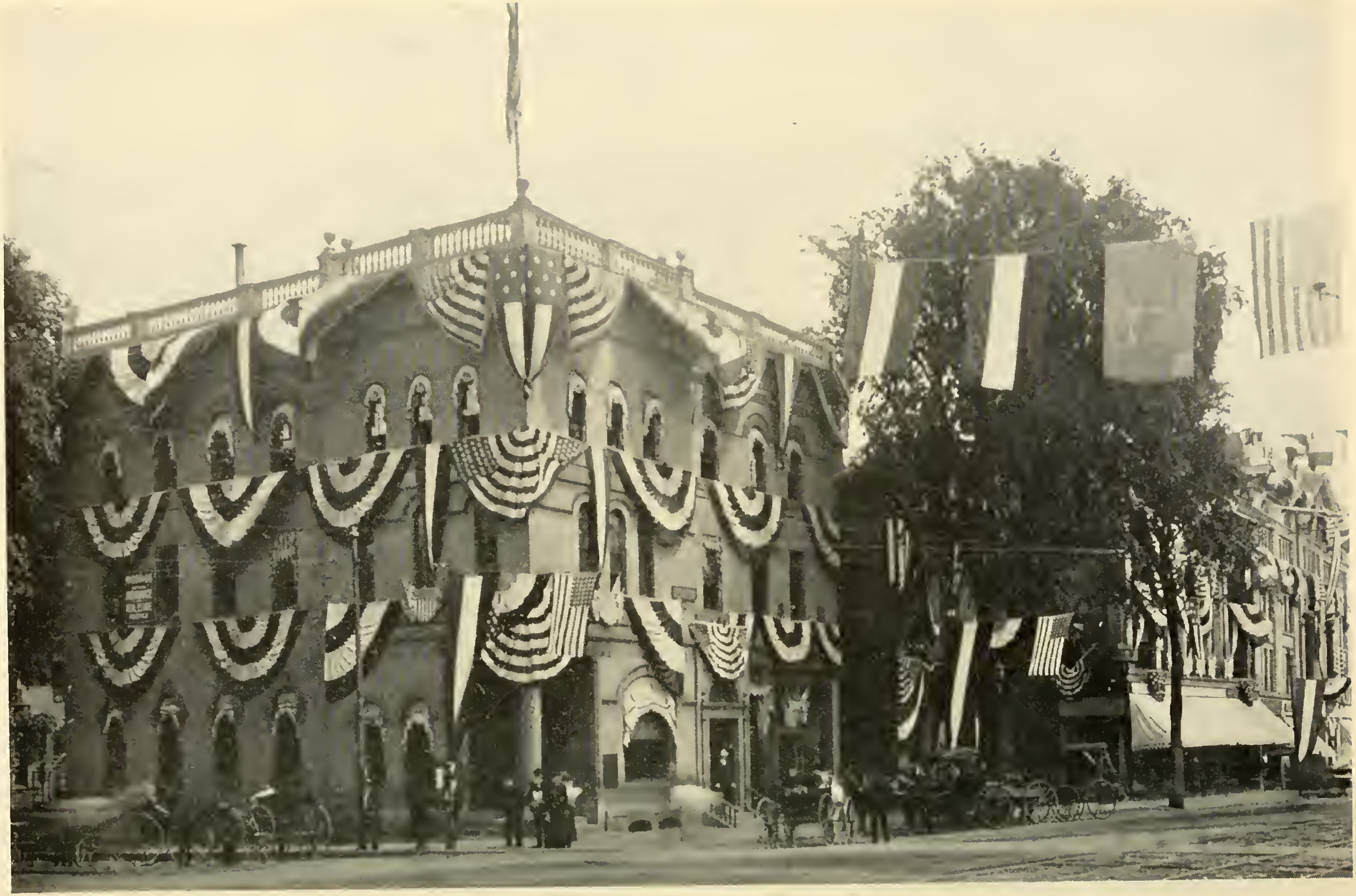


View South Side of Main Street, Corner of Pleasant entirely new to him, he yet succeeded in grappling with a puzzling mass of details in a very satisfactory way, the local electric light company aiding in the technical work with courtesy and promptitude and giving much gratuitous service. The light was first turned on to the complete illumination scheme Saturday night, June 4, and the effect was magnificent. On the various public buildings were thousands of lamps hanging on long stretches of wire, in festoons, from point to point, on the cornices and side walls of the different structures.

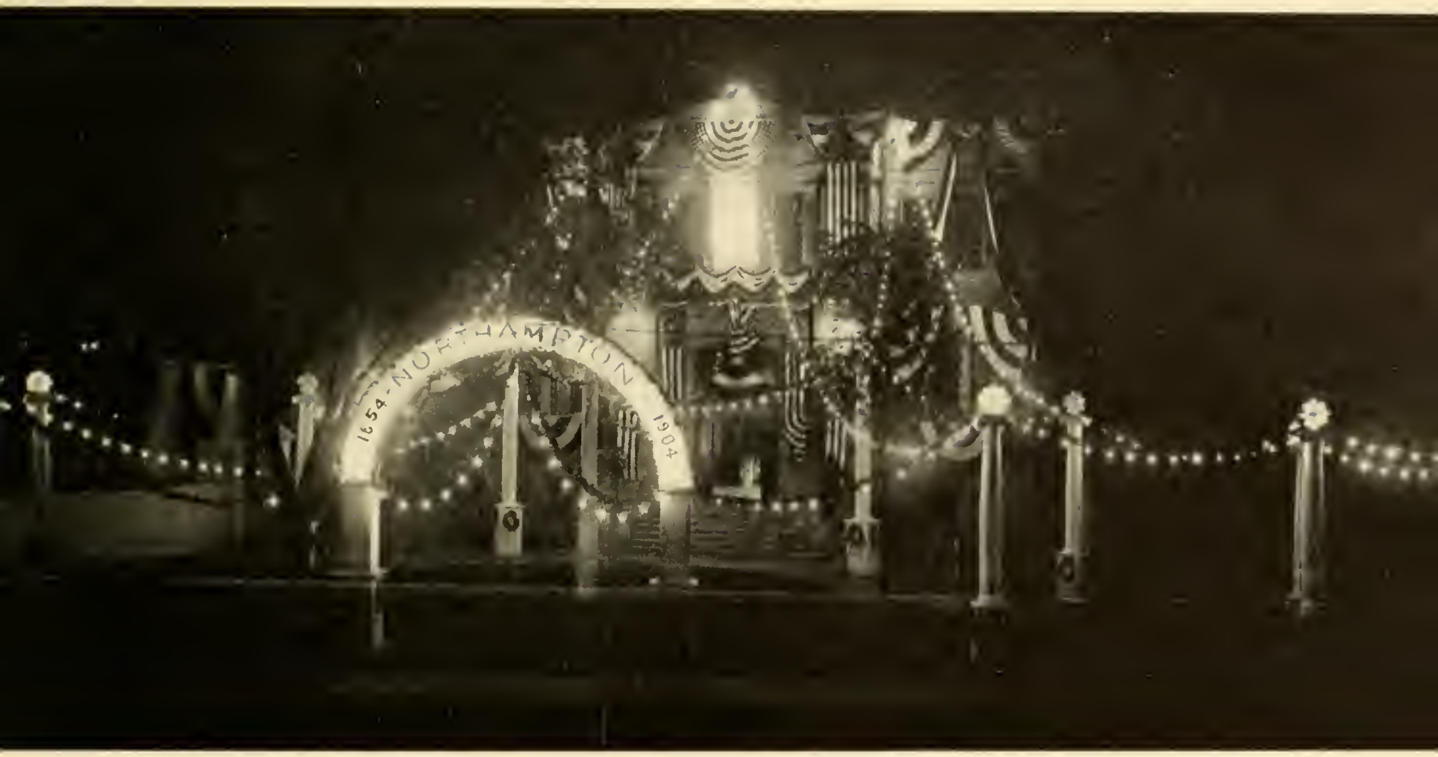


ODD FELLOWS HALL

From Smith College to the corner of Main and King streets, there was a continuous blaze of light, making the broad, picturesque Main street almost as clear as by day. From the college tower blazed several large arc lights, which, sometimes hidden by light foliage and anon brought into full view from another point of observation, seemed like a group of newly discovered moons in the heavens. Forbes Library was a mass of most brilliant corruscation of colored lights, its situation, back from the street, lending itself admirably to heighten the effect.



First National Bank and Commercial College



THE COURT OF HONOR AT NIGHT

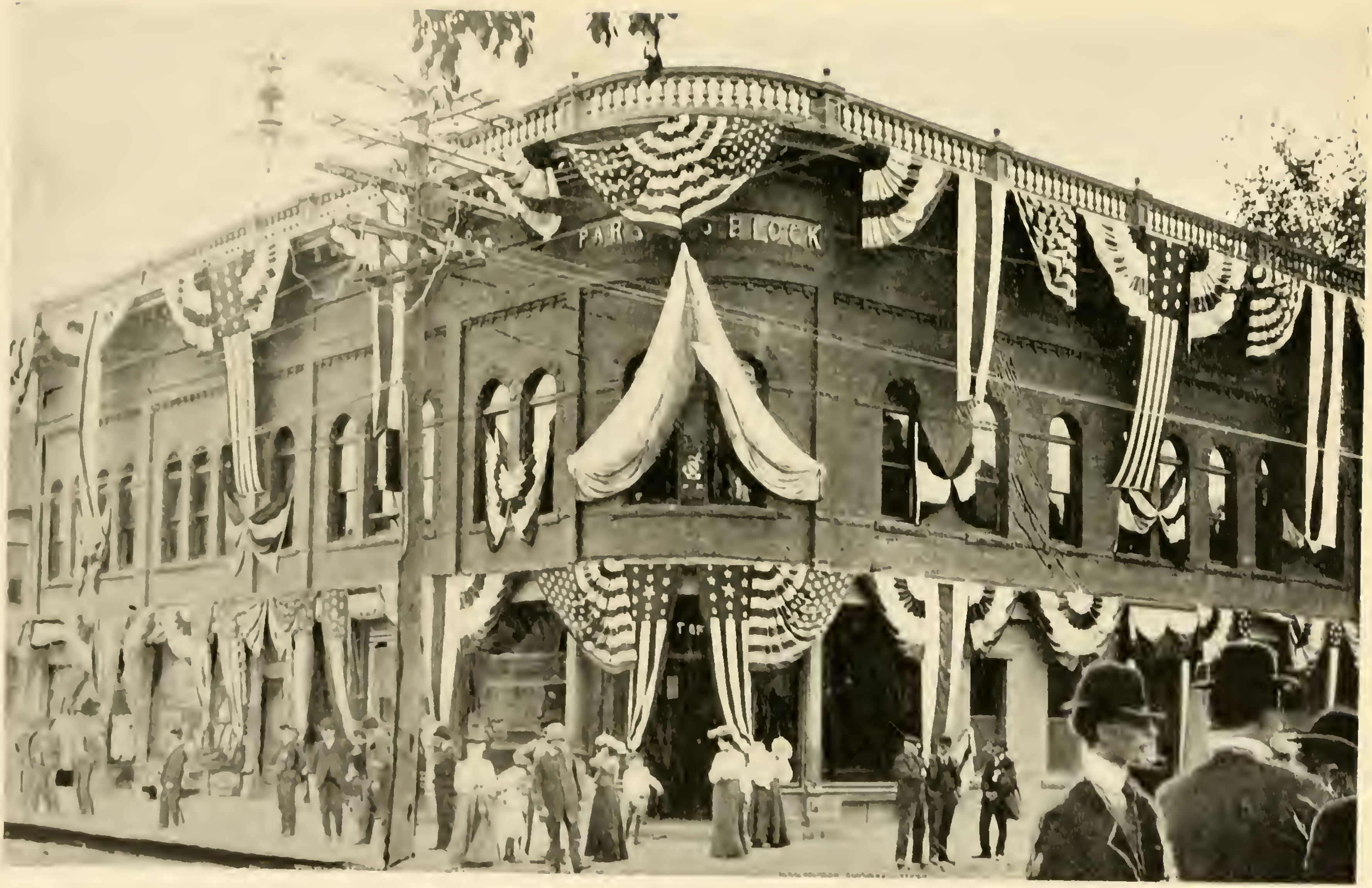
Over the front arch of the stone porch shone the figures "1654-1904." From one side of the building to the other, lines of light extended and the large bay window of the reference room was outlined in light from scores of lamps festooned from the eaves of the roof to the sills of the large windows. Next was the High School building, which was more simply illuminated, but the light-colored brick seemed to furnish an additional glow to the light scheme The mystic "250" years of the past shone in figures over the entrance, and lamps in a continuous line extended along the Main and South street fronts.

The Academy of Music was very effectively illuminated by placing rows of colored lights in the panes of the large front windows, while far above these the terra cotta panel, bearing the words, "Academy of Music," was lighted with plain lamps, so as to give the effect of footlights. On the front lawn was a powerful reflecting light, which turned a brilliant glow upon the lower part of the building.

From this point the blaze lighted one on to the beautiful Court of Honor, in front of the Clarke Library. This was the most elaborate work of the electrician's art, as also of the decorator's, already described. No description, however, can do this work justice. It simply stands out in the memory of those who saw it, like a most beautiful fleeting vision. The chaste white fluted pillars, with their carved Corinthian capital, were capped by glowing disks, which faced the interior of the court and the street: then the light of hundreds and hundreds of incandescent lamps extended in graceful curving lines from pillar to pillar, and from the wide arch at the front of the court to the building in the rear. The lights in the festoons and long lines were uncolored, but those which surrounded the disks were many colored. Over the entrance to the library was the crown piece of illuminating art, the national flag picked out in its proper colors of red, white and blue, the stars and stripes all there—a living flag of light. About three hundred lamps were required to complete this piece of work. On one side of the doorway the seal of the United States was surrounded by a border of lights and on the other the Massachusetts coat of arms was lighted in a similar manner. Festoons of light extended from the sides of the building to the very apex of the roof, and a little beyond, to the left, could be seen the roof of the office building of the local gas company outlined in lines of glowing gas jets.

LILLY LIBRARY, FLORENCE

The City Hall was naturally one of the best illuminated public buildings, and standing, as it does, at the best vantage point for view



Parsons Block, Florence

of any public building on the street, it could be seen a considerable distance, in all its glory,—such a splendor as it will probably never be clothed in again, for the life of public buildings is limited. Over the ancient porch, with its well-worn steps, the word "Welcome" shone out in letters of brilliant light. Thirty feet or more above, the figures on the city seal were framed in other lamps. On one side of the porch, on an oval shield, was the date of the city's incorporation, "1654," and on the other side, in the same fashion, the anniversary year, "1904." Close festoons of light interlaced the front, in the middle and on the sides, and high overhead, against the darkened night sky, gleamed curving lines of various colored lamps, extending from the edge of the roof and the quaint old turrets to the top of the flagstaff.

One of the most popular features of the illumination was the lighting of the little court house fountain. This simple spout of water was transformed into a kaleidoscopic display of light and color, which greatly captivated the eye. An upright pole, rising from the pile of lettered stones furnished by the towns of the county, supported wires extending to the edge of the basin, and from these wires were suspended, at short distances, red, green and white globes. Then the water, thrown from the urn, with all available force, fell in heavy showers of prismatic light, and seemed to sink, in a pool of dazzling brilliancy, and to counterfeit, in a way, a shower of the richest gems of earth and meteors of the sky.

Some of the business blocks were illuminated with set designs, and the best display in this line was made by the Northampton Institution for Savings. On the front of its building was a geometrical design about six feet high, worked out in lights surrounding a large star, whose center was composed of light green lamps. At the Northampton National Bank front were two brilliant shields, on which appeared respectively the dates "1833" and "1904." The First National Bank offered a fine vantage point for illumination, which was fully availed of by the extension of several lighted streamers, containing about 500 incandescent lamps. The Smith Charities building, just beyond, was illuminated in the same way. Farther up-town a large bright star marked the corner of the Columbian block, and Rahar's Inn, once the home of the late Capt. Enos Parsons, had an illuminated transparent arch over the entrance to the grounds, announcing that this was "Down Where the Wurzburger flows."

Governor Bates, Staff and Ladies at Councilor Irwin's Residence, Crescent St.

The illumination of Main street was increased by the introduction of powerful calcium lights from the arcade of the union station and the roof of the First National Bank, and the bright rays from these machines were sent streaming the whole length of the street, with bewildering effect to some of the uninitiated, who seemed much puzzled by the frequent glare.

The illumination did not as a rule extend to private residences, until Monday night, and then it was mostly interior window display. The house occupied by Dr. Sidney A. Clark, on Bridge street, was elaborately illuminated on the outside with electric lamps and attracted much attention. The fountain on the grounds of the Pierpont boarding house, corner of Park and State streets (the old Whitcomb place), was illuminated in a manner somewhat similar to the court-house fountain, and some of the passers-by considered it almost as beautiful as the down-town fountain.

SATURDAY NIGHT BEFORE THE CELEBRATION

Was spent generally by citizens in viewing the decorations and illuminations just described, a trial of the latter being made in most cases, and giving an excellent opportunity for the curious to anticipate the complete spectacle of the three following days and nights.

No other public entertainment was provided for that evening, except an independent one, at the Warner Meadow golf grounds. There was talk, at one time, of having an historical play in the Academy of Music, as a part of the Celebration program, but this feature was finally abandoned, for lack of time to carry it out. A very pleasing substitute and appropriate introduction to the Celebration, however—whether so intended or not—was the production, by Ben Greet's company of English out-door players, Saturday afternoon and evening, June 4, on the Warner Meadow golf grounds, of Shakespeare's plays, "Much Ado About Nothing" and "Midsummer Night's Dream."

These performances were attended, afternoon and evening, by large audiences, and furnished a most delightful prelude to the festivities of the coming week. The night performance terminated, unhappily, in a heavy shower of rain, and increased anxiety as to the weather outlook for the next few days, but this fear was, happily, not justified.

The CITY'S MOTTO

"Caritas, Educatio, Justitia"

CHARITY

In faith and hope mankind will disagree,
But all mankind's concern is charity.

Pope

Cast thy bread upon the waters, for thou shalt find it after many days.

Bible

Charity begins at home, yet should not end there. When your own courtyard thirsts do not pour the water abroad.

M. Greek

EDUCATION

For we should remember that nothing is more natural for people whose education is neglected than to spell Evolution with an initial R.

Lowell
"*Democracy*"

Make Knowledge circle with the winds,
But let her herald, Reverence, fly
Before her.

Tennyson
"*Love thou thy Land*"

JUSTICE

Justice is the rightful sovereign of the world.

Pindar

Let justice be done, though the heavens fall.

Latin

Nothing brings a man more honor than to be invariably just.

Ibid

THE breaking waves dashed high
  On a stern and rock-bound coast,

. . . .

And the heavy night hung dark
  The hills and waters o'er,
When a band of exiles moored their bark
  On the wild New England shore.

. . . .

What sought they thus afar ?
  Bright jewels of the mine ?
The wealth of seas, the spoil of war ?—
  They sought a faith's pure shrine !

Ay, call it holy ground,
  The soil where first they trod;
They have left unstained what there they found—
  Freedom to worship God.

FELICIA HEMANS.

THE FIRST DAY ❧ SUNDAY

SERMONS AND SERVICES IN THE CHURCHES

"Praise to our God; through all our past His mighty arm hath held us fast;
Till wars and perils, toils and tears, have brought the rich and fruitful years."

A New England Sunday

> Over all the town rested the Lord's peace. There was no sound on the village street. Look either way — not a vehicle, not a human being. The smoke rose up soberly and quietly, as if it said, — It is Sunday! The leaves on the great elms hung motionless, glittering with dew, as if they, too, like the people who dwelt under their shadow, were waiting for the bell to ring for meeting.
>
> HENRY WARD BEECHER, in "Norwood."

OTHER days of the Celebration dawned not so fair, but on Sunday, June 5, 1904, the sun rose clear over the eastern hills, and found Northampton arrayed like a bride to meet her beloved. The near-by mountains, seared and furrowed by the shock of ages, yet ever young, seemed to grant a benediction to the scene, as up from the verdant meadows, sparkling and dewy with the fragrance of an early New England summer morning, the city seemed to spring into life and pour forth its people, old and young, upon the streets, to do honor to the exercises of the first day of the week and the first day of the Celebration. Yet over all brooded the quiet of the Sabbath of the fathers, and the early settlers, could they have looked upon the scene, would have been gratified indeed, doubtless, to see the unanimity with which most of the inhabitants wended their way to the churches, in reverent manner and with thankful hearts.

Northampton churches were probably never before so crowded. In every congregation something was done to honor the occasion, not only in the sermons, but in the music, and generally during the Sunday school hours. Each church found plenty of honor within its own walls, but many outside of all congregations were attracted to the First ("Old") Church, because of its older history and the consequent prestige attached to its service this day. In the limited number of pages allotted to this work, it has been found impossible to report sermons in full, although it was at first hoped to do so. As near as possible the reports have been gauged to the importance of the several churches, and yet it was found impossible to make a fast rule in this case even. One of the most interesting discourses, from an historical point of view, was the sermon of the pastor of the Baptist Church, treating upon the famous half-way covenant of the old-time churches, but this matter was also referred to in the sermon preached at the First Church, and is a matter of quite familiar local history. The discourse at St. Mary's Church is also of interest, because of its recital of a tragical bit of old local history, concerning the Irish lads Halligan and Daley, and the fact that the preacher's statement of the innocence of the accused was disputed in the local press within a day or two after he made it; but the facts were correctly stated by the preacher at St. Mary's Church.

In nearly all the churches an appropriate musical program was rendered, and at the First Church and others some of the music written by the old First Church organist, Prof. George Kingsley, was given, the "Old" Church also noting the occasion with a complete historical musical service, under the direction of Organist and Director Ralph L. Baldwin.

> The one great poem of New England is her Sunday. Through that she has escaped materialism. That has been a crystal dome overhead, through which Imagination has been kept alive. New England's imagination is to be found — not in art or literature, but in her inventions, her social organism, and, above all, in her religious life. The Sabbath has been the nurse of that. When she ceases to have a Sunday, she will be as this landscape is — now growing dark, all its lines blurred, its distances and gradations fast merging into sheeted darkness and night.
>
> A Sunday Night Reflection in "Norwood."

FIRST CHURCH AND SUNDAY SCHOOL

THE First ("Old") Church was crowded at the morning service far beyond the limits of its usual congregation, as the oldest church and the pastoral home of the great theologian, Jonathan Edwards, naturally would be, upon such an occasion, and the musical service, given upon a subsequent page, was listened to with no less profound attention than the graphic historical discourse of the pastor.

Rev. Henry T. Rose, D.D.

Rev. Dr. Henry T. Rose took for his subject, "Religious Beginnings in Northampton." His text was from Psalm 44: 3—"For they got not the land possession by their own sword; neither did their own arm save them; but thy right hand and thine arm, and the light of thy countenance, because thou hadst a favor unto them."

It was a great day in Northampton on which its first church was formed. At the same meeting the church was organized and the first minister ordained. And because of the importance of the occasion and the brevity and fitness of the report of it, I will read you the record as it stands in our most precious and ancient book of church records.

"The church was gathered at Northampton June 18th, 1661. The persons that begun that work were in number eight, viz: Mr. Eleazar Mather, David Wilton, William Clarke, John Strong, Henry Cunliffe, Hervey Woodward, Thomas Roote, Thomas Hanchett. Messengers that were present from four churches:—Mr. Pelatiah Glover, Deacon Clapp, Thomas Tilstone from the Church of Christ at Dorchester; Mr. John Eliot, Sen., Goodman Williams from the Church of Christ at Roxbury; Capt. John Pynchon, Deacon Chapin from the church at Springfield; Mr. John Russel the pastor, Mr. Goodwin, Goodman White from the Church of Christ at Hadleigh. And the same day, after they had entered into covenant, they chose Mr. Eleazar Mather to the office of a pastor, which they had concluded to do before, and desired Rev. Mr. Eliot and Rev. Mr. Russel to ordain him, which accordingly was done."

Here are two or three names of special interest to us. John Pynchon and Dea. Samuel Chapin from the First Church in Springfield, together with Elizur Holyoke, deserve a place among the founders of this town. These are the men, though never settled here, whose endorsement upon the petition of the first adventurers commended their enterprise to the favor of the General Court. We have, therefore, a certain interest in Springfield's traditions and in her noble statues commemorating her founders.

Another member of that group which recognized the new church was John Eliot, Senior, pastor of the church at Roxbury, the famous missionary to the Indians and maker of the Indian Bible. The other minister who took part in the ordination was Mr. Russel of Hadley, in whose house were sheltered two of the judges who passed sentence on King Charles I of England.

It will not be inferred from the late formation of the church that the people had but then awakened to the importance of religion. On the contrary, these were the kind of men for whom religion is the breath of life. They were courageous souls, in a manner sifted out and chosen from a greater number. Of the forty-five whose names were attached to the original petition and covenant, only fourteen became actual settlers, nor were all these here from the outset. It was an easy thing to enlist, but in view of the perils of the real adventure the hearts of many failed them. There were twenty families to begin the plantation. They needed all their courage. Theirs was a hamlet on the frontier. Except to the south their nearest neighbors were eighty miles away. There were no roads. The river was the highway. And when this was low they followed bridle paths or cart tracks through the woods. The place itself was very fair; the hills encompassed them, but their isolation was complete. Life was tolerable enough in summer time, but the earliest winters must have been bitter indeed. Their greatest danger was from the Indians. These for twenty years were friendly, but after that, for three-quarters of a century, the townsmen lived in apprehension. They erected frail barricades of wood against their foes, but their best defence was the stoutness of their hearts. From fifty to a hundred of them in all, men, women, and children, were slain by the savages. The first recorded birth in the new settlement is of a child, who was killed twenty years after in the attack on Northfield. Thirty years after that Eunice Mather, daughter of the first minister, and wife of Rev. John Williams, a captive in the hands of the Indians, was slain on the way to Canada. These were times when the farmers took their guns to the meadows. The town had a garrison in it; there were famous Indian fighters. The people here were always proud of warlike men. The committee appointed to build the third meeting-house was composed of seven men, of whom five bore military titles. Still the life of the colonists had its compensations. It was rude and narrow, but they had known no other sort. It was a life of liberty at least, free from convention and tyranny, with possibilities in it, and abundance of room. It was all new. The enterprise was of the sort to appeal to youthful hearts, and I suppose most of the settlers were young men. We shall never know how many of them were born in England, but it is more likely that many of them knew the mother country only through hearing it talked about around the fire. They do not seem to have been men of culture, or to have brought university degrees with them. The immigration had practically ceased some years before they came, and it is probable that more than half of the company had been born in America. Another fact indicates that they were of the younger age. During the first seven years, only eleven deaths were recorded. This is very different from the story of Plymouth, when in the first winter one-half the Mayflower company were laid at rest in the frozen ground.

Their common passion and strongest motive was religion. It is very true that their errand was not a crusade or mission. They did not pretend that they were here to found in the woods an outpost of the city of God. They were men of common sense, with a sure business instinct. This appears in their first petition to the General Court "for liberty to plant, possess and inhabit Nonotuck." They "hope that corn and cattle may be raised here, beside the propagation of the Gospel, and a comfortable subsistence may enable people to wait upon God in his holy ordinances without distractions."

But under these phrases, mixed of piety and shrewdness, it is not hard to detect an accent of sincerity. The worldly aim was subordinated to the needs of religion. They practiced life in a reverent temper. Faith was the strongest factor in their characters, sustaining them with a glorious exhilaration and confidence. It brought an element of idealism into their lives, which had been sordid and narrow enough without it. The practical nature of their religion appears in one of their first public acts. Before the year was out, they had begun the erection of a meeting house. This fabric, "of sawen timber, with a chimney, a thatched roof two windows and a single door," was not of imposing dimensions, but it was without doubt the best building in the village. It was not designed expressly for religious worship, for the first freemen had not thought that their town meetings were purely secular occasions. Not until the fourth house of worship was built was any church here dedicated to the worship of God by special ceremonies. This was the oldest meeting house save one in Western Massachusetts. It was very soon outgrown, though it answered the needs of the people during the first brief pastorate. It is not known who conducted the public services during the first year or two. The order of service was very simple. Between prayer and sermon a Psalm was sung; unless an elder or assistant was present no Scripture was read. There was no bell in the first meeting house, and the people were assembled at the call of the trumpet.

The small number of Christian men associated in the church must not lead us to conclude that their act was of no importance in the eyes of the community. The method followed here was one in vogue in many places. A few prominent men were chosen as a center of organization. These, known as the pillars of the church, made a covenant with each other, were recognized by council and then by vote admitted others to fellowship, and so the church was gathered. Of the seven founders not all were among the original settlers. Three came from

Dorchester, with the new minister, by letters commissioned "to join with others for the gathering of a church in Northampton." They were men of influence and good estate. Some of the seven, if not all, were born in England. Three of them bore names that are not now represented in our city directory.

A covenant was adopted and signed at this meeting by the original seven and others, until seventy-one had signed. It were good to know who devised and wrote this covenant, for a sweeter and more spiritual form of words of this order the past has not left us. The names underwritten represent much history and romance, and revered and dear family traditions in this and many another place go straight back to them. They are good English names, two for each person and no more. As nearly as possible one-half are the names of women, quaint and simple and old-fashioned enough, and, it might be guessed, less piously chosen than in after generations.

In the seven years, between the founding of the town and the organization of the church, the original company of twenty families had grown to a community of about three hundred. So many of them were children whose names were not affixed to the covenant, though they were considered members in a way, that it appears the church might have comprised almost the entire adult population. Among the names preserved with the covenant, without marks to distinguish it from the rest, is that of Eleazar Mather, the first minister. He was the son of Richard Mather of Dorchester, and brother of Increase, greatest of the name, and uncle of Cotton Mather. He was born in Dorchester in 1637. Was graduated at Harvard when he was nineteen, and at twenty-one years of age came here to preach. He died after eleven years of service at the age of thirty-two. His work here was mainly local. He was a diligent and earnest man, and with all it seems prudent and sagacious, for he left a not inconsiderable property. His nephew Cotton said of him, "As he was a very zealous preacher, and accordingly saw many seals of his ministry, so he was a very pious worker, and remarkably ripe for heaven."

After the death of Eleazar Mather the church lost no time in filling the vacant office. The second pastor was Solomon Stoddard. Following the custom he preached by way of trial, but hardly, one would think, for so long a time as intervened before his ordination, which took place in 1672. The parish had made liberal provision for his support, voted money for his house and given him title to land in the meadows, for the minister at that time, like every other man, was a farmer. The ceremonies at his installation are recorded in the church book in his own handwriting. He was a prolific writer, an eager controversialist, publishing pamphlets and sermons in the manner of the day. Yet he was a man of reserve and modesty, of quiet and dignified manners and sincere piety. He was not a great philosopher, like his grandson, Mr. Edwards, and his interest in theological problems was rather practical than speculative. He was a man of great sagacity, wise in counsel, considerate of the ethical aspects of religious doctrines. He discussed questions of personal conduct such as these: "What right doth belong to the Sabbath?" "At what time of the evening doth the Sabbath begin?" "Did we any wrong to the Indians in buying their land at a small price?" "Is it lawful for men to set their dwelling houses at such a distance from the place of public worship that they and their families cannot attend it?" "Is it lawful to wear long hair?"

In their times these questions were of importance, with religious bearings. But Stoddard's fame does not rest on these discussions. His name is forever associated with the fierce debate which stirred the churches concerning sacramental questions. Mr. Stoddard advocated what came to be the prevailing custom in nearly all the churches in these parts on the half-way covenant question, though oddly enough he took a view opposed both by his predecessor and successor here. When he came, the church had already adopted the more liberal view of the sacred ordinance, which its first pastor had opposed. The action was deferred for a time, perhaps in deference to Mr. Mather's wishes, but toward the end of his life it was adopted, whether to his grief or not we are not told. After Mr. Stoddard was installed the church voted "That from year to year such as grow up to adult age in the church shall present themselves to the elders, and if they seem to understand and assent unto the doctrine of faith, not to be scandalous in life and willing to submit themselves to the government of Christ in this church, shall publicly own the covenant and be acknowledged members of the church."

There follows a form of words to be used in the admission of members into a state of education, and another form to be used at the admission of members into full communion. Mr. Stoddard published views which drew to him great attention and a degree of opposition. He described the Lord's Supper as a regenerating ordinance. And it was his practice to admit baptized persons to communion without requiring evidence that they were changed in heart, or subject to any operation of divine grace. But we are not to conclude from this usage that Mr. Stoddard was a man to encourage dangerous liberalities. His idea was to transfer the decisive moment and experience from before until after partaking of the solemn rite. He believed as strongly as any of the brethren in regeneration and thought the sacrament a practical means of grace to secure it. And it is incredible that there should be truth in the report that he himself fixed his conversion at a time long after his ministry began and attributed it to a communion season, and a manifest answer to the prayers of his wife and the holy women of the congregation.

As Mr. Stoddard's long and memorable pastorate drew to a close, he was greatly cheered and strengthened by the election on the part of the church of his grandson, Jonathan Edwards, as his colleague and successor. He died in 1730, and a great mourning was made for him. A leading minister said in a sermon, "For some years the most aged minister in the province, a Peter here among the disciples and ministers of our Lord Jesus, very much our primate and a prince among us."

Edwards called him a "very great man, of strong powers of mind, of great grace and a great authority, of a masterly countenance, speech and behavior." "The officers and leaders of Northampton imitated his manners and thought it an excellency to be like him." The Indians called him "the Englishman's God." He was a broad and generous man, holding the dark and rigid principles of the faith in an intellectual assent tempered with mercy. A gentler spirit than some of his associates in that time, he was revered and loved and accepted as of unquestioned authority. The account of his funeral is printed in the *Boston News Letter* of Thursday, Feb. 20, 1729, in a letter from Northampton, written on the 13th. "His labors and usefulness," it says, "were drawn out to an uncommon length. Till his 86th year he was a constant preacher some part of the Lord's day and at a monthly lecture without the use of notes at all . . . and it could not be discerned that his powers were much abated." "He used for many years together to make his annual visit to Boston at the time of the Commencement, and the day after to preach the public lecture to a numerous audience, expecting and glad to hear him."

"His station was indeed in a remote corner of the land, but his light and influence went out throughout the whole country, and his being our pastor gave a name and reputation to the town." In the church book, the last entry in Mr. Stoddard's handwriting, though somewhat uncertain with age, records the ordination of Jonathan Edwards as pastor of the church of Northampton.

It is hard to believe that all this history falls within the compass of one lifetime. All these events took place during the life of Esther, daughter of John Warham, a Puritan minister of Exeter in England, who came with a church organized at Plymouth before sailing first to Dorchester and then to Windsor, Conn. There this child Esther was born, and when she was fifteen married to Eleazar Mather, Sept. 29, 1659. A widow of twenty-six years, with three children, she was married in 1670 to Solomon Stoddard, and shared his work and fortune during his long ministry here and outlived him by the space of seven years, dying at the age of 92. In her time the sphere of woman was very much restricted. There were no clubs, no social or charitable organizations; no woman held any office in the church, taught in the Sunday school or went on missions. Little is known of her life, but that little proves that she did not quarrel with the Puritan ideal of womanhood. She was a true wife, a mother of many children, dignified in her household, immortalized by her spinning, given to devotion, firm in government and tried by many sorrows. A letter is kept of hers, which renews our sense of the peril of life in her rude community. One of her sons had died; a daughter had just been killed by the Indians at Deerfield; and another son captured by the enemy had died at "Brest in France while waiting to be transported into England." "I had not done mourning for the former but God hath added grief to my sorrow. Therefore we need to be ready seeing we know not when our Lord will come." She bids her child farewell, subscribing herself, "Your sorrowful mother," but adds a postscript concerned with household details.

So between their homes, with the crowding humble cares, and their church, with its strong doctrine and high inspirations, these lowly and pure and glorious lives were bounded. A nobler generation than this there has not been upon the earth, nor one of whom it is better fortune to be born.

The limit of our time is reached and here I must make an end. We have reviewed the story of the beginnings of this town in the period of the first two pastorates of this church. On several occasions of late there has been opportunity to speak here of the career and influence and fame of Jonathan Edwards, third minister of Northampton.

The historical musical service, conducted by Ralph L. Baldwin, was as follows:

Prelude: Themes from "Meistersingers,"	*R. Wagner, 1813–1893*
Anthem: "O Clap Your Hands,"	*Sir John Stainer, 1840–1901*
Gloria Patri: 8th Gregorian Tone.	
Anthem: "The New Jerusalem,"	*Jeremiah Ingalls*
Hymn No. 497, Northfield,	*Jeremiah Ingalls 1805*
Anthem: "Ave Verum,"	*Mozart*, 1756–1791
Hymn No. 582, Tappan, *George Kingsley*, organist in this church, 1857–1865.	
Hymn No. 948, "Militant."	*J. Barnby, 1868*
"Seven-fold Amen."	*Stainer*
Postlude: "St Ann's Fugue,"	*Bach, 1685–1750*

The Sunday School

According to an invitation extended, nearly all the morning's congregation remained for the Sunday-school session. Superintendent Robert F. Armstrong presided. He called upon the Rev. Gerald Stanley Lee for Scripture reading and prayer, and then introduced Gov. John L. Bates, who spoke as follows:

I am pleased, Mr. Superintendent, to see the American and English flags draped over this pulpit, and I am glad to have the pleasure to stand here and extend a welcome to Old England from this city of Northampton in New England, on this interesting occasion. We have quarreled with the mother country some, but we have always maintained the warmest love and regard for her, and the depth of our love was never deeper than it is today, when we see the two countries advance side by side, carrying the world forward in the civilization founded by Christianity. It is a pleasure, Mr. Superintendent, to stand looking at the faces of these children. I do not know what I can say to them. I do not think that they need any talking to. To me they look about right, and it is my hope and belief that the future of Northampton is certainly assured when I look into the faces of these men and women of thirty to forty years from now. I suppose that the city is not celebrating because of the area of it, nor because of its beautiful location, nor because of its public buildings or its various enterprises. There is something back of all that. It is not because it has existed 250 years, although that is an achievement for a city. It is because of its influence. Because it has stood for something these 250 years. Because it has a character which it may be difficult to define, but which it is not difficult to admire and respect—a character which is admired and known wherever the city is known. It stands forth in our mind as a real monument and a monument that has been erected by the people who have gone before those of this generation in this city. It is a pleasure to know, Mr. Superintendent, that the people of Northampton, in the beginning of this Celebration, recognize that in the founding of their country, as has been told us in the well-chosen words of your pastor this morning, the church was commenced with the beginning of the settlement, and that the church and the town hall were one, for in those early days the town meetings were held for no other purpose, except that the church might be maintained. We have recently observed Memorial Day and considered some of the results of the war. We have been surprised as we have heard orators tell what the nation has accomplished. We feel almost as if there was nothing within the possession of the human intellect that could not be accomplished by the American people. As we realize what progress has been made since the city was founded, 250 years ago, we fear not the problems of the future, because we have had to overcome worse problems in the past. These problems do not disturb us, but the problems we have with us are the old problems of our fathers, and which they temporarily solved when they came to this land. They are the old problems that the Sunday school is helping in the solution of, and they are problems of character. It is a double pleasure for me to come here today, to extend to you greetings on this occasion, believing that your work is not only helping men and women as individuals, but making it certain that this government of the people, by the people, and for the people, shall not perish from the earth.

Hon. Samuel S. Campion of Northampton, England, was the last speaker to the Sunday school. He said:

Boys and girls—or shall I say brothers and sisters—I am from Northampton, England, and am standing on the sacred soil of New England. I am sure that no person sang with more earnestness than I the hymn this morning,

"O God, beneath Thy guiding hand,
Our exiled fathers crossed the sea."

Those brave old Puritans and Pilgrims were your fathers and my fathers. I come from Northampton, England, to greet you, boys and girls, and you children of an older growth, on this auspicious anniversary, and it is with peculiar pleasure that I find myself addressing a Sunday-school gathering in the city of Northampton, Mass. First, let me say how warmly I appreciate the kind words which the Governor has said in regard to my coming here. It is most gratifying to find a gentleman occupying his high position addressing a Sunday-school gathering on the high ideals of citizenship. To quote the words of one of our own poets, William Cowper, who was associated with old Northampton—

"Such men are born to station and command,
When Providence means mercy to a land."

The Governor has referred to the differences which have arisen at various times between Great Britain and the United States. After all, they have been family quarrels, and have not interfered with the real family affection between us. I may apply to them the words of the Earl of Surrey, one of our early English writers—

"The falling out of faithful friends
Renewing is of love."

I come to bring the greetings of the Sunday-school children and workers of old Northampton to the Sunday-school children and workers of this old city in the new Continent. In the old town we have upwards of 16,000 Sunday-school children of all denominations, with a population of 90,000. And I know they feel the greatest interest in your Celebration, and wish you all the greatest happiness and the highest success in your school work. It is a great happiness to know that you and they revere the same Book, are devoted to the same faith, own the same Lord, and recognize each other as the children of one common Father. Every Sunday you may think of us as singing similar hymns, often exactly the same hymns, reading and studying the same lessons, from the one great Book, in the same tongue and in the same spirit. We belong to the one great army of God's children, everywhere learning to follow out the teaching of the one Great Teacher, Jesus Christ. As I sat here during the service and looked through your hymn book, I found, as I expected to find, many of the familiar hymns we are accustomed to sing on the other side. There are hymns by William Cowper, to whom I have already referred, by the Rev. John Newton, curate of Olney—and the friend of Cowper,—by Philip Doddridge, who was a Congregational minister at Old Northampton—hymn writer, preacher and theologian,—by Isaac Watts, and many others. Isaac Watts, some of you may remember, was on one occasion rallied by a Mrs. Rowe on the smallness of his stature. He replied—

"Could I in stature reach the Pole,
Or grasp the ocean in my span,
I'd still be measured by my soul,
The mind's the standard of the man."

You in the new country have been doing much to teach us of the old country and of the old world that the standard of excellence is not to be found in titles or position or wealth, but in personal worth, capacity and moral achievement—that true greatness is to be found in character in the degree to which we carry out the will of God, and that it is righteousness which exalts a nation. I am a subject of the King of England, and am, therefore, what you would call a Royalist. You are all subjects of the President of the United States, and are Republicans. We on our side think that our country is a true Republic, with a King as a sort of permanent President. But whatever be the form of government, we are all—whether on this side of the Atlantic or the other—Royalists, subjects of the King of Kings, and citizens of the Kingdom of Heaven—"One is your Father and all ye are brethren."

There is another reason which links your Celebration with the old town of Northampton, in England, and which makes it fitting that I should bring you greetings from the Sunday schools of Northampton. I am the editor of a very old newspaper, printed and published at Northampton, England. It is called *The Northampton Mercury.* We believe it to be the oldest newspaper in Europe, and, therefore, much older than any newspaper in America. It was first published on May 2nd, 1720, and its founders were Robert Raikes and William Dicey. Now Robert Raikes afterwards went to Gloucester, also in Old England, and started a newspaper there. His son was Robert Raikes, who founded Sunday schools in the old country about one hundred and twenty years ago. In a sense, therefore, you see the Sunday-school movement may be said to have sprung from Northampton through Robert Raikes. You will understand how appropriate it is, therefore, I should bring to your Sunday schools here the affectionate greetings and good wishes of the Sunday schools of my old city.

Still another link connects us which I should like to mention, and which makes it especially fitting that I, as representing Old Northampton, should come to you. The ancestors of George Washington, the father of your country, lived in Northampton and its immediate district. Some of them lie buried in the church of Great Brington, six miles from Northampton—in the same church where also repose the remains of Earl Spencer's great ancestors, with whom the Washingtons intermarried. In the graveyard of that same church my father and mother lie buried. So that, from the personal point of view, I am proud to associate myself with the ancestors of George Washington. I come to you, if I may so put it, fresh from the sacred associations which ally our country with yours.

One other circumstance I permit myself to mention, is of a purely personal character. It struck me with a sense of pleased surprise that the name of your pastor is the Rev. Henry Rose. My father, although a Nonconformist minister, found in the Rev. Henry Rose, at one time Rector of Great Brington—the Washington Church—a dear personal friend; and it was the Rev. Henry Rose who consigned his remains to the tomb in Great Brington churchyard. It is a coincidence not without interest, I think, in these celebrations, showing how direct and personal are the ties which bind not only Old Northampton in England to Northampton in Massachusetts, but the old country across the seas to yours. I greet you, then, in the name of our Sunday schools across the sea. I know that today at a Sunday school of three hundred children, in the Old Northampton, where I am superintendent, they will be thinking of me as I am thinking of them. They will be wondering how I am getting on, in the far distance I have gone from the old home. But I know that their prayers and good wishes will be for you and yours. They will hope and pray that you and they together may glory in belonging to the same kingdom, in living under the providence of the same God, in enjoying the salvation of the same Saviour. They will trust and pray that the ties which bind our peoples may be multiplied and strengthened as the years go by; that the peoples of the Anglo-Saxon race may be one in their desires and efforts to advance the Master's kingdom on earth.

The Rev. Henry Rose remarked that he did not know his ancestry in the old country had ever included in their number any one so respectable as a Rector of the Established Church.

At the invitation of Mr. Armstrong, the superintendent, the whole of the scholars and congregation arose in support of a proposal to send to the Sunday schools of Northampton hearty greetings on the occasion of this Celebration, in response to the greetings conveyed by Mr. Campion.

ST. JOHN'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH

THE rector of St. John's Church, Rev. Lyman P. Powell, took for his subject, "Our Obligations to the Past," and the text, "Other men have labored, and ye are entered into their labors."—John 4: 38. He said in part:

In the lexicon of life there is no such word as chance. Nothing happens without cause. Today is rooted in the past. This truth we ought today to realize with all its force.

Rev. Lyman P. Powell

God and man alike have labored here to our delight and profit. Natural beauties and natural advantages are the background of man's efforts here, and man has made the most of them. To thrift and enterprise and all the other virtues of the typical New England town our forbears have added generosity. No town of its size in all New England has perhaps received so many benefactions at the hands of citizens or near-by neighbors. So it has been from the day of Major Hawley's generosity to schools to these later days of Smith College and the Forbes Library and St. John's Church, the gift of one not resident of Northampton, but still mindful of the rock whence he was hewn.

Men who have had no silver and no gold to give have given more, themselves; and from Bloody Brook to Santiago you will find the record of their more than generous generosity. Preachers we have had who have bestowed on us the gift of fame, and that is always precious. To call the roll of lawyers who have lent the town its dignity and wisdom is to name most of the leading families for many a generation. Our physicians are today as expert as the town ever had. Better work is turned out now perhaps by our literary folk than ever before. But best of all, from first to last, the town has had more than its need of average folk above the average in character, whose contribution to the making of the best in all our past is as incalculable in the sight of man as it is inestimable to the One who knows the secrets of all hearts. And today we meditate upon their labors quite as much as on the labors of our great and more conspicuous.

Others have labored and we are all the better for their labors, and thereby hangs a duty, the duty of appreciation—appreciation of the living who are trying quietly and earnestly, all around us, to live up to the standards set by our forefathers. Again there is the duty to prove our right to reap the harvest which the dead have sown, by living as they did at their best, to the spirit, not to the flesh; living with a passion for reality which ill brooks the vulgarity of those who have no more to contribute to the town than money and which hales to the bar of common sense the silly affectations and pretentious conventionalities of any who would turn this good old town into a glittering cross section of New York or Paris.

And then at last there is the duty to add to our benefactions and to strengthen them in every way we can. Smith College ought to have five times the endowment it now has. Our great Forbes Library needs much more money for administrative purposes. The Dickinson Hospital ought to have a far more liberal allowance from the town. And our church, St. John's, will find in its endowment a ban and not a blessing unless we one and all contribute to its support as freely as though it were not liberally endowed.

What the future of Northampton is to be no one knows, and yet we dare to hope, we have good reason to expect, that when our children and our children's children celebrate the town's 300th anniversary thrift and industry will be circumscribed by love and liberality, and culture still will shine as it shines now through the transparent medium of Christian character.

The musical program of the morning was as follows:

ORGAN PRELUDE: Slow Movement from 5th Sonata,	*Guilmant*
PROCESSIONAL HYMN 176: "For all the Saints who from Their Labors Rest,"	*Barnby*
GLORIA TIBI,	*Wagner*
HYMN 496: "Lord of Our Life and God of Our Salvation,"	*Barnby*
OFFERTORY ANTHEM: "O Lord, Thou Art My God,"	*C. C. Chase*
SANCTUS,	*Stainer*
COMMUNION HYMN 225. "Bread of the World,"	*Hodges*
GLORIA IN EXCELSIS, Chant 205,	*Zeune*
RECESSIONAL HYMN, "O God, Our Help in Ages Past,"	*Croft*
ORGAN POSTLUDE, Processional March,	*Marcus H. Carroll*

BAPTIST CHURCH

REV. John C. Breaker of the Baptist Church spoke on the topic, "Northampton as a Center of Religious Influence." Text, Psalm 143: 5, "I remember the days of old."

Mr. Breaker said in part: In entering upon the celebration of the Quarter Millennial anniversary of the settlement of this town it is eminently fitting that attention should be centered first of all upon religion. Whatever reputation Northampton may have gained through its industrial and educational institutions; however far spread its fame today as an educational center; its chief claim to distinction rests upon the fact that influences have gone forth from this town affecting the theological thinking and the ecclesiastical practices not only of New England and the United States, but of the entire English-speaking religious world.

REV. JOHN C. BREAKER

When the Pilgrims came to the shores of the new continent they brought with them certain ecclesiastical customs and practices which they set in operation. Among these, that one of the qualifications to be required of a voter should be membership in the church and participation in the ordinance of the Lord's Supper. It has sometimes been said that this practice was peculiar to the churches of New England; and the Pilgrims and the Puritans have been called "bigots" in consequence. The custom was not peculiar to New England, however; it was common to the other colonies and to the lands across the sea. The churches of New England received as members those only who could give a credible evidence of conversion. This put the voting power into the hands of those men only who were by experience, as well as by profession, Christians.

At the time of the settlement of this town, in 1654, there had arisen a warm discussion in the churches of New England about the qualifications for church membership. This discussion culminated in what has been known as the "Half-Way Covenant." This covenant provided that all persons who had been baptized in infancy, who understood the covenant, and who were not guilty of any crime a court would judge scandalous, should be received to church membership, and enjoy all the privileges thereof, except the Lord's Supper. This half-way covenant had been received by a vast majority of the churches in New England when in 1672 Rev. Solomon Stoddard became pastor of the church here in Northampton. Mr. Stoddard not only accepted the half-way covenant, but insisted that the Lord's Supper should be given to all the members of the church. In the controversy which followed he advanced the theory that the Lord's Supper is a converting ordinance, and should be given to all. While these views were combated by the ministers in the eastern part of Massachusetts, such was the prominence and influence of the Northampton minister that his views were widely accepted in Connecticut and Western Massachusetts.

From this town there went forth those influences, between 1672 and 1729, which undermined church discipline, removed all barriers between the church and the world, and opened the way for unconverted men into the Christian ministry. Notwithstanding his peculiar views and their promulgation, Mr. Stoddard was an earnest Christian man and minister, and was used of God to bless the people of his parish.

With the decay of piety there came a laxity in doctrine. The Pilgrims and the Puritans were Calvinists of the old type. They had accepted the interpretation of divine truth given to the world by Calvin of Geneva and Knox of Scotland. Divine sovereignty and the divine decrees were for them the Alpha and Omega of faith.

During the ministry of Mr. Stoddard in this town the position of the Calvinists was being assailed both in England and the colonies. The controversy was becoming quite sharp, when, in 1727, Jonathan Edwards came to be the colleague of his grandfather in the pastorate of the church in Northampton. The defenders of Calvinism in England were Watts and Doddridge. Neither of them proved equal to the task, and it seemed as if Calvinism would be swept from the field. Then it was that Jonathan Edwards changed the character of the controversy by assailing the position of the opponents of Calvinism. His two great productions, "Original Sin," and "The Freedom of the Human Will," in the judgment of those competent to express an opinion, remain unanswered to this day. Edwards maintained, against the assailants of Calvinism, that man manifests an inclination to evil; this he called moral inability. Against the older Calvinists he maintained that man has reason to discern the good, affection to love it, and will to perform it; this he called man's natural ability. Out of this view springs the teaching that has become so common, that men may become Christians if they will. This underlies the burden of the preacher's message throughout the English-speaking world today.

The truths formulated here in Northampton and unfolded by President Edwards the younger, by Timothy Dwight and others, constitute what has come to be regarded as a modified Calvinism.

The writings of Edwards were widely read in England. They fell into the hands of Andrew Fuller, who recognized their original and profound thought, and their reverence for the Word of God. His own theology was moulded by them. And Fuller's theology supplanted all others in the Baptist schools on both sides of the Atlantic. It gave new life to the churches, awakened a profound enthusiasm for missionary endeavor, and imparted a marvelous impulse to Baptist principles, which during the last seventy-five years have made such great progress, bringing the denomination to the front rank as an evangelistic and missionary body; and Fuller's theology resulted from a study of Jonathan Edwards' works and his Bible.

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The musical selections for the service follow:

Prelude: "Largo Cantabile," *Haydn*
Anthem: "Jerusalem, My Glorious Home."
Anthem: "Sherburne."
Offertory: "Stille Gluck," *Weissenborn*
Postlude: "Fanfare Joyeuse," *Clarke*

SECOND CONGREGATIONAL (UNITARIAN) CHURCH

REV. Frederick H. Kent, the pastor, spoke as follows:

"All that has happened among mankind has arisen from the mutual play of the forces within them and the forces around them. The drama of the ages has had this world for its stage, and our race for its actors, and could not have remained the same if either had been different." If, in this statement of Dr. Martineau's, we substitute, for the world, this beautiful and fertile valley, and for the race that tiny fragment of humanity which has constituted this community, we have in it the clue to the significance of this anniversary. Today sums up the result of two hundred and fifty years of such interaction, and, examining some of the influences which have stimulated and directed the efforts of our predecessors through those years, we may discover something of the divine method of moulding human character.

Rev. Frederick H. Kent

The physical environment of this community has had some clearly marked effects upon its character. Through its rare natural beauty the softer influence of nature has always worked silently, touching the harsher realities of life and the sterner dogmas of religion with a more genial and diviner light. Its natural fertility has kept at a distance the extremes of poverty and misery. But there are more specific and peculiar conditions. The early records of the town abound in references to "home-lots." The term indicates that the homes of the settlers were separated from the scenes of their daily labor. Their farms were in the meadows which sweep in a huge half-circle about the central hill, where the dwelling places were gathered in a compact group. The contour of the region made it possible for the men to go to and from the fields daily without excessive loss of time, while morning and night found them in close and familiar association with each other. At first this was valued for its simplification of the problem of defence. But it had a more subtle and lasting influence, for it prevented the deadening effect of individual isolation from touching the lives of these men and women. There was constant interchange of opinion, clashing of wills, measuring of wit and power and persistence. Under such conditions men developed that intense personality which is the secret of human progress. Doubtless there was rancor, and some bitter animosities. But these were balanced by growing self-control and respect for sober public opinion, the necessary complement of vigorous individuality in social life. And through these there came in time a high degree of concerted, as well as individual, efficiency, of which the fruits are all about us.

Another circumstance co-operated with this for the personal and social development of the people. The community was separated from others by the difficulties of travel. The route which connected it with its natural point of contact with the older civilization, ran transversely to the natural highways. It was nearly one hundred and fifty years after the settlement before a regular weekly stage to Boston was established. In consequence of these conditions, the influence of the outer world was limited and intermittent. The people were thrown upon their own resources for the supply of intellectual needs. They were equal to the test, and there grew up here a culture, necessarily somewhat provincial in some of its details, yet of as fine a quality and vigorous life as any which was brought to it from without. Their isolation proved a stimulus to the development of that spontaneous culture which is alone genuine and lasting. Thus the local conditions and the relation of the place to the larger world tended to promote a society infused with strong individuality, self-reliance, and mutual helpfulness, with all the strength and weakness which result from the close contact of men with men.

It is needless to say that such conditions might have produced a very different result with different men. The weak and inefficient might well have grown weaker in such an environment. That there was power of brain and will in these men is well known to you all. I shall make no personal reference in alluding to its signs, but seek in the corporate acts of the citizens some indications of their inherent traits. That they should have been able to maintain an undivided religious organization for 170 years, during a time when religious controversy was rife, is significant. Yet, though the outward bond was unbroken until this society was organized in 1825, the unity of the spirit was often marred, and it may be doubted whether the formal unity, which chafed so harshly sometimes, was as conducive to genuine Christian brotherhood as the frankly recognized and respected differences of the present day.

In 1662 the town voted six pounds as salary to the first schoolmaster, on condition that he should teach school at least six months in the year. It is a far cry from this modest sum to the present annual expenditure of the city for the education of its children—a contrast hardly less marked than that between the numerous and well-equipped buildings, of which this room* is the nucleus, and that first building "of sawen timber, 26 foot long, 18 foot wide, and 9 foot high from the lower part of the cell to the upper part of the raisens," which served as the first school-house, church and town-house. Yet there is the seed from which all this grew.

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*This sermon was preached in the Assembly Hall of the High School, which was occupied as a place of worship by the Unitarian Society during the re-building of its church, the corner stone of which was laid during the celebration of the 250th anniversary.

Another quaint record reveals a struggle between the instincts of humanity and the fear that the town might be burdened with the support of alien paupers. Concerning one Patrick, who was sick, the record declares, "Wee agree that those who brought him into the town be called in question about bringing him in, but also, wee order that he should have some bedclothes and doe intreat Mrs. Williams to entertain him during his sickness, at the expense of the town." This is probably the first instance in which the friendly assistance of neighbors was inadequate to the emergencies of sickness and poverty. It is the beginning, therefore, of the organized provision for the sick and needy which is today so effective.

It would be possible to continue almost indefinitely to cull from the ancient records, illuminating indications of the character, energy, and temperament of the forefathers. But enough has been said to show the sort of forces that were at work here. Yet when one compares the present city with that early settlement, and traces step by step the path by which the change has come about, there remains a feeling of wonder and awe. All has not been accounted for. There has been a unity, a movement in a single upward direction, which renders all the twists and turns of no effect. Not one of the men who acted and, by his action, influenced the advance, had any perception of whither it was tending. Each contributed what was in him to give, for the momentary emergency or need, but the elements were so varied, often so apparently conflicting, that it could not have been surprising if chaos instead of order, retrogression instead of progress, had resulted. Undoubtedly the directing influences acted through the human spirit and its environment, yet assuredly they did not originate there. Behind was the creative purpose, the guiding intelligence, the benevolent wisdom of God, harmonizing, unifying, controlling. Hardly can any one study the history of such a community as this, or of the larger community of which it is a part, without perceiving that the human part is taken up and included in a vaster and eternal movement whose end is still unknown. And if, in the study of such history, we can discern the human part, to act bravely, vigorously, conscientiously, giving the best that is in us, and can feel not less certainly that the divine part is performed unfailingly, and can learn to act with the assurance that what is truly human finds its place in the divine plan and so becomes itself divine, we shall have learned the deepest lesson which history has to teach.

In the musical services of this church, Director A. Locke Norris was assisted by Miss Ruth S. Davis, Miss Laura S. Jones, and the young people's chorus. Miss Jones rendered the Andante Cantabile by Tschaikowski, and Miss Davis sang "Fear ye not, O Israel," by Buck.

EDWARDS CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

REV. Willis H. Butler, pastor of the Edwards Church, preached the anniversary sermon at the morning service. He said, in part:

The first settlers of the valley of the Connecticut are not as famous as their countrymen who landed at Plymouth some twenty-five years previous, but they were of the same sturdy stock. There was nothing sentimental connected with the settlement of this old town. It was a business enterprise, but it requires no less courage to go to China as a commercial traveler than it does to go as a missionary of the gospel. In a quiet and orderly way, which differed little from that followed by other settlements of the period, there came into existence another of those centers of influence entitled to that name so full of rich suggestions, "A New England Town."

REV. WILLIS H. BUTLER

These forefathers of ours were laboring men. They were idealists of the sublimest sort, but that did not prevent their taking a very real interest in crops and cloth. All the people were farmers. Even the minister supplemented his allowance by tilling the soil. They worked with their heads as well as with their hands, and the church provided the intellectual stimulus. Northampton seems to have been conspicuous for its interest in the cause of religion, and on this the first day of our anniversary observances it is fitting that we should consider the contribution which the church has made to the influence which the town exerted. From 1658 to 1824 the church was served by five remarkable men, and the names of Mather, Stoddard, Edwards, Hooker and Williams ought to be mentioned because of the illustrious service which they rendered, a service which did more to make the town famous than any single other agency during that period. It was during the ministry of the mighty Edwards that a movement known as the great awakening began. It swept over New England, deepening and strengthening the religious thought and feeling of the succeeding century.

All the labor of those who have preceded counts. No honest work is ever in vain. We cannot help being benefited by the struggles of those who have gone before, whether it be in the life of the family, or the town or the nation, but the amount of benefit derived depends upon how we enter into these struggles, upon how we carry on the work they began. If we could only see that the work of the small village church counts in the life of the city whither its youth has gone, how much more in earnest would we be to maintain the village churches. If we only had the vision to look into the future, see how each honest stroke of work is bound to tell in the improved conditions of life, how much more care and strength would be put into those strokes. The worker may be forgotten; his work remains.

The musical program rendered was as follows:

Organ Prelude: "Pilgrims' Chorus,"	*Wagner*
Choir Call: "Far from Care and Distraction,"	*Gounod*
Anthem: "Thou, O Lord, Art Our Father,"	*Sullivan*
Offertory Solo for Tenor: "Be Thou Faithful Unto Death,"	*Mendelssohn*
Organ Postlude in D,	*Tours*

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH

REV. Clement E. Holmes of the Elm-Street Methodist Church took for his theme, "The Building of the City," which was based upon three passages of Scripture—Gen. 4: 17, "And Cain builded a city." Heb. 11: 10, "And Abraham looked for a city which hath foundations, whose builder and maker is God." Ps. 87: 5, "And of Zion it shall be said, this and that man was born in her." The following is an abstract of the discourse:

Rev. Clement E. Holmes

The first text reveals man's original impulse to build a city. There have been two dominant motives in all city building. One is found in the advantages of security to property and life within the city wall, or stockade of the olden time, or under the police protection of today; the other is found in the charms of a compact society. Here man's social nature has attained its highest expression. Accordingly there are two implications of this text which modern thought is compelled to qualify. First, it takes more than one man to build a city. Such an achievement is the product of most complex forces. Secondly, we should expect in the natural order of development that the nomadic life preceded and gradually led up to the closely settled life of a community.

At this, our Quarter-Millennial Celebration, we are impressed with the age of our city, compared with the life of man and most of his architectural works in this new land, and also its youth, as compared with Rome, Jerusalem or Pekin. We are thus forced to wonder what constitutes the identity of this strange and almost immortal thing we call a city. Upon examination it seems to be none other than the unbroken continuity of its life and its institutions. We celebrate today not because man first made his abode here, for the red man had been here unnumbered years before, but because the white man had first pitched his tents here 250 years ago. It was the incoming of a new civilization. This portion of our country is just what its name implies, a New England. Its customs, laws and language were all imported. Thus we got our city's name from the mother land.

The three distinctive features of our city have been the church, the militia and the schools. The church, formally organized in 1661, is the oldest existing institution. It is therefore fitting that the Celebration begins on the Sabbath and in the sanctuary. Those pioneers knew that it took more than men to build a city. Therefore they sought one whose builder and maker is God. And here, too, the power of the Gospel has been most signally manifested in the conversion of men. The first militia company was organized the same year. Since that time a grand total of 1,472 soldiers have gone forth to fight in the Colonial, the Revolutionary and Civil wars. The armory, therefore, is a fitting member of our collection of public buildings. And two years later the first school was organized, whose sessions were held in the town's meeting house.

Our third text suggests that it takes great men to make a great city. "And of Zion it shall be said that this and that man was born in her." How proud we are to point to the names of Gov. Caleb Strong, Major Joseph Hawley, Gen. Seth Pomeroy, Rev. Solomon Stoddard; George Kingsley, our celebrated song writer; to George W. Cable, our widely known author; to President L. Clark Seelye, our distinguished educator, and can I not say, without invidious comparison, above all, to Jonathan Edwards, our one national character whose name has found a place in the Hall of Fame? These have been the master builders in our city's life, who helped to guarantee its perpetuity and lead us toward the ultimate society in the City of God.

The musical service at this church included the rendition of Bruce Stearne's "Great is the Lord" and "Our Land, O Lord," by P. A. Schnecker.

ST. MARY'S (CATHOLIC) CHURCH OF THE ASSUMPTION

REV. Michael J. Welch, assistant pastor at St. Mary's Church, delivered an historical discourse at the 10.30 mass. He took for his text, Matt. 13: 31, 32. He said:

Fitting it is that this the first day of our triduum of celebration be dedicated to religious exercises.

Like every town founded by the pioneers of New England, Northampton was "first cradled in the bosom of God." The church occupied the foremost place in the minds and hearts of the people. The story of the church in Northampton is practically the history of this fair city.

Well may her citizens, be their denomination what it may, rejoice today while, with retrospective vision, they survey the proud history of this municipality. In age she ranks with the oldest cities and towns of this Republic. Her beauty, never more charming than in the vernal freshness of the present springtime, is unsurpassed in all the broad expanse and varied topography of our wonderful country. Her sons, ever conspicuous among the leaders of the commonwealth and nation, have won for her fair brow the laurels of fame, the nimbus of glory.

Rev. John Kenny

We Catholics may well rejoice at the marvelous growth and remarkable achievements of Catholicity within this city; and between the pride we have in the progress and renown of our city and the joy we naturally experience in the development of Catholicity there can be no antagonism. Every stride in the progress of the church is an advance in the moral and social scale for her children, for the city, the state and the nation; for the better Christian a man is the more desirable citizen he becomes—the more faithful he is to God and his conscience, the more loyal he is to his country and her laws.

Today, as we gaze upon this magnificent temple, its grand proportions, its surpassing location, its superb beauty—when we call to mind that this, the mother church of Catholicity in this township, is the faithful parent of eight large and progressive parishes and nine well-filled churches—that within the original parish limits there are living today more than 15,000 Catholics—we have reason to rejoice. In the face of these facts one would be led to surmise that the presence of our church, dated from the foundation of the city, that the most desirable sites both for church and school within the limits of fair Northampton waited on our selection, and that the early members of this congregation were men of position, influence and wealth. How contradictory the reality; how humble the beginning, how steep and rugged the way, how arduous the struggle in the olden days! No living tongue, no human language, can do justice to the endeavors, the striving, the sacrifice, the hours of toil, the hearts' blood, demanded and joyfully offered for the erection of the first Catholic chapel in this community. One hundred years ago, and Northampton was then an old town, there was not a Catholic within this township. Eight and ninety years ago, when Father Cheverus—afterward first bishop of Boston—who died cardinal-archbishop of Bordeaux—came here from Boston to administer the last rites of Mother Church to her unfortunate sons, Halligan and Daly—who, as it was afterward discovered, lost their lives for the crime of another—not only was there no Catholic to receive him, but the very inns of the village refused him shelter. Eight and ninety years ago this very day they died, and among the 15,000 spectators assembled on Hospital Hill to witness their execution there was not one Irishman present to shed a tear of sorrow and sympathy for his poor countrymen, or pray God's mercy upon their souls. But the minister of the church was by their side. The priest of God had heard their far-off call—onward from Boston through the primeval wilderness he journeyed that he might attend them in their dying moments. Oh! even under the sad and, if you will, humiliating, incident of that execution, the old church shines forth in a perfect effulgence of glory—"Mother of Mercies," "Refuge of Sinners," "Comfortrix of the Afflicted." As often as I ascend Hospital Hill, and bring to mind the incidents of that execution, the 15,000 morbidly curious, unsympathetic, and angry multitude, in whose midst stood the two condemned and the absolving minister of God, there arises before my vision a somewhat similar scene, another hill, another multitude, another execution—Calvary, and I learn anew that the church is ever the same, now as then, the spirit of God's mercy ever abiding in her, the mercy of the dying Christ to the penitent thief and murderer.

Not until 1834 does the church date her existence in Northampton. Some time within that year, in the little home of John Foley at "Straw Hollow," now Leeds, Father Fitton, in the presence of a dozen Irish exiles, offered up, perhaps for the first time within the limits of Northampton, the holy sacrifice of the mass.

From 1834 till 1842, at intervals ranging from six weeks to four months, he visited Northampton, first from Hartford, afterward from Worcester. From '38 to '42 mass was celebrated either at "Pape Village," now Bay State, at the house of Mr. Hickey, or at the village center, at the home of Mr. Hayes. In the minutes of the old Temperance society of July 4th, '41, is recorded the purchase of the King-street lot by Father Fitton for $385. The first payment, we are told, amounted to $180. The remainder was payable Oct. 20, 1842. In the minutes of that day there is given us a glimpse of their joy of heart, and lofty motives and holy zeal that prompted their sacrifices. "There is reason for rejoicing," writes the secretary. "There is reason for rejoicing that so great a work has been commenced to the glory of God and an opportunity afforded for laying up rich treasures in heaven."

In 1842 Father Brady, the first resident pastor of Chicopee, took charge of Northampton as one of his missions. At once he set to work to collect funds for the erection of a church. Services now were held in the Canal freight depot, now church property. Here also was held the first Catholic Sunday school. Just how long services were held there cannot be ascertained, but not till Christmas of '45 was the little church dedicated. Bishop Fenwick of Boston officiated. What a day of rejoicing and consolation that Christmas of 1845 must have been. The little Catholic community had now a church. Eleven years of striving and planning, eleven years of common sacrifices and endeavors, were finally crowned with success. What a "Te Deum" of thanksgiving must have ascended to high heaven on that Christmas morn! How fittingly did "Gloria in Excelsis Deo," the angel song of the first Christmas morn, now chanted for the first time within this section, how fittingly did it give voice to their unspeakable gladness of heart and gratitude to God!

An humble wood building—on either side but seven pews, the center and rear left pewless that it might accommodate the more. The humble dimensions of the original church may be inferred from the fact that it had been twice enlarged until it attained the proportion and form with which we are familiar.

Not until 1866 was Northampton made a parish. In January of that year Father Moyce was appointed its resident pastor. For six years he labored with untiring zeal and energy within this territory. Not only did he enlarge the Northampton church, but he also erected one in Easthampton, another in Haydenville and still another in Amherst.

Father Moyce was succeeded by Father Barry, who in turn also enlarged the old church on King street.

But so rapidly did the Catholic body increase in Northampton that Father Barry recognized the need of a much larger edifice, and to this end purchased in 1873 the magnificent site on which this church and the parochial residence now stand. On Aug. 14, 1881, was solemnly laid the corner-stone of this edifice. In 1884, in the basement, was celebrated the first mass, and on May 10, 1885, this church, with the exception of the spires, practically as we behold it today, beautiful in symmetry, perfect in embellishment, replete in equipment, was dedicated to the service of God. In 1888 the rectory was commenced, but before its completion God called Father Barry to his eternal reward. He died April 17, 1889.

Were this an occasion to eulogise those who labored among you, we might justly pause and consider this great man's words and works; but this is not such an occasion, nor needs Father Barry any encomium. Your rectory, this enviable site, this stately temple of God, are eternal monuments to his foresight, energy and wisdom.

On the first day of May, 1889, your present pastor, the friend and confidant of Father Barry, succeeded him as the pastor of St. Mary's. Shortly after his coming he purchased at the cost of $22,500 the finest school site in Northampton, Shady Lawn. Ten thousand dollars were expended in enlarging the convent and renovating the school. This debt, in an incredibly short time, notwithstanding the large increase in the running expenses of the parish, he liquidated.

To him belongs the glory of the first Catholic school in Northampton—more necessary in our day to check the incursions and onslaughts of scepticism, agnosticism and irreligion than were the palisades of old to protect our city and her inhabitants from the ravages of the Red Men.

His next work was the completion of the towers. At a cost of more than $7,000 he caused to be erected the twin spires that so gracefully taper and majestically point heavenward. Crowned with the emblem of Christianity, the glory of Catholicity, Christ's standard proudly elevated above all the surrounding country, proclaiming Christ's victory, not only over sin and death, but his triumph also over the world, over the hearts and minds of men, over the enmity of his enemies, over the power of his persecutors, teaching men the efficient and saving principles of Christian truth and morality, their glittering sheen is visible throughout the broad expanse of the original parish, and 15,000 Catholics hail them with reverence and delight.

Such in brief is the history of the material advance of Catholicity in Northampton. Your property today is estimated at more than $150,000, which, thanks to your generosity and your pastor's economy, is entirely freed from debt.

During these sixty years from the founding of the first Catholic church in your midst, what spiritual blessings it has brought you! What an exercise of Christian virtues it has called forth among you! faith, patience, perseverance, telling the deep meaning of your Catholic faith and the daily helpful uses that it offers to every soul. As the stranger from almost every quarter of the globe unites with you before the same altar, to worship the same God, to participate in the same ceremonies, to receive the same sacraments, what a growing sense you experience of the universal character, the historic grandeur, the undying vitality, of the Catholic church!

No human record will ever tell the spiritual blessings that have come to this congregation and city through the church that has been so imperfectly sketched. The masses offered, the sacraments administered—those channels of grace through which the merits of Christ are continually communicated to men—the marriages blessed, the children taught to know God and duty, and men reclaimed from paths of vice—all these are the spiritual history of St. Mary's church. It is inscribed in the Book of Life.

There is still another history—that of poverty unmerited, of trials, of struggles, obstacles, yea, even of hate; but it is buried in the graveyard beyond the hill. The tongues that could relate in detail and with an eloquence of pathos that history are mouldered into dust.

How their hearts would rejoice today were they the proud witnesses of the marvelous growth, advance, and achievements of their church and children within this city, from a position of insignificance to a position of influence, from weak and unseemly elements of society, as common opinion once held them, into the foremost citizens of this commonwealth.

The children of the farm hand, the common laborer, of fifty years ago, are today, thanks to the opportunities this grand Republic of ours offers to deserving merit, thanks to their own brawn and brain, to the Christian virtues early inculcated, they are today the busy, thoughtful tradesmen, the stalwart, intelligent mechanics; they represent and grace every profession; they are to be found in all the walks of municipal life; they have risen to the highest level, the highest honor, within the gift of the citizens of Northampton. All this practically within the short space of one generation.

Verily, you have cause to be glad on this day of municipal rejoicing and consolation. Your past history is glorious in progress and achievement. Well may you rejoice in the broad and solid, if humble, foundations of Catholic faith, piety and devotion inaugurated by your fathers. But be not satisfied with admiring their good deeds in the past. Strive to emulate them yourselves in the present and future. In the perfection to which you have brought their humble beginnings, you have proved that the spirit of your fathers abideth in you. May it ever increase and be forever manifest. Be worthy members of the Catholic church, whose mission in this Republic is essential for its stability, necessary for the true enlightenment of her citizens, and for the purification, uplifting and sanctification of her children. What this city and nation demand of you is that you be men in every sense of the word—men of upright, Godly, pure lives, Christians, Catholics not in name only, but in truth and deed. Upon such citizens are they ready to bestow their dearest charge, their honor.

May our progress and achievements continue. And may God bless our fair city.

The musical program for the day follows:

Junior Choir—8 a. m.

PRELUDE,	*Havens*
KYRIE,	*Mozart*
GLORIA,	*Concone*
OFFERTORY SOLO,	*Dethier*
SANCTUS,	*Concone*
ADAGIO,	*Dubois*
AGNUS DEI,	*Bordese*
ANTHEM: "Praise the Lord,"	*Tannhauser*
MARCHE TRIUMPHALE,	*Cimarosa*

Organist, MISS MAMIE PEIA

Mass—10.30

PRELUDE,	*Heller*
KYRIE,	*Millard*
GLORIA,	*Millard*
CREDO,	*Millard*
OFFERTORY: Violin and Organ,	*Bendel*
SANCTUS,	*Millard*
AGNUS DEI,	*Millard*
POSTLUDE,	*Dubois*

Organist, MISS ELIZABETH M. BARTLEY

Vespers—3 O'clock

DOMINE,	*Rosewig*
DIXIT DOMINUS,	*Rosewig*
CONFITEBOR,	*Fisk*
BEATUS,	*Fisk*
LAUDATE PUERI,	*Fisk*
LAUDATE DOMINUS,	*Stearns*
MAGNIFICAT,	*Fisk*
O SALUTARIS,	*Weise*
TANTUM ERGO,	*Wiegand*

Organist, MISS ELIZABETH M. BARTLEY

FLORENCE CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

AT the Florence Congregational Church the pastor, Rev. S. Allen Barrett, conducted the services, reading for the Scripture lesson, Deut. 30:1-20. The venerable pastor emeritus, Rev. Elisha G. Cobb, who for thirty-five years had gone in and out among this people as their teacher and leader, was invited to address his old congregation this day and did so. Mr. Cobb gave as his theme, "Northampton, a Pleasant City in which to Live." He showed this, first, by describing the natural scenery of this part of the Connecticut valley, and said it was a favor to be permitted to live amid such surroundings. This city is characterized, also, by a progressive conservatism.

Rev. Elisha G. Cobb

For two hundred years we were only an agricultural town. The meadow lands produced bountifully. The necessities of life were abundant and luxuries little thought of. Such a people learn to produce everything they want among themselves and are always conservative. It became a proverb among us that if a man owned a strip of meadow land, belonged to the First church and bought his clothes of Deacon Daniel Kingsley, he would surely go to heaven when he died. Some others might get there, but these would go more direct.

Several times in our history, ardent, impetuous people have called the old town slow and illiberal, but we have come into possession of excellent railroad facilities, water, sewer and lighting systems, libraries, educational and charitable institutions, without expensive mistakes, which a more headlong policy would have incurred.

Northampton has been particularly liberal towards education and religion. Very few cities, large or small, represent so large an element of intelligent organized scepticism as we have had in our little city. I have had a good deal of observation and experience and am sure that

Rev. S. Allen Barrett

our churches are larger, stronger, more intelligent and influential because of the buffeting they have had. Exercise develops strength and a reasonable Christian faith has nothing to fear from the severest tests.

The schools of Northampton have increased in their annual expense from $14,000 in 1867, to $80,000 in 1903. Half of our twenty-one school-houses are new, modern and substantial, and are housing 3,000 children. Some think that our expense for schools is too great and increases too fast. If it should become necessary to cut down our school expense, the place to begin is at the top; that is, with the superintendent and department supervisors. Good teachers make good schools and work better if not supervised too closely and too much.

These characteristics of our city, its beautiful situation, its conservative liberality towards everything that tends to the improvement of the people, its general atmosphere of liberty, order, intelligence and thrift, make it a good place in which to live.

The fact that we are celebrating our two hundred and fifty years of life and growth should have a beneficial effect. It will help us to know our own history better, and every future grows out of a past. It will help us to plan and conduct our affairs better. Better than our fathers and mothers did, when the wages of a hired man were ten dollars a month and grog.

It will help us to see that what we do for honesty, virtue, education and religion in ourselves, our homes and communities, helps our city. The city is as its people. Cities and nations that have perished have done so through bad morals and vicious conduct. To believe in Divine Providence and co-operate with Him reverently, righteously, faithfully and perseveringly, will work out our own individual salvation and clothe our city with a glory that will excel the past.

The church was decorated with a fine arrangement of flowers and flags, and the music was by the choir, reinforced by about a dozen of its former members, who sang with fine effect one of the old-time anthems. Prof. A. M. Fletcher presided at the organ with his usual taste and vigor, and all the music under his direction was of the highest order.

FREE CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, FLORENCE

REV. Alfred Free spoke at the morning service upon the subject, "Qualities that Go to Making up of Worthy History." His conclusions were, in brief, as follows:

"Beneath the surface of the social life today lie the vices and the virtues of the past. As in the great forests the trees are rooted in a soil formed largely of the decomposed tissues of other forests that once grew in their places, so we may find the roots of this day's life of the community or state deep down amid the dust and decay of past generations. The growth today is nourished upon the past; it springs from it and is sustained by it. The industry, the heroism, the virtue, the nobility, of the people now living were made possible by the people who lived centuries ago. We may think of these as mouldering under ground, in undisturbed peace and safety, never again to put forth bud and leaf of promise, or fruitage of noble deed; but, in fact, all that is today springs from these and sustains vital relations with what we sometimes call the dead past."

REV. ALFRED FREE

The speaker then sketched briefly the early settlement of the Connecticut valley, and discussed the qualities of our ancestors which enabled them to produce the worthy history of two hundred and fifty years which underlies our present social life. These qualities were industry, sobriety, simplicity of life, and religion. These points were considered in the order given. Of religion he said: Theirs was a strenuous effort to adjust life to its environment. Our fathers believed in an ultimate purpose in creation, and back of that purpose a Purposer. The greatest faith is not afraid to trust reason and truth, trust God and Man. In some respects the men of the past had less faith than we of today. They sought to bind the religious beliefs of their time upon the future, and in this way prevent possible changes in the established creeds. But the new astronomy, geology, evolution, and historic criticism opened the mind to larger thoughts upon the great questions of religion, until it became evident to thinkers that the old teaching must give place to views more in harmony with the larger knowledge of the new age. Those who were afraid to trust reason and truth felt that the only safe way was to stand by the old doctrines, in which most of them sincerely believed. But those who had more open vision saw clearly and felt deeply the heavy and needless burdens such doctrines placed upon reason and faith. What were these men of open, honest minds and hearts to do? They must be true to themselves. The difficulties that stood in their way opposed themselves to others also. They must be true to the public. But to teach the truth as they saw it was to bring trouble upon themselves and the church. It meant leaving or being forced out from the old religious home in which they had been bred. The inherited spirit of freedom must prevail.

The world has moved forward. Throughout the English-speaking world the larger vision and catholicity of these later years the lines of separation are less marked. There is a reawakening spirit of amity.

Musical selections were rendered at this service by a double quartette consisting of Mrs. W. A. Metcalf and Miss Helen F. Schadee, sopranos; Miss Alice Cary and Mrs. Elizabeth Graves, altos; John C. Facey and Kirk Stone, Jr., tenors; and Herbert T. Kelley and C. Preston Otis, bassos. These sung anthems and Messrs. Facey and Kelley sang a duet.

* * *

FLORENCE METHODIST CHURCH

AT the Florence Methodist Church Rev. Herbert G. Buckingham preached Sunday morning, taking for his theme, "Religious Thought and Life for 250 Years: Some Contrasts." His generalizations were upon the following lines:

Rev. Herbert G. Buckingham

Two hundred and fifty years in the history of the world is a brief space, but a long time in the history of a community. It is fitting we pause and observe so important an event. The new world was sparsely settled 250 years ago, and the red man was little disturbed. There were no roads, no bridges; no factory whistles awakened the echoes of this peaceful valley, but the religious contrasts, not the material, are our theme today. Those were the days just preceding Cromwell's death and bigotry was rampant. No sooner was the house of Stuart restored, than those who did not conform to the Anglican church were outside the pale. On St. Bartholomew's day 2,000 ministers were ejected from their pulpits. John Bunyan was languishing in jail. In France the profligate Louis XIV was exterminating the Huguenots. On these shores William Penn and Roger Williams were struggling for religious liberty.

Reputed witches were burned at the stake. The white man was well entered upon his work of debasing both the red man and the black man—the one with the bondage of drink, and the other with the bondage of toil. Two hundred and fifty years ago but few if any had caught the inspiration of the Master's last commission for the evangelization of the world. To almost all classes the Bible was a sealed book. Anglicans and Presbyterians may yet disagree, but they do not butcher each other. There is still wide cleavage between Protestants and Romanists, but fires are no longer kept to dispose of heretics. The battles fought by Roger Williams and William Penn have been won for all time. The golden age has not come respecting morals and the spiritual life, but the present is an infinite improvement upon 250 years ago. The Bible is in every home, and the armies of Christ are winning victories in every land. What of the future? What will 250 years bring to pass? May we not hope that the last battle among nations will have been fought; the last saloon, brewery and distillery will have been closed; every legalized avenue to destruction hedged up; one universal church? May our beloved city, as she goes on toward her half-millennial milestone, increase in all those virtues which make for the peace of the municipality and the commonwealth!

CHURCH OF THE ANNUNCIATION, FLORENCE

REV. Patrick H. Gallen, pastor of the Church of the Annunciation at Florence, preached at the 10.30 mass Sunday morning, and drew some striking and important conclusions, which are briefly summed up as follows:

Rev. Patrick H. Gallen

We are proud of our splendid city and of its history. In the olden time the Puritans builded on a sure foundation, since religion and righteousness were the controlling influences of their lives, both public and private. If God was less a father than a stern master, their conception led to a more severe idea of duty. Dark and sombre it made their lives, but their self-denial called forth a power over themselves that made them subordinate to high and noble purpose. They were well adapted, those settlers of early days, to meet the conditions of a warring existence. By conquering themselves they acquired that indomitable force of character which enabled them to cope successfully with a wily Indian foe and master even nature herself in the battle for subsistence. But when happier conditions came and extraordinary efforts were no longer called for, the world's advance along the lines of making life more endurable and less penitential was not acceptable to the Puritan. His Calvinism, a most severe interpretation, had to give way before the modern belief in the joyousness of life. Little by little the old order changed, until today the children of the old settlers are apologizing for the peculiarities of their beloved ancestors. In our churches there is nothing to remind us that the arts and theology were ever at variance. Our endowed theatre is a rebuke to the early aides of morality. The education of females, once thought to be of no account whatever, is now the first industry of our city. But most wonderful of all things that have come to pass in Northampton, the Pope of Rome is the spiritual father of the major part of our church-going population. These things may not be unmixed blessings, still, unless our reading of old churches has been at fault, there is today in our beloved city, more than ever in the olden days, a freedom and joyousness in living, more pleasures for the people and a better appreciation of esthetic means for the production of well-ordered happiness. * * * The American of today is a blend of many races. He will dominate wherever crowds gather during our Anniversary Celebration. We have heard our orators declare on public occasions that we were assimilating the foreign population. Perhaps they were mistaken. The national powers of digestion are limited. Slowly but surely statistics show that the older American race is passing away forever. Unless stimulated by admixture of other races they are destined, these children of the Puritans, to gradual but complete extinction. It is the one sad note that forces itself upon us during these joyous days.

The newer peoples, the Irish, Canadian and Polish, seem destined to inherit our splendid national patrimony. They will soon become fused into an American type. They will love and cherish our institutions, and, if need be, die in defense of our flag and our common and beloved country.

The following musical program was rendered:

Organ Prelude,	*Wagner*
Asperges,	*Sieg*
Kyrie,	*Loesch*
Gloria,	*Loesch*
Credo,	*Ewing*
Traumeri: Violin and Organ,	*Schumann*
Sanctus,	*Mozart*
Agnus Dei,	*Gregorian*
Postlude: "Gloria," Violin and Organ,	*Mozart*

CHURCH OF THE SCARED HEART

THE Celebration was hailed with joy by all, probably, but by none more than by the French Canadian people of the Sacred Heart parish, for it is in this beautiful city they have taken up their abode and made homes which have now become almost as dear to them as those which they quitted so regretfully on leaving their own dear country. At the solemn services held on Anniversary Sunday, in the Sacred Heart church, a large and devout congregation assisted the societies of St. Joseph, St. John the Baptist, and the Sacred Heart Cadets, the latter appearing in full uniform, enhanced by their presence the enthusiasm of the occasion. It was to these societies in particular the sermon was addressed, of which the following is a brief summary:

Rev. Noel Rainville

"On this first day of the Anniversary Celebration of this beautiful city, I am most happy to see our Catholic societies assembled here to thank God for the favors of the past and to ask for a continuance of the same.

"Adopted children of the American Republic, citizens of this charming city, you have today done your duty as Christians. Continue to show your loyalty and fidelity to your country, not only during this time of festivity, but the whole course of your lives."

The musical program rendered was:

Old Hundred, with Organ and Violin
Bordellaise Mass
Kyrie
Gloria
Credo
Offertory, "O Salutaris"
Sanctus
Agnus Dei

CHURCH OF THE BLESSED SACRAMENT

AT the Church of the Blessed Sacrament Rev. Thomas P. Lucey preached at both the morning services on "The 250 Years of Northampton History." He spoke forcibly of the early struggles of the people — the early settlers — how they surmounted all obstacles, such as the attacks of Indians, the difficulties of travel and the general hindrances to progress of that time. Continuing, he spoke of the material progress and advancement in religious and social life the last century. He said that the gratitude we owe to God for the many manifestations of His love towards the town should be fervent and broad. There are few towns that have received more gifts from her grateful children, in the way of public institutions, both religious and educational. It is to be hoped that our people will prove themselves worthy of all their advantages, and do all in their power, by noble lives, to add to the future greatness of the city.

Rev. Thomas P. Lucey

A special program of music was rendered by the choir, and the church was beautifully decorated by the people of the parish.

The musical selections were:

Prelude: Organ.	
Anthem: "Great is the Lord,"	*B. Stearne*
Offertory: Organ, "Adoration,"	*A. Gaul*
Anthem: "Our Land, O Lord,"	*Schnecker*
Postlude: March from "Athalie."	
Mendelssohn.	

POLISH ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH

EVEN the newest church in town, the Roman Catholic Church of St. John of Cantius, did not allow the day to pass unnoticed. Only one service was held, that in the morning—the regular 10.30 mass, but this was held in the Home Culture Clubs' hall, the church on Prospect street not then being opened.

Rev. Peter C. Reding

A large congregation gathered, and the pastor, Rev. Peter C. Reding, preached a discourse calculated to rouse the latest-arrived race in this land of liberty to the value of republican institutions. He contrasted the condition of the Polish people the last two hundred and fifty years with the people here, and showed how, with study and education and the liberal institutions afforded to all, by the government of this country, the Polish people might in time hope to emulate the achievements of all civilized lands.

The achievements of the people of Ancient Poland were not forgotten, and the services of the best Polish talent were properly acknowledged, the whole being declared still greater cause for emulation by the Polish people on this comparatively new soil.

The music was impressive and befitting the occasion, though no special program had been arranged.

THE SERVICE OF SONG

SUNDAY EVENING

FOLLOWING the church services of the morning, people generally dispersed to their homes, and in the afternoon there were heavy showers, which seemed to bode ill for the Service of Song, at the anniversary tent, in the evening, but with twilight hours clearing skies came again, and large crowds of people of all religious denominations began to wend their way towards the Pavilion on the Forbes Library grounds. The tent was quickly filled with an audience of about 2,000, and it was estimated that as many more stood outside, and listened and heard for the most part, while probably as many turned back, disappointed at not being able to approach within hearing distance. From this it seems evident that a tent holding from 8,000 to 10,000 people would have been none too large for the occasion. But this, unfortunately, could not be obtained in time.

Prof. Edwin B. Story

The people of this city have come, naturally and educationally, by the love for music which has so long distinguished them. Amid the great wealth of beauty which nature bountifully provided for old Northampton, its awe-inspiring mountains, its forest-clad hills, its beautiful glades, brooks, rivers, lakes; its commanding hills within the village limits, affording charming vistas made famous in history, and its great undulating alluvial meadows, wondrous in their ever changing beauties, it is natural that there should have sprung up with the people a love of art, and that among these emotionally inspiring scenes music should flourish. So it was, and is today. The Meadow City has always fostered this art educationally as well; in the earlier times with the singing school and later in the established work of instruction in the public schools by Prof. Henry Jones, and in after years by Ralph L. Baldwin, to practical perfection. Then there was the development of the local bands and the fostering influences of music in the homes of the people. Speaking of more specific work, the Choral Union, whose splendid concerts and oratorio productions are still longingly remembered by the older residents, should not be forgotten. And those living who heard and saw, can never forget the famous concerts given by Jenny Lind and the first amateur production of "Il Trovatore," under the direction of Dr. Thomas W. Meekins. Then later came the famous Apollo Club, under Dr. Meekins' leadership, and the city was not ashamed of the Doctor's son, Thomas, now living in New York, when he stood up as a successful director of a local company of musicians in the rendition of the opera "Pinafore." Of recent years there has been much activity in music, with the concerts under the auspices of the Smith College music department, the growth and development of music in the churches, with many excellent productions of great masterpieces, many organ recitals; and the artistic concerts of the Northampton Vocal Club under the direction of Ralph L. Baldwin.

So it is natural that the art of music should have received immediate attention and have been given due prominence in plans for the 250th celebration, not only upon Anniversary Sunday, but the other two days of the Celebration, as will be seen in the reports following. The committee on music, whose composition is elsewhere announced, gave the very best support and embellishment to the pleasure of those memorable days.

When the Service of Song began, in the Anniversary tent, at eight o'clock, the scene was an impressive one. The platform was occupied by a chorus of about 200 voices, made up largely of church choir members and the Northampton Vocal Club, and in front of the chorus was the large orchestra of local musicians. The service was under the direction of Prof. Edwin B. Story of the music department of Smith College and for many years organist and choir leader at the Edwards church. The program was of a varied and pleasing character and introduced many of the church organists and choir soloists of the town, as follows:

1. ORCHESTRAL PRELUDE: "Gloria in Excelsis." *Mozart*
THE ORCHESTRA

2. FAVORITE TUNES of our Forefathers
*Majesty (*Billings 1746–1800*), *Sherburne (*Read 1757–*),
Invitation (*Kimball 1761–1820*)
THE CHORUS AND ORCHESTRA

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* These tunes were sung in the "Old Church," at a concert given on Jan. 8, 1854

3. TENOR SOLO: "Come unto Me," with Violin and Pianoforte,
H. N. Bartlett
MR. ROY W. STEELE, MISSES LAURA S. JONES, ELIZABETH HICKEY

4. QUARTET: "O Come, Every One That Thirsteth," with Pianoforte,
Mendelssohn
MISS MARJORIE W CLIFFORD, MRS. CHARLES B. KINGSLEY,
MESSRS. FRANK M. READIO, EDWARD M. MEEKINS,
MISS CLARA G. LORD

5. SOPRANO SOLO: "Salve Regina," with Violin and Pianoforte,
Henshaw Dana
(Violin obligato, written by Miss Anna L. Kidder)
MISS MARY FITZPATRICK, MESSRS. OSCAR N. FIELD, ALFRED M. FLETCHER

6. CHORUS WITH TRIO: "The Heavens are Telling," *Haydn*
MISS CAROLINE L. BENWAY, MESSRS. CHARLES L. SAUTER, MORTIMER D. MAYNARD,
THE CHORUS, ORCHESTRA, MESSRS. C. MILTON KINNEY, CHARLES C. CHASE

7. TRIO for two Tenors and Bass, "Tantum ergo," *Rossini*
MESSRS. CHARLES H. READIO, FRANK M. READIO, ALBERT E BROWN

8. CONTRALTO SOLO: "O Divine Redeemer," with Violin and Pianoforte,
Gounod
MISS M. LOUISE WEATHERBEE, MR. HARRY F. BARRETT. MISS LOUISE A. SCHADEE

9. MALE CHORUSES: "God's Glory in Nature," *Beethoven*
"Into the Silent Land," *Arthur Foote*
THE NORTHAMPTON VOCAL CLUB, MR. RALPH L. BALDWIN, DIRECTOR

10. TWO HYMN TUNES: "Ware" and "Ferguson" for the Congregation,
with Organ, *George Kingsley (Northampton 1811–1884)*
THE CONGREGATION (standing), CHORUS, ORCHESTRA,
MISS ELIZABETH BARTLEY

11. CHORUS: "Thou, O Lord, art our Father," *Arthur Sullivan*
THE CHORUS, ORCHESTRA, MESSRS. ALBERT L. NORRIS, ALEXANDER P. COUTURE

Particularization in review of the solo and chorus work would hardly be expected in a work of this kind, yet it should be mentioned that the chorus sang with remarkable precision of attack and shading, considering the short time allowed for organization and preparation, and the effect was gratifying and inspiring. The solos were all adequately rendered and the service was one that was dignified, altogether fitting and memorable. The audience fully realized that it was a service of song, not a concert, and properly refrained from applause, but the rendition of the favorite tunes of the forefathers, "Majesty," "Sherburne" and "Invitation," was observed with unusual interest by most of the assembly, owing to the traditions of their composition and their old-time popularity. These old tunes were rendered with such skill and fervent power as brought vividly to mind the early days of the town and colonies, when the three tunes were sung everywhere. To the younger portion of the assembly the staid, stately measures and majestic strains were a revelation of the changes which have taken place in religious music within a hundred years.

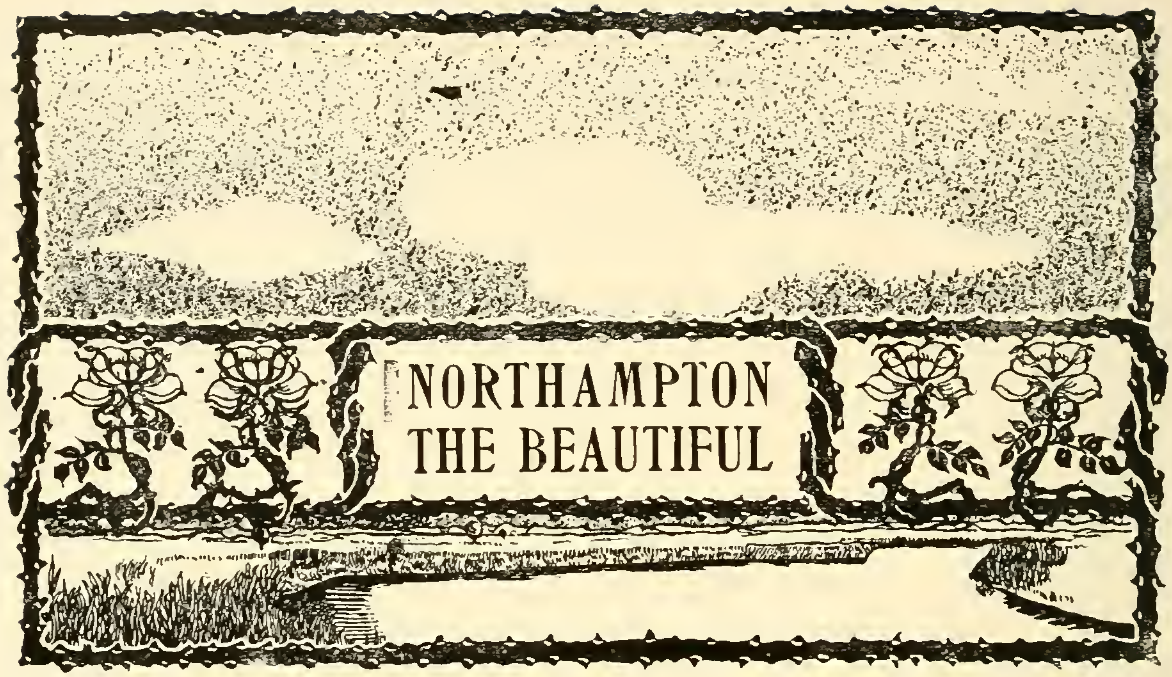
The Northampton Vocal Club was gladly welcomed when it came to render the ninth number on the program, and the audience took an active part with the chorus and orchestra when George Kingsley's tunes were reached. Many hearts were stirred as they never were before and given a spiritual uplift, through the deep emotions which surged over the soul and brought thoughts too powerful to be uttered. The chorus and orchestral work for Sullivan's "Thou, O Lord, art our Father," which followed, was a fitting benediction and finale to the service.

After the service the crowd in the tent joined the throng on the street, admiring the illuminations, but before eleven o'clock the people were for the most part again gathered at their homes, and the first day of the Celebration soon closed.

In this concert the church choirs of the city were represented, as follows: First church, Ralph L. Baldwin, director; Edwards church, Edwin B. Story, director; Baptist church, Raymond B. Harris, director; Methodist church, C. Milton Kinney, director; Episcopal church, Charles C. Chase, director; St. Mary's church, Miss Elizabeth Bartley, director; Church of the Sacred Heart, Alexander P. Couture, director; Church of the Blessed Sacrament, Miss Mary Kiely, director; Florence Congregational church, Alfred M. Fletcher, director; Florence Methodist church, Mrs. James W. Lee, director; Church of the Annunciation, Florence, Miss Elizabeth Hickey, director.

The orchestra was constituted as follows:

Violins: *First,* Misses Rebecca Wilder Holmes, Helen A. Boynton, Laura S. Jones, Helen Warner, Messrs Oscar N. Field, Edward A. Rushford, Harry F. Barrett, Philip G. Parenteau. *Second,* Messrs. Frank D. R. Warner, James W. Connelly, Charles D. Jackson, Frank Donais.
Violas: Messrs. Albert N. Baldwin, John F. Genung.
'Cellos: Messrs. Fred L. Clark, Harry W. Kidder.
Basses: Messrs. George F. Seidell Milton O. Wickes.
Flute: Mr. Fred Kinney.
Clarinets: Messrs. Michael Slater, Charles A. Hupfer.
Cornets: Messrs. Fred W. Stearns, Charles A. Wheeler.
Trombone: Mr. Frank J Lizotte.



NORTHAMPTON THE BEAUTIFUL

This is the Paradise of America.—Jenny Lind, while viewing the landscape from Round Hill.

The main street of Norwood was irregular, steadily seeking higher ground to its extreme western limit. It would have had no claims to beauty had it not been rich in the peculiar glory of New England—its elm trees. . . . The elms of New England! They are as much a part of her beauty as the columns of the Parthenon were the glory of its architecture.

Henry Ward Beecher in "Norwood."

It was this union of seclusion and publicity that made Norwood a place of favorite resort, through the summer, of artists, of languid scholars and of persons of quiet tastes. There was company for all that shunned solitude, and solitude for all that were weary of company. Each house was secluded from its neighbor. Yards and gardens full of trees and shrubbery, the streets lined with venerable trees, gave the town at a little distance the appearance of having been built in an orchard or a forest park. Henry Ward Beecher.

What a field for inspiration! Here is the Connecticut valley, seamed and dimpled with many a fantastic cicatrice of the flood's caprice, overgrown with tanglewood of trees and clambering vines, with opens of meadow land, in variegated green, sloping gradually towards the shining river, a silver baldric, framed with osier and water maples. Roundabout are the sociable hills, huddling around each lowland landscape, detaining the morning mist to give its mirage-like effect to the sunrise, while, like an illuminated banner, they hold above the twilight vales the last rays of the sun. Artist John P. Davis, of New York.

How a man could live there and ever get his eyes to the ground, I cannot imagine. Beecher's "Norwood."

Scenes must be beautiful which, daily viewed,
Please daily, and whose novelty survives
Long knowledge and the scrutiny of years.

Cowper.

MONDAY ❧ SECOND DAY

RINGING OF BELLS AND FIRING OF SALUTES

MONDAY morning was the first secular day of the Celebration, and the sky was dark and threatening when Luke Day, keeper of the city lockup, loaded the cannon belonging to the late Waldo H. Whitcomb, at the rear of the Forbes Library lot. This old fieldpiece, which had done duty on many public occasions of rejoicing, never was heard to better advantage. The sun was scheduled to rise at 4.20, but it did not put in an appearance on account of the lowery sky. Ordinarily a sunrise salute calls for but one gun, but this was an important occasion, and Governor Bates had particularly requested that more should be fired, so that he could be thoroughly and early roused for the pleasures of the day, and twenty-one guns were therefore fired. As the first gun was heard, the bells of four churches, with the high school and college bells, chimed in merrily, and the Meadow City made an official recognition of the great Celebration and its 250th birthday. The cannon firing and bell ringing occupied about twenty minutes, and then Chairman John P. Thompson, of the Committee on Salutes, telephoned to Round Hill, inquiring if the Governor was awakened. He received a hearty affirmative reply from the Governor, and the equally early rousement of the citizens and their presence on the streets showed that they also were alive to the importance of the day.

The First church bell was rung by Andrew P. Hancock, the Edwards church by Arthur Green, the St. John's church by James Goodwin, the Methodist church by Clifford Smith, the college bell by Janitor John Doleman, and the high school bell by Janitor Darwin C. Robbins.

At 10.20 o'clock Mr. Day, in the presence of a small army of boys, began firing the salute to the Governor, fifteen guns being called for this time, and these also signalizing the gathering of the citizens for the first formal and official exercises of the Celebration in the Academy of Music, which began at 10.30 o'clock. For the information of future generations it may be stated that, in firing the salutes, Mr. Day used about a pound and a quarter of powder for each shot, and about fifteen dollars was expended in this service.

EXERCISES IN THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC

ADDRESS OF WELCOME *BY* PRESIDENT L. CLARK SEELYE *AND* ORATION *BY* EX-GOVERNOR JOHN D. LONG

THE Academy of Music was filled to the doors with the first secular assembly of the week, and the scene was an impressive one. On the stage were the following well-known people: Judge William P. Strickland, Judge William G. Bassett, Judge John W. Mason, Rev. Dr. Henry T. Rose, Rev. Willis H. Butler, Rev. Lyman P. Powell, Rev. Frederick H. Kent, Rev. John C. Breaker, Rev. Alfred Free, Rev. Clement E. Holmes, Rev. Gerald Stanley Lee, Rev. S. Allen Barrett, Rev. Herbert G. Buckingham, Rev. Fathers John Kenny, Michael J. Welch, Noel Rainville, Timothy J. Fitzgerald, and Thomas P. Lucey, and Rev. Robert M. Woods of Hatfield, Dr. Christopher Seymour, Dr. Elmer H. Copeland, Prof. Isaac Bridgman, Prof. John T. Stoddard, Prof. A. P. Dennis, ex-Mayors John L. Mather, Henry P. Field, and Arthur Watson, Postmaster Louis L. Campbell, City Clerk Egbert I. Clapp, A. Lyman Williston, George W. Cable, Capt. Richard W. Irwin, Sidney E. Bridgman, Oscar Edwards, Robert E. Edwards, Christopher Clarke, Henry R. Hinckley, Oliver Walker, Merritt Clark, John C. Hammond, Timothy G. Spaulding, Henry S. Gere, Luther J. Warner, Albert E. Brown, Calvin Coolidge, George D. Clark, Charles N. Fitts, Superintendent of Schools Jacob H. Carfrey, Charles N. Clark, Chauncey H. Pierce, John L. Warner, William A. Bailey, Harry E. Bicknell, Walter L. Stevens, Myron L. Kidder, George L. Spear, James H. Searle, George L. Wright, Peter Sobotky, Frank N. Look, Homer C. Bliss, Thomas A. Orcutt, William MacKenzie, Prof. James Mills Peirce of Harvard University, Prof. Lorenzo Sears of Brown University, Col. Joseph B. Parsons, Isaac S. Parsons and Frank B. Parsons of Boston, Josiah S. Tappan of Boston, Edward C. Bodman and George A. Wells of New York, Stephen S. Taft of Springfield, Lyman N. Clark of Westfield, Major Charles S. Shattuck of Hatfield.

The interior of the Academy was decorated as well as the exterior, and the Governor's wife and wives of the Governor's Council occupied seats in the boxes and were the objects of much attention.

Mayor Henry C. Hallett presided by virtue of his office, and on his right sat President L. Clark Seelye and Hon. John D. Long, with

Rev. Dr. Henry T. Rose and Alderman Samuel S. Campion of Northampton, England, on the left. Back of these were the members of the Governor's Council and his executive and private secretaries. The members of the city government were also on the stage, with the Executive and Finance Committee of the Celebration.

The exercises opened with the singing of "To Thee, O Country," by the Smith College Glee Club, and the young women aroused great enthusiasm by their spirited music. Rev. Dr. Henry T. Rose offered prayer, and after two selections by the glee club, "Voices of the Woods" and "Should Auld Acquaintance be Forgot," President Seelye was introduced and gave the opening address. The eloquent periods of this favorite home orator thrilled the audience and brought forth loud applause.

Upon the conclusion of Dr. Seelye's address, Hon. John D. Long, ex-Governor of Massachusetts and ex-Secretary of the Navy, was introduced and made the oration of the day. The exercises closed with the singing of "America" by the glee club, the audience joining.

L. CLARK SEELYE, LL.D.

Your Excellency, the Governor; Your Honor, the Mayor; Friends and Fellow Citizens of Northampton.—

ALL over the earth, in various languages, by a common consciousness of fitness, men have spoken of the City as feminine, and under the symbol of motherhood have signified her relation to her citizens. From infancy to old age they are under her fostering care. Their health depends upon her sanitary regulations; their wealth upon the work she offers and the industry she encourages; their manners upon her refinement; their intelligence upon her schools; their moral character upon her ethical standards; their faith upon her reverence for God; their liberty upon the laws she enacts and enforces. From their political mother men acquire their best possessions. She is the medium through which they gain their first knowledge of Nature, of man and of God. In her embrace they awake to a sense of love, and there they first learn the mystery of sorrow and of death—the joy and the gain of disinterested public service. She, in turn, acquires vital strength and increase from their fidelity and attainments. When they die she continues to voice their affection and to execute their will, and the high ideals which they were too weak or short-lived to realize, she perpetuates as accomplished facts, and as incentives to higher attainments. Her vigor need not be diminished by the lapse of centuries, and the passing generations may augment her resources. The City is, therefore, permanently associated with the most fecund and precious experiences of human life.

It is by virtue of these associations, if I interpret rightly the significance of this festival, that the sons and daughters of Northampton gather from near and from far to congratulate their political mother on her 250th birthday and to wish her many happy returns of this joyous anniversary.

How different the scenes which greet us from those which greeted her infancy! Above are the same heavens; the same majestic river flows through the meadows; our horizon is bounded by the same picturesque mountain ranges; but how changed the inhabitants and their environment! No longer unbroken forests stretch as far as the eye can reach, concealing in their unexplored recesses wild beasts and savages; no longer men fear lest a sudden Indian raid may massacre the few inhabitants and blot out the infant settlement. All the perils and privations of that primeval wilderness have passed away. In place of a rude and contracted society, we behold a prosperous and highly civilized community, where men enjoy, without molestation, the rich fruits of past and present industry, and where they find almost unlimited opportunities for mental and spiritual growth. With no trace of her early barrenness and poverty, decked with banners—emblems alike of her conflicts and victories, and of the varied nationalities which have contributed to her composite life, —the City of Northampton today, like a benignant mother, receives from thousands of those whom she has blessed, the testimony of their gratitude and affection. In her name, I am commissioned to welcome the special representatives of the complex agencies to which she is most indebted for what she is, and for what she has been able to accomplish.

First of all, she would welcome His Excellency, the Governor, and the honored officials of the Commonwealth,—whose child she is, to whom she has ever looked for protection, whose glory she reflects, and whom it has been her joy to serve with unwavering loyalty. Our forefathers believed in the State as a divine institution, and that only through its organization could society be saved from anarchy and men realize their liberty. They accordingly acknowledged its authority in all their transactions.

Northampton's history begins with the petition of the first settlers to the General Court for leave to form here a Township. That they might have a legal title to the territory they occupied, they bought the land of its Indian owners instead of taking it by superior force, and ever since that petition was granted and the deed of conveyance signed by the Indian sachems, her growth has been in accordance with the laws of the Commonwealth; and when Massachusetts became an integral part of the United States, the City was no less loyal to the Nation, and contributed her quota to promote the growth and vigor of the national life.

Recognizing her vital dependence for whatever she possesses or has accomplished upon the higher sovereignty of the state, she offers at this anniversary her most respectful salutations to the official representatives of the Commonwealth and of the Nation.

The first civic institution in Northampton was a court of justice, established only a few months after her settlement, and on the decisions of that court, Northampton has constantly relied for the conviction of criminals and for the adjudication of disputes. Her lawyers early became eminent. From their ranks have been chosen judges for the Superior Court, and also those who have filled high official positions in the Commonwealth and in the United States. The descendants of her distinguished jurists and you, the living members of the Bar, who worthily transmit its spirit and traditions, the City also welcomes, gratefully acknowledging the measureless influence for good, which has been exerted in this community by the legal profession, in advocating the claims of law and in securing impartial justice.

Four years after the justice came the minister, and seven years after the court, the first church was established. The historic order does not indicate the relative importance of these institutions in the minds of the early settlers. In their notion, church and state were inseparable, and the God they worshiped was the author both of law and of grace. The first public edifice was called the meeting-house, and it served alike the purposes of a court and a sanctuary. Although the court preceded the church historically, religion always stood first in the estimation of our forefathers, and the ministers were held in highest esteem among public functionaries. Particularly favored was Northampton in her early teachers. They commanded both the reverence and the respect of their parishioners by the purity and uprightness of their lives, by their unblemished character, and by their superior intellectual ability. Men they were—

> "To all the country dear,
> And passing rich, with forty pounds a year."

The third minister of the town, Jonathan Edwards, who succeeded his grandfather, won an international reputation, and occupies the foremost rank among American clergymen. More than 2,000 descendants have been traced to him alone, the majority of whom have ably filled influential positions. Who can estimate the influence of these godly men in exemplifying the high ideals of life which they proclaimed, and in their intelligent and constant interest in whatever was for the well-being of their parishioners?

Marvelous have been the changes in religious creeds and practice since the organization here of the first parish and church. Until last century the clergy of the town belonged to the established New England church. An Episcopalian or a Roman Catholic would have been viewed with about as much aversion as an Indian prepared for a war dance. The creed of the City now is neither Protestant nor Roman Catholic. Equal privileges and equal rights are given to all religious organizations, whatever be their denominational standard or their ritual, and the City cordially welcomes today all religious teachers, whether called ministers, rectors, priests or rabbis, who are sincerely seeking to help men to worship God and to lead pure and honored lives; for on the righteous character of its citizens, now as ever, all civic prosperity must primarily depend.

Next to the jurist and the minister came the schoolmaster. The same rough building which served as court-house and sanctuary was also the school-house, and the same public spirit which soon provided more suitable buildings for court and church has provided, from generation to generation, ampler facilities for education. Some of the most noted school teachers of the land have made their reputation here, and the beneficial influence of their training has been felt in every line of civic activity. Although we have passed that period when the schoolmaster was looked upon as a prodigy of learning,—

> "And still the wonder grew
> That one small head could carry all he knew,"

we do not forget that this wider diffusion of knowledge and this larger proportion of educated men and women are due in a great measure to the scantily paid instructors of our public schools. You, faithful men and women who have taught the boys and girls to use their brains most effectively, and who, working for small pay, have greatly increased the value of every citizen, the City welcomes today, and accords a high place among the sources of her strength.

I know not when the first regular physician came to this region.[*] I imagine the sturdy first settlers were blessed with such robust constitutions that they rarely needed medical aid, or if they needed it, they got little more than Nature freely gives. Probably two centuries and a half ago a sick man would have had, ordinarily, a better chance for recovery by following Nature's suggestions than by submitting to the treatment which medical science then sanctioned. But competent physicians came with the town's larger growth;—men who co-operated with Nature in her healing process, and through whose intelligent efforts the most prolific sources of disease have been removed. Sanitary regulations are better understood and enforced; men live longer; and quacks and quackery have become disreputable. In no profession has there been greater progress than in medicine. Never were physicians so well educated nor so well qualified to practice the healing art. In the name of the community whom they and their predecessors have served, the City welcomes her physicians, for the salutary work they have accomplished.

She welcomes, also, her living heroes, and the kindred of those now dead who have offered their lives in her defense. In the fierce encounters with Indian tribes, in the merciless French and Indian wars, in the wars with England for national independence, in the fratricidal struggle to save the Federal Union, in the American and Spanish wars, the sons of Northampton have shown their loyalty and valor. On land and sea, as private soldiers and marines, as commissioned officers in the varied ranks of sergeant, lieutenant, captain, colonel, major, general, admiral, rear admiral, they have faced death without flinching in the service of their country, and have won for Northampton imperishable renown. All honor to the brave men through whose patriotism the life of the city and the state has been preserved!

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[*] In the History of Northfield it is said that Patience,— the wife of William Miller, one of the first settlers of Northampton,—"was a skillful physician and surgeon and was the only doctor at Northampton during the first two settlements." Probably, however, her medical knowledge was no more than that which an experienced nurse ordinarily possesses.

The City welcomes, also, with special gratitude and pride, the benefactors who have founded her numerous institutions. I know no city in the world, and I doubt whether one can be found, of the size and wealth of Northampton, which has been the recipient of such varied and costly gifts to increase the enjoyment and intelligence of her inhabitants. Some of these are not merely local, but are of national importance, and exercise a world-wide beneficence. They are largely the outgrowth of that spirit which has led men here from the earliest generations to subordinate their private interests to the public weal. They indicate also, the respect and confidence with which the City has been regarded by those living outside its territorial limits. A large proportion of these gifts have come from unmarried men, who, having neither wife nor children as objects of their affection, have bequeathed their wealth to the City in token of their affectionate regard.

A brief enumeration of these charities will show how remarkably Northampton has been blessed and how great are her obligations.

First, there is the Smith Charities, an institution founded by Oliver Smith, a bachelor of Hatfield—having an endowment valued at about $1,200,000, with unique provisions—for gifts to young men and women who satisfactorily complete an apprenticeship—for dowries to indigent and worthy young women, when they marry men of good character;—for annuities to widows with dependent children—and for a cumulative fund to found an agricultural college in the year 1906.

Then there is the Clarke Library, and memorial of the soldiers who died in the war of the Union—founded by John Clarke and other citizens of Northampton, holding real estate and invested funds amounting to $206,000.

There is the Clarke School for the Deaf, established also by John Clarke, with property and funds valued at about $500,000, to give to mutes the power of speech.

There is Smith College—possessing property amounting to $2,200,000, to which its founder, Miss Sophia Smith, bequeathed the bulk of her fortune, and to which many other citizens of Northampton and friends elsewhere have generously contributed, in order to provide for young women the best advantages for a higher education.

There is the Forbes Library, established also by a bachelor, Charles E. Forbes, possessing real estate and invested funds amounting to

$500,000, the income of $300,000 being reserved as a perpetual fund for the purchase of books.

In connection with this there is the Earle Fund of $65,000, established by Dr. Pliny Earle, also a bachelor, to aid in the maintenance of the library.

There is the Dickinson Hospital—founded by another bachelor of Hatfield, Cooley Dickinson, with a fund of about $150,000.

There is the Academy of Music—valued at $125,000, the gift of Mr. E. H. R. Lyman, that the citizens of Northampton might have an attractive and convenient place for the best class of entertainments.

There is the Florence Kindergarten, established by Mr. Samuel L. Hill, and enlarged by the gifts of Mr. Alfred T. Lilly, with property amounting to about $300,000, that the children might have the benefit of kindergarten training.

There is the Whiting Street Fund, of $25,000, the gift of Whiting Street, to help the worthy poor who are not paupers.

There is the Home for Aged Women, to which many citizens have contributed, valued at $25,000.

There is the Lilly Library, with property amounting to about $18,000, also the gift of Mr. Alfred T. Lilly, for the especial convenience of those at a distance from the other libraries.

There is the Home Culture Club—the generous enterprise of Mr. George W. Cable—to provide for those who are destitute of home advantages—to which many other citizens have contributed, and which has property and invested funds amounting to about $75,000.

Then there is the Young Men's Christian Association, possessing real estate and funds amounting to about $50,000—the contribution of many benefactors, although largely due to the benevolence of Mr. A. Lyman Williston.

To these varied charities—amounting to nearly $5,000,000—might be added $500,000 to represent gifts in church edifices and $615,000 to represent the gift of the State in the Northampton Lunatic Hospital. What other city of its size can show a record of benevolence equal to this?

May those to whom these trusts have been committed prove worthy of their heritage, and transmit them, with augmented resources, to the coming generations!

In singling out these representatives of the manifold forces which have contributed to the growth of her civic life, Northampton does not forget her indebtedness to the working men and women to whom she owes her origin, and who have always constituted the great majority of her citizens.

The first settlers of Northampton represented a vigorous stock, physically and intellectually. In emigrating from the Old Country and braving the perils of the ocean to establish homes in an unexplored wilderness, they illustrate the survival of the fittest. They were men not easily daunted nor discouraged. Hardships they made light of; work they esteemed honorable, and indolence criminal. They had high ideals of virtue, law and religion. Sharing in a measure the ignorance, the superstition, the indifference to pain, which characterized that period of civilization, they nevertheless possessed so richly the essential principles of truth. justice and righteousness, that they were enabled to outgrow the forms of ancient barbarism, and to develop here some of the best types of manhood and womanhood. They soon made Northampton a center of light and commanding influence to all the region. Good and able citizens were attracted from other localities by the superior advantages here offered. Steady contributions of the best blood of New England poured in to enrich and to make more vigorous the original parent stock. None were ashamed to work with their hands as well as with their brains. They ploughed fields, felled forests, made roads, built houses, developed manufactures, and organized, in manifold ways, the varied industries which have furnished the conveniences and comforts of civilized life. Men of commanding influence soon arose from their ranks who filled acceptably and with conspicuous ability the highest offices of church and state, while all classes and conditions of freemen worked unitedly for the common weal through the forms of a democratic government. As freely as she received, so freely Northampton has given her citizens to play important parts in founding other towns and cities. Her sons and daughters have been among those who led the van in that movement which has carried civilization from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Even in lands remote, among peoples widely separated from us in language and lineage, her merchants, mechanics, teachers, missionaries, and the youth, who here gained their first knowledge of Christian civilization, have carried her name and made her beneficial influence felt. You, the living representatives of these generations, whose lives are imperishably embodied in the City's corporate existence, and who have made her light to shine all over the earth, she also welcomes to her festival, in the hope that labor here shall never be a source of strife, or an instrument of tyrannical oppression—shall never be a merely servile task, but shall remain so honorable and helpful, that when another quarter millennial of history is completed, men shall find here a nobler and more abundant life.

And now it is my privilege to welcome one who, though not a native or resident of Northampton, is an illustrious example of the citizenship which she has steadily aimed to produce,—a man to whom all American citizens are greatly indebted for his estimable service in the high offices of state which he has most acceptably filled, and who increases our obligations today by consenting to honor us by his presence and speech.

Ladies and Gentlemen, I have the pleasure of welcoming and presenting to you, as the orator of the day, the Hon. John D. Long, who will now address you.

EX-GOVERNOR LONG'S ADDRESS

HON. JOHN D. LONG

DR. HOLMES once wittily suggested that nowadays the patron saint of Massachusetts is Saint Anniversary. Hardly a day in the year comes round which is not an occasion for the celebration of the foundation of some stone in the temple of the Commonwealth.

It is unfortunate that the good saint is not as prolific in suggesting themes for the orator as he is in furnishing demands for his appearance and reappearance, though never his positively last appearance. Every line of discourse has been worn threadbare. From the past is always drawn the same lesson; from the present the same warning; for the future the same injunction to be good and true, and to be virtuous if we would be happy. As we hear, on whatever occasion or from whatever lips, these cumulative addresses, which come so thick and fast that nobody reads them except in the headlines of the abstracts of a good-natured press, they remind us of the variations which the musician's art develops in the tinkling, melodious paraphrase of some old song, and through which, though perhaps for a moment carried away by what seems a new note or measure, we soon recognize the familiar air of "Yankee Doodle," or, as today, the heart-touching refrain of "Sweet Home."

For it is the dear old home you celebrate today—set in this paradise of New England, on the bank of the beautiful Connecticut, under the sentinel watch of Mt. Tom and Mt. Holyoke, along these rich meadows which tempted here your ancestors, and in the lap of these bordering hills—its clustering roofs sheltering happy family circles, its varied institutions of industry and thrift and charity and education making it the type of the best civilization of the age, and its memories and associations those of a patriotic, progressive history, in which are prominent the deeds and influence, not more of a few than of the whole body of the men and women who have inspired and characterized it from the beginning.

Hence it is that this is an occasion, not for special recital of here and there an event or of here and there a name, or for grandiloquent or didactic oration, but for the happy reunion of neighbors and townspeople, for the interchange of greetings, and a gathering at the family fireside of all—for they all still live—who from the beginning, two hundred and fifty years ago, have dwelt in its warmth and added to its cheer.

And as all these generations rehearse their story, what I am sure strikes us most is, that, with all your growth in numbers and wealth and institutions, with all your material progress in the arts, with all your accumulation of knowledge and the means of its acquirement, and with all your justly boasted advance, the fundamental qualities, the human nature, and the springs within the man himself, which have worked out all these, are the same that broke the silence of the wilderness here two hundred and fifty years ago, and planted here the standard of a Christian commonwealth. Whether you look back along the lines of military or of civic life, of farm or shop or cloister, it is the same man at every turn, with the same hope and inspiration and duty and achievement.

When in the spring of 1654 the first settlers made here their home, and soon gathered around the family altar their wives and children and their household goods, erecting their homesteads and selecting their meadow lots, holding their first town meeting, erecting the meeting-house for all town purposes, (for the parish and the town were one), putting themselves in political relation with the General Court of the colony, establishing courts of justice and appointing officers to enforce the law, and beginning a system of the records of the town to which they gave its present euphonious name, it was all no mere beginning, but the already matured fruit of a civilization in which it was a step, and in which ours is but a later step.

For there is this striking peculiarity in our early history. We were born from the front of Jove, mature and full. The civilization of other peoples has been a slow evolution from barbarous beginnings, with influxes through invasion or conquest or political relations with other powers. Our fathers began well up the summit, and I doubt whether it has been possible to make much advance on them in the fundamentals of intellectual power and grasp or righteous living. They were almost all of English stock, though the Hibernian was in evidence in Northampton within twenty years from its start and later was granted and today largely illustrates the citizenship which was at first denied him. Indeed now, with nearly all nations represented, you are a world-city

From the birth of your town you find no day of mean things, no semi-barbarism from which there has been an exodus, but always the progressive spirit. No more generous enthusiasm for learning or piety or patriotism goes into your institutions today than they put into theirs. Their spelling sometimes seems a little peculiar, but it is not worse than that of some graduates of Harvard and Yale whom we have known. They planted the school-house, they procured the best teachers, they trained their children for the university. They dotted your landscape with the spires of churches. On the roll of their divines, their physicians, their lawyers, their soldiers, their statesmen, you find the most illustrious names. Why mention Mather and Edwards and Stoddard and Lyman and Cook and Parsons and Williams and Hawley and Strong and Pomeroy, when to mention these names is to omit others, so many of which are also worthy of mention? The things of course which conspicuously and conventionally mark the history of a town are the characteristics and acts of certain individuals. Around these cluster the romance and the interest. They are the blazed monarchs of the forest by which the traveler finds his way. And yet I think the true history of a New England town for two hundred and fifty years is in its unindividualized growth, as steady and irresistible as the movement of a glacier—the whole abundant forest, not a few trees in it but the whole abundant forest with its mighty growing shelter and its common glory—in other words, the entity of civilization, with its bettering of human conditions for all life. If you would trace the real history of Northampton, you will not, proud as you may be of them, limit your view to names such as I have mentioned, which quickest catch the eye and elicit the praise of the outsider who in kindly courtesy pays you the graceful compliment of an after-dinner speech. You will find it in the homely benefactions of those who by industrious toil and faithful citizenship have kept sweet the heart of New England civilization, and who, though no Emerson dwelt among them, lived his philosophy long before him in the serenity of their hearth-sides, and have written it in the esthetic adornment of their homes. You will find it in the devotion of clergymen and teachers, of good women, humble apostles of social reform and charity, of progressive citizens of foreign birth, of men of wealth, who, with a public spirit worthy of all praise, have year after year contributed to enlarge and to freshen every stream of good influence, and of men whose only wealth was the labor of their hands, but all which they poured into the channels of the thrift and development of your municipality. Such be the benefactors of your town, the fibre of your history, whom no orator pictures, whom no poet sings.

Even from the first one wonders at the great array of active, thriving, busy men, who were erecting forges and factories on your streams, engaging in agricultural pursuits with an ardor and success that put us of today to shame, carrying on large traffic, their mills merry with the song of the saw and wheel, their streets active with the life of carriage and commerce. To the wars they sent no hirelings or churls, but men of reputation and substance. Some of them were high in military rank; some perished in the flower of their youth, in battle with the native or foreign foe. They rendered stout service in the French and Indian wars, and were at Crown Point and Fort Edward and Fort William Henry. Their contribution of life and substance in meeting the frightful attacks of the savages, whom they proposed to govern with or without their consent, was proportionately larger than any sacrifice of our modern times. The story of that conflict with the Indian foe is full of romance, of instances of personal heroism, of pitiless cruelty suffered, of fight and burning and captivity, and yet amid it all went on the steady growth of the town, peace more potent than war. They were in at the taking of Louisburg, where Seth Pomeroy, an equally good blacksmith and soldier, won the prestige that gave him later a brigadier-generalship in the war of Independence. They were all through that glorious war, at the siege of Boston, and in the long line of reverses and successes that followed. They were substantially on the side of law in Shays' Rebellion, which, if it had not good cause, had some occasion in the distresses of the time, the oppression of debt under which the rural population groaned, and the exactions of hard creditors, but which after all, to the credit of our fathers be it said, was fought out rather by the hard-headed debate of yeomen in the field and in the village than by the comparatively bloodless battles between a pitchfork and a rusty musket, or in the race by the mob and the militia through the snowdrifts of Petersham. It was at that time, and to help create public sentiment against disorder, that the *Hampshire Gazette*, the forerunner of the potent influence of the press of the Connecticut valley, was founded, with such men as Joseph Hawley and Caleb Strong as contributors.

In the war of the Rebellion Northampton's record is one of proud achievement; it is a record not only of the service and sacrifice of those who went to the front, its sons enrolled in more than half of the Massachusetts regiments in the Union army, especially in the fighting Tenth Massachusetts, in which Northampton was conspicuous, and which inscribes on its colors the battles of the Peninsula, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg and the Wilderness, but of the unfailing help and the unwavering loyalty of those who at home provided the material sinews of war and upheld the equally important public sentiment of unflinching faith and fidelity to the end. At Santiago, in the Spanish-American war, one of Northampton's sons, bearing a name historic in her annals, was a most conspicuous captain in that brilliant naval battle. Indeed, as I run back through these two centuries and a half, I share the glow of pride which you feel in finding no lingering record of folly or crime to excuse; no era of ignorance and darkness to be relieved with mythical traditions of physical prowess; no succumbing to the witchcraft delusion which shamed your fellow colonists of the Eastern shore and which your ancestors practically laughed out of court as the pestilent nuisance of backbiting and querulous gossips; hardly any offences more heinous than the ordinary pranks and disorderly behavior of lusty and super-abundantly lively boys whose heads the tithing-man rapped with his staff to keep them quiet during church service, but all along the years a clear, steady light; not the blaze of sacrifice or pomp or wealth or war, but the light of Christian intelligence and simple virtues and true manhood.

As I have said, the real history of Northampton is the history of its years of peace and ordinary procedure. Its share in war and battle is incidental. And yet its record there is conspicuous. If there be a silver lining in the tempestuous cloud of war, it is in the fact that war is not solely battle and blood and horror. It has been the convulsion which rent apart the hard and restricting coil of oppression and repression. God doubtless might have made a better berry than the strawberry, though doubtless God never did. God might have made a human nature that would not have wrought out its betterment largely through its selfish instincts and the survival of its fittest, and that would not by its rapacity have given occasion for meeting the sword with the sword. While philosophy and humanity have abhorred war as a monstrous though sometimes necessary calamity, it has given outlet to the exercise of some of the noblest virtues and furnished most striking material for the historian, the novelist, the painter, the poet and the singer. The great spirits that have evoked and presided over it have been the great spirits of the age. Nothing can redeem it, considered by itself and for its own sake. But as an agency in human outburst and growth, it has been the thunderbolt that has made the air clearer; it has been the convulsion that has torn asunder the obstructions in the pathway of peace. God grant that it may somewhat atone for its ravages today by an early letting in of the sunshine of a better civilization in the three great realms of the Orient, whose fortunes it now involves. In the slow evolution of progress which has not yet taken us entirely out of the brutal stage, it must be regarded as the knife that has sometimes cut the cancer from the flesh. In that evolution its horrors are already alleviated, every resort is urged for its avoidance, and in the millennium it will disappear. But meantime let us not forget that out of its son have sprung force of character, resourcefulness in exigencies, statesmanship, appreciation of human rights, qualities of leadership and of protection to the weak and of battle against wrong, stimulus to like qualities in the bloodless but equally vital struggles in time of peace for righteousness and order, and some of the finest humanities,—even as exquisite flowers sometimes spring from the foulest sod: and that all these things never found finer expression than in your fathers of Northampton and the Commonwealth of which she is one of the jewels—the Athens of Western Massachusetts, as Mr. Bridgman has called her, alike distinguished for heroism and literature, graced by writers like Edwards and Judd and Cable and honored by the visits of patriots like Lafayette and Kossuth.

I desire to conciliate you with no fulsome compliment to your community, which in its origin, its history, its consummation, is not unlike many another in our Commonwealth; but I have read its story with a feeling of profound respect and veneration and gratitude. You could today have visited shrines of greater fame, over which are temples wrought by masters of architecture and gorgeous with the creations of supreme art; you could in imagination re-create from Greek and Roman ruins lying before your gaze the magnificent grandeur and beauty of dynasties that have ruled the world; you could in ancient cloisters hold communion with illustrious dead who were once the living representatives of the most conspicuous achievement and the proudest glory of warrior, statesman, orator, poet, scholar and divine. But broader than these is the scope of the humanity and beauty and significance of the birthplace of a town like this, where no broken column or fallen temple tells of the magnificence and luxury of the few wrung from the poverty of the many; where no statue or shrine keeps alive the memory of warrior or king or of any one man who stood out from his fellowmen because their inferiority to him made him seem great; but where rather has been the self-growth of a people, that common recognition in town organization of the equal rights of all men, which could not endure that any child should be uneducated, or that any one caste should hold supremacy or any other should be ground under foot, or that any slave should long breathe Massachusetts air, and which in our generation, expanding in the indignant burst of a nation's heart, has struck the fetters from four million bondmen, and made America indeed the land of the free.

With keen interest I have read your ecclesiastical history. I recall the homely houses of worship, with their barren interior of bench and wall, unwarmed by fire or shaded by curtain or blind, the congregation of decorous and sober men who brought their wives and little ones to meeting, or, sending them to the front, themselves remained near the door to guard against attack from without and perhaps by their austere watchfulness to maintain good order within; and the wig and gown and accorded authority of the pastor, who from his high pulpit preached the word of God and at the same time took a hand in the secular affairs of the town, its taxes and fences, and was at once priest, teacher, politician, mentor, guide, and, in the best and in no depreciating sense, the general busy-body and factotum. Meagre as was his salary, it is interesting to note that he sent his boys to college and that his inventory in the probate court shows what, in the Yankee vocabulary of the time, was "a considdable proppity."

I am not of those who feel much interest in the theological polemics, the interior church quarrels, the sometimes bitter and often petty differences that were always arising in the churches of our New England towns, as among a jealous, free-minded, unslavish, thinking people they always will arise; nor do I share in the flippancy with which some have lightly touched or ridiculed the old New England clergy or the psalm-singing Puritan. We know better. As we read all history, we see of how little consequence are the dry bones of dogmatic puzzle, of distinctions between Pharisee and Sadducee and Essene, of the refinements of metaphysical dogma, and how full of eternal life and sap are the veins through which has run the flow of great moral and religious principles. The wig and gown of the Puritan pastor, the cocked hat and sober demeanor of the Puritan deacon do not mislead us. We know the rich fund of human interest, of kindly humor, of practical sense, of independent thinking and of constant care for the welfare of society, its education and improvement, which made the church of our fathers a fountain of life and of light, and one of the deep imbedded granite foundation stones of the Commonwealth, on which rests its proud superstructure today of college, of school, of good laws, and sound education, and business prosperity, and Christian civilization. Let us not forget the part which the church, not as a building erected by human hands, not as a theatre for the display of clerical eloquence or authority, not as a congregation of sectarians, but as the expression of our common recognition of the divine imminence and of our acceptance of the teaching and example of the great Master as the true guidance of a people, has played in the growth and fruitage of our institutions and in our character as a state, and especially in freedom of thought and in the spirit of independence. The church and state are indeed well dissevered in their machinery; but Heaven forbid that in their spirit and influence they should ever be anything but one.

The great figure in the church history of Northampton is Jonathan Edwards. It is not for me at this time to dilate upon that illustrious name. The metaphysical refinements of which he was a master have long since ceased to be of general interest to this practical age. The terrors of his heated imagination, glowing with scorching fires, are now no more appalling than the memory of the harmless lightnings that relieved the gloom of a last summer's shower. And yet in his rebuke and denunciation of sin and the sinner he is no more severe than the pulpit of today, though the punishment it now fits to the crime has less of the odor of the burning pit and more of the sting of the outraged conscience. The treatises on the will and on original sin, and other abstruse and subtle ratiocinations, wrought out in his study, which gave him world-wide fame and are marvels of metaphysical reasoning, were written after he went from your town. To us in our neighborly reminiscences here today, he is only the Northampton preacher, who, unlike some other prophets, was not in his own day altogether without honor and is in our day indeed with the highest honor in his own country, but like other local ministers of his time, and our time, had his fret and friction with his parish, which ultimately drove the pastor from his charge of the fold. The mechanic, the farmer and the young lawyer, who faced him in parish encounter on the issue of half-covenant, but I suspect still more in resistance to his restrictions on the lighter indulgences of personal life, carried the day against him, as the shoemaker of Marshfield was too much for Daniel Webster in the town-meeting debate.

An interesting feature in the local life of the old time is illustrated by the very frictions and quarrels in the church, to which I have referred. There were no railroads in those days, creating great aggregations of people in business centers; there was no city in New England; there was no great West tempting to distant investment, and yet there were the same tremendous personal energies which in our generation have spanned the continent with iron rails, covered the ocean with our commerce, dug the wealth of mines from the bowels of the earth, flashed the electric light into every dark place, and are now cutting a pathway for the sea between the northern and southern halves of this hemisphere. These energies have simply found a larger field. They were then limited to the town, sometimes the county, less often the state, and found their exercise in the local church, the local town meeting, the local school and the local militia. They expended themselves over the location of the meeting-house, the purchase of a bell, the salary of the minister. As much vital force and strenuous clash of argument went into the discussion of the enormity of a horse race, the election of an ensign, the division of meadow lots, the laying out of a highway or a bridge, the conflict between geographical sections of the town for a school-house or a meeting-house site, as nowadays go into a presidential campaign or the administration of our insular possessions or the shrill debate on the tariff. Resistance to the imperious edicts of the Puritan church against "pride in clothes and hair" as "a heinous sin," was as sturdy as the resistance a century later of the Boston patriots to the landing of the tea. They, too, in those days, when wheat supplied the lack of cash, of which there was next to none, dealt with the problems of a sound currency. They had their financial budgets; they made appropriations not only for the developing enterprises of peace, but for war with the Indian and the Frenchman and the red-coats. They, too, put their public spirit into home manufacture, into sheep raising and wool spinning and products of every sort that their local necessities required. The village tavern was their secular senate house, and its keeper was a man equal to the representation of his town in the General Court, or to the command of its militia in the martial field.

I have not thought it my duty, aware as I am of your thorough familiarity with every detail of your history, and bringing you only the general suggestions that go with such an anniversary occasion, to enter upon the work of tracing that history or the interesting local and personal features that are incident to it—especially to your early history, which, as I note also, in my reading of the lives of great men, is usually the most interesting part. That is a work for which I am not fitted, and which has been done for you by those whose accuracy of research and fulness of information I cannot emulate. The result, the general drift and progress, are what I see, and as I realize the high advance of these I feel that the motto "Noblesse oblige" should with especial fitness apply to you. If the chivalrous spirit of an artificial caste, nobility of birth, antiquity of blood, distinction of progenitors, put men under obligations to be knightly, honorable, brave and true, how much greater is the obligation that rests upon a people, who look back upon two hundred and fifty years of a history like yours, to be true to the standard of virtue, patriotism, simplicity, purity and intelligence, which your fathers have set you.

I am not of those who overrate the past. I recognize that our civilization is better than that of our fathers, and that we have reached a higher level in science, art, education, religion, even in politics, and in every phase of human development, even in morals, taking into account our tremendously accumulated and intermixed populations and vastly increased massings of wealth and multiplication of opportunities and temptations for social and financial excesses and offences. It is to the eternal verities of the past that we pay our tribute; and we can do no better work than to perpetuate virtue in the citizen by keeping always fresh in the popular mind the great heroic deeds and times of our history. In this life it is impossible to overrate the good influence on national destiny of a legendary name. Look back to your own childhood and tell me when you first grew mature enough to distinguish patriotism from the story of General Warren and Bunker Hill. Who shall say that the tradition of Marathon and Thermopylae did not give us Concord and Yorktown, as it also gave independence to modern Greece, and glorified the career and death of Byron, and made our own Howe crusader and philanthropist? Who shall determine how far the maintenance of the integrity of our Union has depended on the memory of Webster, and found help in the picture in Faneuil Hall of his great debate with Hayne, as well as in his unanswerable logic?

Let us, however, avoid undue praise of the fathers, because the bare truth is tribute enough, and because it is so easy to exaggerate the past. Undue exaltation of the good of other times has its demoralizing side. There is no service or manliness in belittling our own times and men. It is the fashion of every present hour — by no means a new fashion — to scatter the poison of aspersion on all current character, service and society. There is occasion for satisfaction with the Republic as it enters on the new century. This slender strip of seaboard, on which Northampton at its incorporation was barely a dot, is now an empire so magnificent in territory and population and development that the imagination cannot take it in. Think of what has been done in the matter of education, of public schools, of universities of learning for both sexes and all races, one of which has in the short space of less than a generation made Northampton famous the nation over with the name of Smith College. In science we have unlocked the secrets of the earth and the air and the sea, and made them not merely matters of wonder but handmaidens of homely use. Religion has been refined and elevated, and the human mind, searching for divine truth, has arisen above superstition and cant and with knowledge for its guide has reconciled faith with an enlightened reason. In all matters of comfort, of use, of elegance, of convenient living, of house and table and furniture and light and warmth and health and travel, what thorough and beneficent advance equally for all, shaming the petty meanness with which, unjust alike to the old times and the new, we inveigh against the old times and overrate the new! At home it is with a feeling of satisfaction and pride that we turn to our own Commonwealth, in every department of her public life; in the administration of her chief magistrate, representative of the plain living and high thinking of her people; and in her spotless judiciary, which has never fallen below its best standard and whose ermine bears no stain. Shall I prefer the old times, when I see government made today the use, the culture, the salvation of the people; saving those who are in peril from want and fire and famine; looking after the little children; caring for the insane, the idiotic, the criminal, the drunkard, the unfortunate, the orphans and the aged; guarding the interests of the laborer; bringing to the help of the agriculturist the best results of science, and building colleges for the promotion of the noble calling of the culture of the soil; investigating the causes of disease and securing its prevention; giving to all the people comforts that were once not even the luxurious dream of princes; pouring out education like streams of living water; maintaining great and generous charities; extending the shield of its foresight and encouragement over all alike; and guarding the savings of the small earners and collecting in its institutions for savings the wages of more than one-half its voters, the depositors therein numbering some eighteen hundred thousand or nearly two-thirds of its population, and their deposits amounting to some $650,000,000, an amount nearly equal to one-third of the whole taxable valuation of the Commonwealth, thereby ensuring, by enfibring the fortunes of the mass of the people with the very roots of the State, a security against riot and upheaval which is stronger than vaults of steel or even the terrors of the law? Can the most ardent dreamer picture a truer socialism than Massachusetts herself? What is your own municipality but an illustration of the same sort—a cluster of homes for all, a hive of industry for all, security and law and order and light and grounds and walks and worship and recreation and freedom for all? What an array of institutions of education, from the famous Round Hill School, associated with the name of Bancroft, historian of the United States and secretary of the navy, to the Smith College for girls, to which I have already referred, with its more than a thousand pupils from everywhere! What an accumulation of charities—the Smith Charities which, flowing from a will the probate of which was an arena for the contending eloquence and argument in your court-house of Daniel Webster and Rufus

Choate, has laid the foundation of an agricultural school and made provision with strikingly ample liberality for the poor—the Commonwealth's hospital for lunatics—the Dickinson hospital—the Clarke School, which has wrought the miracle of making the deaf hear and the dumb speak—this Academy of Music given by Mr. Lyman—and the Memorial Hall and Public Library to which Jenny Lind added her song note, and the Forbes Library and the Lilly Library, a triple contribution to the architecture and the literary enrichment of the whole community, treasure-houses of knowledge, inexhaustible mines of education, the monopoly of no man or body of men, but thrown wide open for generations to come, to be the free common resort and possession of the people.

Grant that corruption exists in high places and in low. Grant that politics too often turn into barter. Whatever the evil, it cannot stand against the discernment which is so swift to uncover and shame it and which will permit it no concealment. There is good token in the very sensitiveness of the public mind, which was never keener or quicker to discover and punish fraud and faithlessness than now. Herein is the source of the beneficence of the modern press, which, though here and there a yellow streak runs through it, throws the blaze of the noon-time sun into the work of exposure and purification. It must not be forgotten that the Republic was not only an experiment in its inception, but is so still. We are apt to judge it by the severe rules of criticism which we apply to completed work. We forget that only a few short years ago it was said that a popular government cannot succeed; that the popular mind is not sufficiently educated to be relied upon; that a pure democracy has in it no stability or permanence, but must go down with the first tumult of popular frenzy; that patriotism will decay without the veneration that attaches to monarchy; and that in a government of the people ignorance, fraud, brutality and crime will rise by might of fist and lung to the supremacy. The wonder is not that the Republic is not perfect today in its machinery, its character, its results, but that with its monstrous expansion from within and immigration from abroad it has fared so well, and that its achievements are better than its founders dared predict or hope. Tell me what government, ancient or modern, has been more stable or freer from convulsion. Who are our politicians, if not the presidents of our colleges, our brightest poets, our most vigorous divines, our conspicuous merchants, our foremost lawyers, our leading men everywhere? Our politics, at which we rail so much, are what we are. Will you say that there are startling evidences of neglect, when no pulpit is without its fervid appeal for loftier patriotism; when no class graduates from college that half its orations are not on the duty of the citizen to the State—I wish the boys would afterwards practise what they preach when graduating; when our centennials fairly weary us with the demand, made by all who speak by voice or pen, for national purity and virtue; and when no political party dares the popular verdict that does not proclaim and exhibit its purpose of reform in every branch of the public service? Let the test of our hope or despair be not so much the severe standard of the very highest reach of the demands of today, but rather the modest trust with which a little more than a hundred years ago our fathers risked a democracy. Is it nothing that their perilous confidence in human nature, and in the ability and inclination of the masses to govern themselves aright, has been justified and not abused? Is it nothing that, ruled by a mob, our leaders selected from and by a mob, our laws the popular sentiment of a mob, yet such is the preponderance of the good elements over the bad, of the upward tendency over the downward, of order over disorder, of progress over stagnation, that the experiment has resulted in more than a century of success; that, however imperfect the scheme in some of its outward manifestations, it is correct in principle; and that it has shown the practicability and wisdom of a government of the people, by the people, for the people? If there were none in the ranks except the men who have proved unworthy, we might despair; but not when we remember that in every section of the country we still number great hosts of honest and able men fit for every political need or duty. If a period of national demoralization were followed by continued indifference and acquiescence, we might despair; but not when we see it followed by the indignant uprising of the better elements, the wholesome criticism of the press, the outcry of the poet and the philosopher, the sturdy and resolute reaction of that fundamental intelligence and honesty of the people, which are the fruit of our system of free education, and which can always be relied on in the last resort to do the work of reform when the crisis comes. For one I feel no final anxiety. I regard it as a sign of the permanence of our institutions, that today, when so many mourn over the sadder revelations of the time, a wiser philosophy looks through the ferment that is sloughing the scum from the surface and purifying the body politic from top to bottom. To be conscious of the malady, in a republic of free schools and a free press, is to cure it.

It is easy to raise spectres of danger and forecast perils that threaten to destroy the Republic. But it will meet and beat them. It is flying in the face of nature and of experience to fear that man, with increasing expansion of his opportunities and powers, has, like a child, no horizon of promise beyond his present vision. Why should we, at the opening of the century, with its magnificent impulse onward, shudder with the same ignorant and ungodly distrust with which the old-time men trembled at the coming of the one just ended? We have brought no dangers that we have not averted, no perils that have overwhelmed us. Why whisper under the breath that in the near years to come men are to withdraw more and more from the grinding of unremitted and unlightened physical toil? Do not you and I enjoy whatever exemption from it there comes to us, and shall not the humblest enjoy as much? Will it be an evil when science, with its inventions and its use of the illimitable agencies of nature, the development of which is now but in its infancy, shall perform still more the drudgery of toil and let the souls of all go freer? Labor and industry, in the nature of things, will never cease: but the progress of the ages will direct them to higher levels of employment, never dispensing with their need, but rather adding to their dignity and to the happiness they return. Why, this terror lest those, who have not had the sweetness and refinements and elevations of leisure, shall have them more and more, as well as those of us more fortunate, to whom it certainly has brought, not harm, but cultures? Our danger is not in the honest though selfish efforts of either labor or capital to promote its material interests. It is not in the efforts which men, who suffer from the hard inequalities of the general well-being, make to better their condition by theories of social or industrial reorganization. All these things will under natural laws in a free country work out their own salvation. Has the result hitherto been so disastrous as to make us fear either the bettered conditions of the masses, or their ambition for better conditions still? Faith in the common people is not a fine phrase or a dream; it is the teaching of experience and test. They, too, may be confided in to measure and accept the necessities and inequalities that attach to human living; and they are not going to destroy any social economy which blesses them all, because it does not bless them all alike. Are not fidelity, patience, loyal service and good citizenship, true of the kitchen, the loom and the bench? Is there no professor's chair, no clergyman's desk, no merchant prince's counting-room, dishonored? Does, indeed, the line of simple worth or social or political stability run on the border of any class or station? The people may be trusted with their own interests. If it shall appear that any one form of government or society fails, there will always be intelligence and wit enough to fashion a better. Forces will come at command. The instinct of self-preservation counts for something, as well as the elements of goodness and progress which are inherent in human nature. And when all these unite, while there will indeed be change and revolution, there will never be wreck or chaos. There will be fools and fanatics and assassins and demagogues and cranks, and all sorts of insane or vicious dissolvers of security; there will be convulsions and horrors; every fair summer the lightning flashes and strikes. But all these are the tempests of the year complementing the unfailing sunshine and rain which make the blooming and fragrant garden of the earth. There must, indeed, be eternal vigilance and increasing zeal and endeavor for the right. But can there be nobler or finer service than to contribute these? Or, if you, sleek and well-to-do, and jealous of your fortunate share of good things, fear lest frenzy and drunkenness and vice invade your domain, will you not stop sneering at the reformers, who, in whatever line or of whatever sex or social scale, are trying to breast the torrent, and give them your countenance, your help and your right arm? Shall our forecast of imminent or coming perils unnerve us and awake only a whine of despair; or shall it rather put us to our mettle, and to the development of the better influences which always have averted and always will avert disaster?

Grant the great accumulations of individual and corporate wealth, with its larger luxuries; grant this, and, if there be danger in it—as there is—be on your guard. But is it all evil? Have the multitude been correspondingly straitened and deprived? Are the homes, the food, the clothing, the literary and esthetic tastes, and the amusements of the toilers, more limited, or do they share in the general betterment? Is the public library closed to them? Is there no newspaper—a library in itself—in their hands each day? Have they less or dimmer light to read by than before; or scantier means of conveyance from the city to the fields and beach; or more meagre communication with the great orbit of the living world, its interests, its activities, its resources? May we not yet find even in this bugbear of excessive wealth, with its perilous luxury emasculating those who enjoy it and tempting those who ape it, the seeds of the evil's own cure? If it be not so, it is the first instance of a corruption which has not wrought its own better life. Need we, indeed, even now, look far off for a day when the vulgar gluttony of wealth will be the disdain of good manners and high character, not worth its own heavy weight, and no longer the aim of a better and finer time? Is happiness, or was it ever, correspondent with wealth or luxury? Are not most men superior to either, or to the fever for them? I do not think it too much to say, that in the time to come, "Give me neither poverty nor riches" will be not only the wise man's prayer, but the "smart" man's maxim and the aristocrat's choice. What refreshment, even today, to turn to examples of wealth—of which there are so many illustrious in your own city—which finds its most gracious use and its most indulgent luxury in cooling streams of charity and beneficence, flowing broadcast amid the parched lowlands of want and ignorance and wrong. Who in Northampton today forgets Oliver Smith, or Sophia Smith, or John Clarke, or Judge Forbes? Under our system the easy mobility of wealth is its own no small safeguard and regulator. Not only do fortunes come and go; not only from all rounds of the social ladder do the millionaires spring; but, even while retained in the same hand, wealth does not lie inactive and embayed, but is coursing everywhere, a trust rather than an exclusive possession to its owner, employing, supporting, enriching, a thousand other men. To hold its encroachments in check, is indeed wise, but to emasculate it and the strenuous enterprise which strives for it, is to cripple not him but them. It is engaged in their service more than in his. It has no existence except in this very subservience to the general use. Destroy this function, and it is but a corpse, worth no man's having. Fortunate is the community, and men do not decay, where under our institutions wealth honestly and normally accumulates. It cannot fill one hand without overflowing into every other. It cannot live to itself alone.

Danger and peril enough indeed; need everywhere for safeguards and forethought! But the world is a failure and man is a lie if there be not in him the capacity to rise to his own might, and to keep pace with his own growth. Are education, science, is this godlike mind, are the soul and the moral nature to count for nothing but their own disaster? Is there no future manhood to meet the future crisis? Is there no God? As the dead past buries its dead, so the unborn future will solve its own needs. Ours it is to do the duty of the present hour.

True, indeed, it is that the moral level is still a thousand times too low. All this material and intellectual progress has brought with it only a greater responsibility; and no American, who rises to the true appreciation of his citizenship and of his descent from fathers such as yours, can for a moment reflect upon the startling and portentous expansion of the nation, its vast wants, its intricate and ponderous machinery of government, its temptations to corruption in business, in politics and in every relation, its present startling aggregations of arrogant plutocratic power, its tendency in high circles to fashionable rot and vice, without feeling that the great need, the one thing to enforce everywhere is the personal accountability of every citizen for the welfare and dignity and high character of his country, and for taking care, in the noble language of the Roman fathers, that the republic suffer no detriment. We cannot too earnestly impress this duty or concentrate too many influences in its behalf, or bring it too straight home to the young men and women who are the most responsible class in the community, though they are least conscious of their responsibility. For this reason it is indeed well to keep always before our eyes what is sterling, what is best in the past. Happy is it that in the providence of God the dead past does bury its dead, but — though the poet forgot to add it — keeps alive its living; that it buries the dead lies, the dead meanness, cowardice, treason, the dead infidelity, sin and folly, the dead men that have sunk into benign oblivion; but that whatever was heroic and divine, whatever was pure gold, whatever true man lived, whatever good and patriotic deed was done or word spoken, wherever a Washington gathered into his form the beauty of manliness, into his soul the grandeur of an exalted life, all these the past preserves forever fresh and immortal, but hides under the turf the faults and frailties. I doubt not that Jesus — the great poet — meant this when he bade the disciple let the dead bury their dead. Well may time drop the curtain hastily over its own decay. It is the spirit we want, not the form; the germ and not the husk; the principle and not the event; the thought and not the man. It were nonsense to pay tribute to the memory of the fathers, or to celebrate these centennials for their own sake or for any other purpose than to utilize the past in the future, to project the lessons, the experience, the better soul of the past into the soul of the future, to make it also better and grander. In the light of mere narrative and boast, the battle, the victory, the congress, even the heroes, are idle tales that are told, they might as well have been the fictions of the Æneid or the pictures of the novelist. But for the aid which our dull imaginations get from material associations and the touch of flesh and blood the personages of Shakespeare are more real than the Seven Pillars of the Church of Northampton; the Ivanhoe of romance is a knight better known to us than Col. Ephraim Williams, killed in the bloody morning scout that preceded the battle of Lake George in 1775; and Colonel Thomas Newcome and Mr. Pickwick have exerted a more personal influence in forming the character of the Christian gentleman than the example or lives of even the men who created those characters. But as examples of what true men have achieved and of what we may therefore achieve as well—as exhibiting virtue, not as the mere ideal of the poet, but as the substantial consummation of a noble life actually lived, the characters and deeds of our ancestors are very fountains of inspiration.

The century now opening will be one of moral and scientific growth. The field is unlimited; the opportunity inexhaustible. Only let us realize the absolute duty of impressing on the leading classes, as we call them, on the educated and religious classes at least, the necessity of their projecting themselves out of the ranks which need no physician into the ranks which do. I do not mean the nonsense of class distinctions; I mean that whoever is a foremost man in any sphere, in the professions, in trade or elsewhere, whoever leads in politics, in church, in society, in the shop, must feel that on his shoulders alone rests the public safety.

There must be the sense of personal obligation on every man whose natural power or happy opportunities have given him a lift in any wise above the rest. Virtue, public and private, will become easy and popular when it is the badge and inspiration of the leaders; and good influences from the top will permeate through the whole body politic, as rain filters through the earth and freshens it with verdure and beauty and fertility. To me it seems axiomatic that the educated and virtuous in a free state can control it if they will. I would emphasize, more than anything else, the duty of the enlightened classes to throw all their energies into the popular arena. Why should the ingenuous youth, fresh from college, dream of Pericles swaying with consummate address and eloquence the petty democracy of Athens, and himself shun the town-house, where, in a golden age, beside which the age of Pericles is brass, is moulded the destiny of his own magnificent republic? Why kindle with the invective of Cicero, or the wit of Aristophanes, and himself be too dainty to lift voice or finger to banish Catiline and Cleon from manipulating the honor, the integrity, the achievement, of the fatherland, bequeathed to him in sacred trust by his own heroic ancestors? Little sympathy is to be felt with the spirit that stands aloof and rails at the clumsy work of government by the people who on their part invariably welcome the approach of the man of culture and will give him place if only he will not convey the idea that he despises it. It is useless to deny that the scholars have failed oftentimes

—less of late—to improve their opportunity; and if ever the republic goes to the bad, it will be, not because the illiterate and lax have seized and depraved it, but because the instructed and trained have neglected it.

A short time ago, in one of the historical towns of our Commonwealth, I was at the funeral, in a spacious village church, of a man whose manly life and sterling character filled it with a throng that came to pay him at his burial the tribute of their respect, not alone for him but for the fundamental qualities of the good and true citizen of which he was a type. As I saw that great outpouring of men and women of all classes and professions and callings and creeds in religion and politics, it seemed to me not more a tribute to him than to them, or rather as I have said, to the great underlying forces of our civilization of which he and they were a part. I know the elements of selfishness, of frailty, of defect, that were all there; but stronger, deeper, mightier, were the better things—the standard in the mass being always higher than in the individuals who compose it—and I thought how irresistible, in a republic of freedom and education and equal rights, are the personal forces which are the real republic and commonwealth, and which, if only united and devoted, if conscious of their power and of their responsibility for its exercise, can meet any danger that threatens the public welfare and ensure the absolute security of state and society.

Two hundred and fifty years! Two hundred and fifty years of the same intense life we now live, packed with problems that seemed to defy solution, with convulsions that seemed to threaten the foundations of government and social order, with trends in destiny that seemed as vital as the very beatings of the hearts which, through all those years, have burned with patriotic fire. And yet we sum up the two centuries and a half in a paragraph of half an hour; we look serenely back and see only a steady onflowing current which has never broken its banks or gone dry, and which, if here and there along its course it has run over boulders, recognizes them only by its eddies and ripples, laughing at them in the sunshine. Had it run in some other channel, it would still have found its way to the sea. Will our children's children look back as complacently on the frets of our day? Will they dismiss in half a dozen lines the fever of our debate over protection on the one hand and free trade on the other, or over reciprocity which seems to be their appendix or go-between—over these rending strifes between capital and labor—over the questions whether the policy, which has given all the blessings of our institutions to the islands of the Orient under our banner and to Cuba under its own, is beneficence or imperialism; whether the Philippines shall be pledged a date for their nominal independence, which if not kept would be dishonor, or a promise of it at some indefinite time which might by its uncertainty and resulting restlessness only delay the special work which is now so vitally important at our hands and which we are doing with such unparalleled fidelity, of upbuilding them in every line of education, industry and full participation in their own good government? So far as all the old contentions of the past two hundred and fifty years go, we are in smooth water; may we not trust that the billows which rock our boat today will likewise be to future eyes only the long swell of the thus far safely crossed ocean of Time. May we not trust that, hereafter, as in the past, problems and frictions and upheavals will work out their salvation, if only we meantime see to it that the one permanent and essential element of personal character, which in its aggregate is the public opinion which is the only government we have, either in the state or in society, is kept good and true, the heart clean and the hands pure; and that whatever in this respect was characteristic of our fathers we preserve, as our children and children's children must preserve it after us? The age is past, but the man lives. His stepping-stones serve their use and are left behind. His monuments grow dim in the distance. Only his soul survives. It finds no chart except what we reverently call God in His revelation to it in itself. To Him, seated in the individual human heart and guarding the individual conscience, it is responsible; by Him it must set its course.

Lord, thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever Thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, Thou art God.

For a thousand years in Thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night.

So teach us to number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

AFTERNOON EXERCISES IN THE TENT

ADDRESS *BY* EDWIN C. HOWARD, *WITH* REMARKS *BY* SAMUEL S. CAMPION

EXERCISES in the Anniversary tent or pavilion, began at two o'clock Monday afternoon. These were nominally proposed for the school children and so announced, but probably two-thirds of the audience were adults, and the address of Principal Edwin C. Howard of the Center Grammar school, as well as that of Alderman Campion of Northampton, England, was more worthy of the elder portion of the assembly.

Principal Edwin C. Howard

It deserves to be said, in this connection, that Principal Howard had been an inhabitant of Northampton but a few months, and in charge of the grammar school, when he gave his address, and his accurate and well-framed statement of historical facts was therefore specially noteworthy.

The exercises opened with the singing of "The Star Spangled Banner," by the pupils of the 7th, 8th and 9th grades and the high school, under the direction of Conductor L. Lee Wellman. This was followed by Wagner's "Pilgrims' Chorus" by the high school.[1] The addresses of Mr. Howard and Mr. Campion were followed by the singing of

(a) "June"............................*Schnecker*
(b) "The Heavens Resound"..........*Beethoven*

The exercises closed with the singing of "America" by the combined chorus and the audience.

This feature of the Celebration was one of the most inspiring of the three days, and children as well as parents seemed to appreciate it.

L. Lee Wellman
Supervisor of Music in the Schools

PRINCIPAL HOWARD'S ADDRESS

AT a time like this, when our city is filled to overflowing with the thousands who have gathered to celebrate with us the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of its birth, it is with a feeling of no common pride that we point to our present state of prosperity, to our world-famed manufactures, to our educational institutions, honorably known throughout the length and breadth of the land; to our magnificent charities, our eminent men of the present, and it is altogether wise and right that we should feel thus. We converse with the older men and women whom we meet in our daily walks and from them obtain glimpses of the men and events of a quarter or half century ago, but how few of us look farther into the past! How few of us know the part which our city, then but a village, played in the stirring scenes of the Revolution! How few realize the dangers from Indian tomahawk and scalping knife which the forefathers braved as they planted the seeds of the new settlement near the great bend of the river, at the foot of the overhanging mountain! It seems especially fitting, then, that we should pause for a brief hour in the midst of the festivities which surround us to look back upon the earlier days, and follow the forefathers as they went in and out among the rude cabins which their industry had built, to trace the progress of advancing industry and culture and refinement through its various stages, from the crude settlement and hardy frontier village of the pioneers, to the present position of power and influence which our municipality holds.

We might entertain a feeling of peculiar pride could we know that the early settlement of this region was the result of devotion to some tenet of religion, or in defence of some principle of humanity or liberty; but a more material motive seems to have been the impelling force. The rich meadow lands seen by earlier explorers, the possibility of acquiring greater wealth, the desire to turn these unused treasures of nature to present usefulness, were the powers that led the threescore pioneers to set out from Hartford, Wethersfield, Windsor and Springfield for the fertile lands farther up the river, which seemed to them to fulfill the Scriptural promise of "a land flowing with milk and honey."

So we may see them, in fancy, during those May days of 1654, wending their way along the banks of the Connecticut, striking boldly across the fields and through the woods along a trail where busy highways now run and Westfield, Southampton and Easthampton stand, then on until they reached the banks of Mill river at the point now crossed by the West-street bridge, but not finding a suitable ford, followed the south bank of the stream to the spot where later the old South-street bridge stood, and there they forded the river and pitched their camp that first night on the east side of what is now Pleasant street.

It is gratifying to know that the business dealings of the settlers with the Indians were always of an honorable nature. The land was not claimed merely by right of settlement, but the Indians were paid what they considered to be a fair compensation, namely, a hundred fathoms, (625 feet), of wampum, ten coats, and a few small trinkets. In exchange for this sum was granted all the land along the river from Mount Tom and the falls at South Hadley, to the great bend of the river above Hadley, extending nine miles westward from the river bank. From this territory have been carved the present towns of Northampton, Easthampton, Southampton and Westhampton, and parts of Montgomery and Hatfield.

The name of the Indian tribe from whom this rich territory was purchased was "Nonotuck," variously pronounced Nealwatog, Norwottage, and Norwottuck, meaning "In the midst of the river," and from this fact the name Nonotuck was given to the new settlement. But within eight months of the time of settlement the name Northampton was in more or less common use, and for a number of years thereafter the two names were used interchangeably, and in some of the early public documents reference was made to Nonotuck in one part and to Northampton in another.

There were two reasons for the use of this new name. One was that some of the settlers, while still in the land of King Charles, had their homes in Northampton, England, and with a feeling that has a touch of pathos in it, as we look back upon it, wished to perpetuate the name that bore with it the associations of a home far over the seas.

The other reason is found in the meaning of the name "Northern town," and as this was the northernmost town on the Connecticut river, the combination of sentiment with appropriateness of meaning gave us the name dear to later generations through its own inherent associations.

Every head of a family was given four acres of land within the village for a home lot, and fifteen acres of "river land," which we now call meadow land. For every additional male member of the family three acres were added to the original grant, and with the idea of attracting and holding settlers of substance, an additional grant of twenty acres of river land was made for every hundred pounds which a settler might possess. But one condition was attached: that there should be four years of actual occupancy before ownership became complete.

There is always an importance attached to first events of their kind in a new community, and so it is of interest to note that the first marriage in Northampton was that of Daniel Burt to Mary Holton, the young couple living on King street, where the old Allen place now stands; the first birth was that of Ebenezer Parsons, who lost his life twenty years later in the first Indian attack on Northfield; the first tavern was kept by John Webb, on the site of Spooner's market; the first street laid out was Pleasant street, which bore in turn the names of Bartlett street, Prison Lane and Comfort street; the first settler on King street was John King, for whom the street was named, and not for the king of England, as many suppose, for kings were not popular with the Puritans in the days of Cromwell's power; the first court was held March 24, 1661, while the first meeting-house was built in 1655, and the first schoolmaster, James Cornish, took office in 1663. History tells us that this same Cornish was a great offender in the line of profanity and was actually arrested and fined in court for the offence.

As in every primitive New England village the church and its associations formed the center of all life, we are not surprised to learn that before the settlement had been in existence six months a contract for building a meeting-house was let, although no organized church existed. This building stood at the corner of Main and King streets then, on the spot later known as Meeting House Hill, and after being used as a house of worship for six years gave way to a more elaborate structure and was itself used as a school-house. But though a meeting-house was built before the village was a year old, no definite church organization existed for nearly seven years after the settlement. But in April, 1661, a church organization was effected, and it is interesting to note among the founders, names with which we are familiar as borne by men whom we meet daily on our streets, many of them direct descendants of the fathers. Wright, Bridgman, Williams, Mather, Clark, Cook, Lyman, Parsons, Strong, Roote, these were among the stalwart men who laid the foundations of the old First church.

No sketch of Northampton's history, however brief, would be just to itself or its subject if it failed to recognize the power and influence of this church. At one time the most prominent and influential church in all the colonies, if not in the whole Protestant world, with its long line of eminent pastors who have been leaders of thought and speech far beyond the natural limits of a provincial parish, the names of Mather, Stoddard, Edwards, Hooker, Williams, are inseparably associated with the growth and prosperity of the grand old town which is our pride today.

In these days of purely voluntary church attendance it is interesting to look back upon the old days, when every man, woman and child was compelled to attend the two church services of the Sabbath under penalty of fine; when the minister preached two sermons a day, each sermon from one to two hours long, the morning sermon called the Discussion, and the afternoon discourse known as the Application, being generally a further treatment of the morning's theme. No musical church bell called the worshippers to their accustomed places, but the long roll of the drum, or, in later years, the harsh blare of the trumpet, told the villagers that their Sabbath feast of intellectual piety was spread.

A description of any old-time church service will answer very well for our purpose, for all were much alike. The women seated on one side of the church, the men on the other; the minister in his high pulpit under the great sounding-board: no organ whose music should lift the soul heavenward, but, in the later days the viol, flute and cornet to lead the singing. But in the earliest days these accessories were deemed unseemly in the house of God, and no music but that of the human voice was heard, as the leader "deaconed" the hymns, reciting a line or two, ending invariably with the word "sing," at which the congregation would unite their voices in the lines read and wait for the next couplet, and so on through the eight, ten or twelve stanzas of the hymn. In Jonathan Edwards' day, however, the choral church music of Northampton had attained an enviable reputation, and in the middle of the last century the chorus choirs of a hundred or a hundred and twenty-five voices, with organ, cornets, violins, flutes and double basses, must have given a volume of uplifting song that would make the efforts of our church quartets of today seem but a semblance of music as an element of worship which our grandfathers and great-grandfathers knew.

Interesting and profitable as it would be to follow the progress of the town from year to year, or to study its development along special lines from their beginning to their present condition, lack of time forbids and we can touch upon only a few of the more prominent features of our history, that stand out with a little more distinctness than many others of almost, if not quite, equal importance.

In 1656 Northampton was stirred to its depths by a witchcraft excitement, which, while it did not reach the stage of fanaticism which developed in Salem thirty years later, was still ground for the bitterest personal enmities. We may smile at the idea of being in league with the Evil One and by this alliance gaining power to inflict bodily and material harm upon others, but as we read the account of the trials for witchcraft which agitated the Connecticut valley, we are forced to believe that the dangers of the powers of darkness as personified in the suspected women were very real to the Bridgmans and Parsonses and Hannums who were the accusers or accused.

The traditions of the Connecticut valley are so full of Indian lore that we scarcely need to be reminded that the redskins, after the first period of peaceful settlement had passed, were a continual source of torment to the settlers and their children. With the Nonotucks, the Pocumtucks, the Agawams, the Waronoaks, the Squakeags, the Nipmucks, the Narragansetts and an occasional band of Mohawks wandering about the country, ever on the alert for scalps and plunder, we may easily imagine that a feeling of absolute security from the redskins was not generally indulged. Nor would the occasional murders of men who had wandered a little distance from their homes in South street, or the slaying of men cutting wood in Paradise, tend to allay their fears.

In the Indian war, commonly known as King Philip's war, Northampton played a prominent part. Although, contrary to the impression of many, no Northampton men lost their lives in the Bloody Brook massacre, her sons rendered valiant service in the later defence of Deerfield, Northfield, Hatfield, Turners Falls, and in nearly all the more important battles with the Indians, and against the name of many a promising Northampton youth is to be found the inscription, "Killed by Indians at Pasquamscot," or "Pascommuck," or "Capawon."

So great was the danger to the village thought to be that in November, 1675, martial law was declared and a palisade erected, beginning at Bridge street above the cemetery, extending down Pomeroy Terrace to Mill River, thence along the north bank of the river to the spot where we are now seated, then to Plymouth Inn, across Elm and State streets to Park street, from there to King street, near the French Catholic church, and back to the starting point. Every able-bodied man was compelled to work at its construction under penalty of a fine of five shillings for each day he absented himself from the work. The old church and school-house was used as a guard-house.

On March 14, 1676, occurred the only serious and organized attack on the town. Some five hundred or six hundred Indians, possibly under command of Philip himself, attacked the palisade at three points, the first on the east side of Round Hill, the second at King street, the third and main point of attack being at the lower end of Pleasant street. At this point the palisade was broken through and in the fight which followed four men and one girl were killed and six men wounded. The death of Philip in 1676 put an end to the war.

In King William's war Northampton played no important part, and in Queen Anne's war the Indians in unorganized bands were the main source of trouble. In this connection the Rev. Solomon Stoddard suggested that dogs be trained to run down the Indians, on the ground that they were no better than wolves, and deserved no better treatment — surely a strange suggestion to come from a minister of the gospel. It was in this war that Caleb Lyman, a native of Northampton and one of the greatest scouts in all colonial history, by his shrewdness and energy thwarted a plan for the capture of the valley towns by the combined French and Indian forces.

In the next French and Indian war, known as King George's war, while there was no actual fighting in this and neighboring settlements, the town was fortified. Of greater interest is the fact that the Northampton company did yeoman service in Sir William Pepperell's historic capture of Louisburg at Cape Breton, under command of Col. Seth Pomeroy, with Joseph Hawley as regimental chaplain. In a letter to his wife Col. Pomeroy stated that the Northampton company saw the hardest service and suffered the greatest exposure of any company in the command.

Again in the French and Indian war of 1754–1763, Pomeroy and Hawley rendered distinguished service, the latter having laid aside the chaplain's Bible for the soldier's sword, and Northampton furnished two hundred and seventeen soldiers in this war.

When we bear in mind the fact that in 1776 the population of the town was only eighteen hundred souls, men, women and children, we may form some idea of the willingness of Northampton's sons to fight the battles of the mother country and her sister settlements.

The effects of the troublous times in Boston over the passage of the Stamp Act in 1765 were not unfelt in the quiet Connecticut valley. Our own Major Joseph Hawley dared to stand up boldly in the assembly of the General Court and declare "The Parliament of Great Britain has no right to legislate for us," and the same intrepid patriot introduced a resolution condemning the right which the king claimed of appointing officers and fixing their compensation. James Otis, himself a leader in the agitation against British power and aggression, declares that Joseph Hawley was one of the bravest, truest patriots that he had ever known.

But enthusiastic as Hawley was, his fellow townsmen did not so readily imbibe the anti-British enthusiasm. Northampton was slow to respond to the calls for Committees of Safety and Correspondence, even after the Boston Massacre and Boston Tea Party; so slow as to call down upon herself the charge of lukewarmness in her attitude, if not even disaffection toward the interests of her fellow settlements and the colonies at large; but in 1774 a Committee of Correspondence, consisting of Joseph Hawley, Seth Pomeroy, John Lyman and Jacob Parsons, was chosen.

The conservative old town had at last awakened, and, as is so often true, the temper that was not easily stirred burned with the greater fierceness when once aroused.

Hawley and Pomeroy were sent as representatives to the first and second Provincial Congresses of 1774 and 1775, and Hawley and Lyman to the third, in 1775. A company of one hundred minutemen was organized with Jonathan Allen as captain; the selectmen bought three hundred and forty-five pounds of powder, a large amount for those days, seven hundred and twenty pounds of lead, to be made into continental bullets, and a thousand gunflints—all to be used in resisting England's attempts to trample down the growing spirit of independence in her American colonies.

And all this preparation was none too soon. At eleven o'clock on the 21st day of April, 1775, a horseman galloped up the village street with the news from Lexington and Concord. The church bell was furiously rung as a signal for the assembling of the minute-men: the ploughman left his blade in the furrow, the artisan his tools at the bench, stopping only to seize his powder horn and musket, and all ran to the green in front of the old church, where militant Christianity as well as the Gospel of Peace had been preached. The men, forming in line, the Rev. John Hooker asked the divine blessing on the righteous cause for which they were ready to lay down their lives. Col. Seth Pomeroy made a brief address—need we say that it was fervid and patriotic?—and at three o'clock the little company was on the march. That night they camped at Belchertown; the next the tired men spread their blankets on the green at Brookfield; the night after Shrewsbury was reached, and as the sun sank out of sight that 24th of April Northampton's faithful band of minute-men marched into Concord Square and Capt. Allen reported himself and men ready for duty.

Although the Northampton company was in the vicinity of Boston, Gen. Pomeroy was the only Northampton man in the fight at Bunker Hill, but the honor of the town was nobly upheld by its one representative. The company performed with credit its part in the seige of Boston. In Benedict Arnold's ill-fated attack on Quebec, on the last day of the year 1775, nine Northampton men were actively engaged.

To follow the course of the men from this town throughout the Revolution would involve a more or less complete history of the entire war, but these instances, quoted from the records of the early days of the conflict, show the spirit which animated the young men who answered the call to a patriot's duty.

But in praising the deeds of arms we must not forget the quiet but no less effective efforts of those who remained in the seclusion of their homes; old men, too infirm to bear the rigors of a campaign; the women, who gladly gave the very blankets from their beds when the call came for more protection for the soldiers in the field, and even the girls who knit the socks that were to be sent to the camps, and the boys who cast the bullets for their fathers and older brothers to use in battle, felt that they were having a part in the great struggle for Independence, and who will question their right to the claim?

The records show that Northampton furnished to the war of the Revolution three hundred and twenty-seven men, no less than one soldier for every five inhabitants. Truly a noble record!

There is but one thing lacking to make our pride in the part which the town played in the Revolution complete, and that is the fact that when the news of the adoption of the Declaration of Independence came there did not seem to be any realizing sense of its full meaning, and while all the towns about held mass meetings for the ratification of this momentous step, Northampton failed to put herself on record by any vote or resolution. But the activity of her sons and daughters in the actual struggle may well atone for any apparent lack of interest in and sympathy with an act framed hundreds of miles away, whose importance they were unable fully to understand.

At the close of the war a half-dozen years of unrest throughout the country ensued, years which the historian, John Fiske, has well called "The Critical Period of American History." The war debt averaged two hundred dollars for every householder in the country, and the average family saw scarcely fifty dollars in actual money throughout the whole year.

New England, and the Connecticut valley in particular, were in an especially deplorable condition from this state of affairs, and when a further tax was laid by the state legislature to supplement the funds of Congress and the courts began to impose sentence for non-payment of taxes, we can hardly wonder that an insurrection—the affair known in history as Shays' Rebellion—broke out.

Court was appointed to convene in Northampton the last Tuesday in August, 1786. Foreseeing further prosecutions and convictions, for non-payment of taxes, fifteen hundred of the followers of Shays, armed with muskets, swords and clubs, gathered around the court-house, determined that it "should not" meet, and so vigorous was the demonstration that the court was actually unable to sit, and popular opinion was so strongly with the insurrectionists that it was some little time before the court was again held regularly in Northampton. It must not be supposed that all these fifteen hundred men belonged in the town, for the entire population was but little larger than the mob. Many overburdened taxpayers had flocked to the county seat from Hatfield and Pelham, from Hadley and Prescott, from Plainfield and Amherst, all roused to the point of violent demonstration by what they felt to be the injustice of the government, ready to wreak vengeance on the visible representatives of governmental power, the courts.

After this first outbreak, however, Northampton took no active part in the rebellion other than to give welcome and shelter to about two hundred and fifty of Shays' men on their way back to Amherst and Pelham after their disastrous conflict with the state militia under General Shepard at the Springfield Armory. It is interesting, though not strictly relevant to local history, to know that fourteen of the leaders, who were, in the letter and spirit of the law, guilty of treason against the state, and had been condemned to death, were reprieved by Gov. James Bowdoin and pardoned by his successor, Gov. John Hancock, though Samuel Adams, then president of the state senate, sturdily opposed the action of the Governor in thus using the pardoning power.

Our rapid review of the history of the town has covered a full century and a half, and the progress of the nineteenth century looms up before us; that century which one writer says saw more advancement in human arts and culture than all the four thousand years that had preceded it. The task of tracing the growth and progress which that century has brought to Northampton is greater than your patience would bear today, but the story is written all about us, in granite and enduring masonry, in the evidences of commercial industry, and philanthropic enterprise. All these tell of progress more clearly than any spoken words could do, and emphasize to our minds more forcibly than the most skilfully worded narrative the story of growth and advancement from the country village with a population of twenty-two hundred souls, which the opening century beheld, to the thriving city with ten times twenty-two hundred loyal citizens in these early days of the twentieth century.

Northampton has ever been the home of men eminent in the church, the college, the state and the nation. Stoddard, Edwards, Hawley and Pomeroy have already been mentioned as sons in whose fame a community might well rest content; but each generation has sent out its sons to take up with honor and distinction the work which the fathers have left. Among them may be mentioned Thomas Allen, the "Fighting Parson"; Timothy Dwight, divine, poet and author; Caleb Strong, for eleven years Governor of Massachusetts, one of the purest men who ever occupied the gubernatorial chair, whose worth was attested by the fact that his term of office was the longest of any man who has ever occupied that exalted station; Isaac C. Bates, United States Senator, a colleague of Daniel Webster and an orator unsurpassed in Western Massachusetts; Elijah H. Mills, United States Senator and a lawyer without a superior in the Commonwealth; Eli P. Ashmun, another member of the United States Senate; his son, George Ashmun, for three terms representative in Congress, and chairman of the Republican Convention of 1860 which nominated Abraham Lincoln for the Presidency; William D. Whitney, Professor of Sanskrit and Modern Languages in Yale University, perhaps the greatest linguist and philologist of modern times; Erastus Hopkins, clergyman, scholar and orator; Charles E. Forbes, whose magnificent gift to the city is a daily inspiration to higher thought and nobler life; all these and many more whose names and deeds are but little less widely known, have spread Northampton's name from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and from the Great Lakes to the Gulf.

Truly, the fathers have bequeathed to us a history of which any city in the land might well be proud. Truly, our jubilation today is not based merely on the lapse of uneventful years.

Truly, the influence of this grand old town will be felt in the future generations and ages, as it has been in the two centuries and a half just closing, and in the years to come may it be said, as in the days now past, "Her children arise up and call her blessed."

REMARKS OF MR. CAMPION

Yours sincerely
S. S. Campion

Hon. Samuel S. Campion
Northampton, England

Mr. Campion said that he was addressing the children and the future citizens of Northampton. It had occurred to him that they would like to obtain some idea of Northampton in Old England. As in this Celebration there is much dealing with history, he would mention some things connected with the history of his older city, for it was very old. Where here we considered a building very old if it can number 250 years, in Northampton, England, there are buildings nine hundred years old, dating back to the time almost when William the Conqueror conquered England and made Northampton a family possession.

From this point Mr. Campion went on with an interesting narration of the building of the first Norman church and castle in Old Northampton, the history of which was connected with the life of that remarkable figure in history, Bishop Thomas à Becket. These buildings are still standing, as also a beautiful structure known as Queen Eleanor's Cross, now 500 years old, of which Mr. Campion told a curious story of betrayal and devotion. The ancient town was nearly destroyed by fire, in 1675, and only two domestic buildings exist to-day that were built before the fire, and these are related, in a measure, to the religious and political traditions upon which this Northampton in New England was founded.

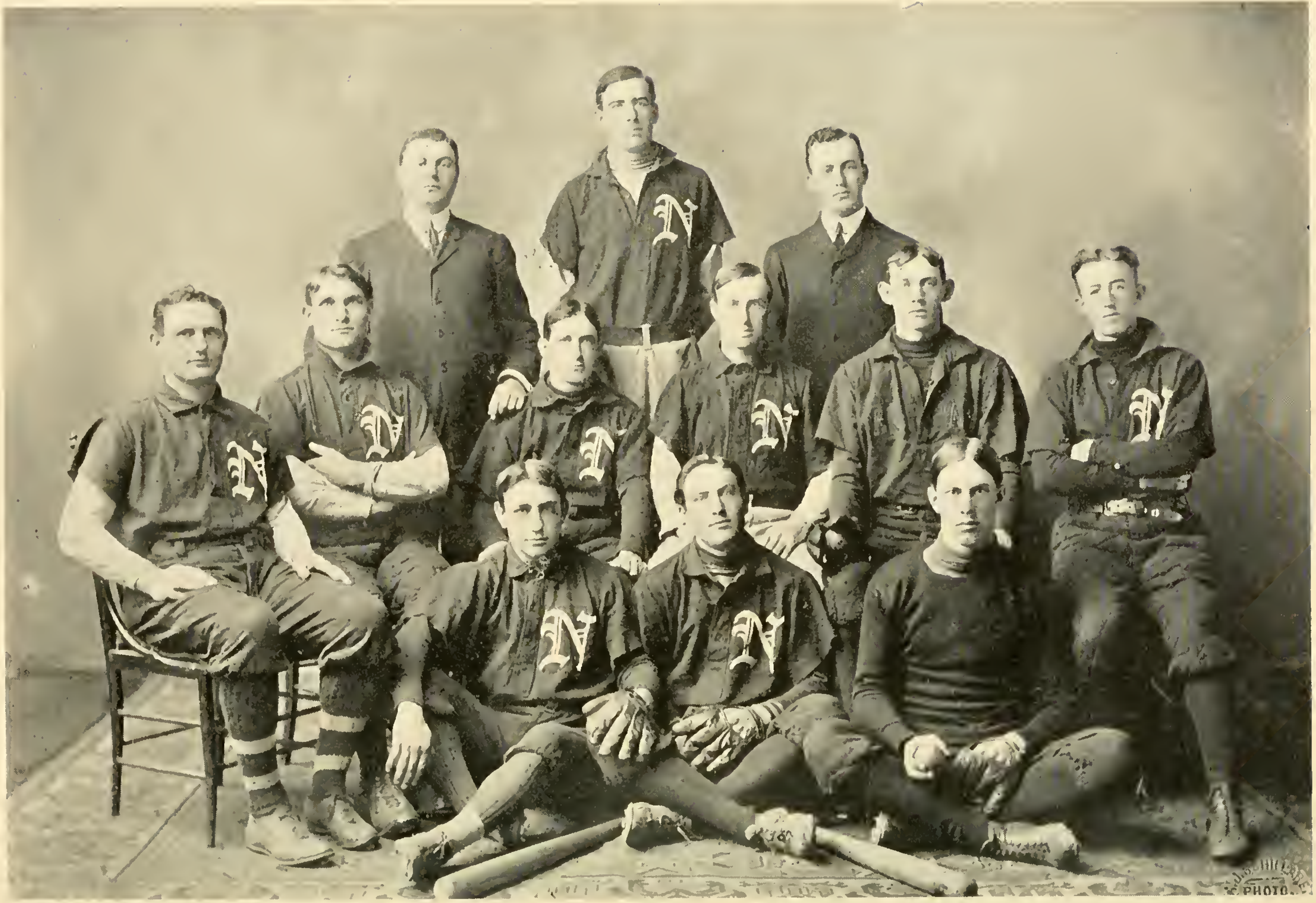
One house was erected by a Welshman, and the motto is still to be seen, "Without God, without everything." The other is known as Cromwell House, and tradition says Cromwell slept in it the night before the battle of Naseby—June 14, 1645—nine years before your city was founded. For the town was with the parliament, and rejoiced when Charles the First's power was shattered on Naseby field, which is only about fourteen miles from Northampton.

Mr. Campion concluded as follows:

It would be easy to occupy a long time by telling you about the history of the old town, from which your city was named. But it would all go to show that Northampton's citizens in the seventeenth century were remarkable for their simple faith and stern devotion to duty—that they were men, men with strong convictions and unbendable backbone, and that their womenfolk were of the same heroic mould as themselves. It was of such stuff that the early settlers were made, whom the old country sent over to form your settlements here—to create a new Northampton in Massachusetts.

Shall I tell you one thing that makes it especially interesting to me to be here at this Celebration, and to have the opportunity of saying a few words to you? An ancestor of George Washington held the office of Mayor of Northampton twice in the sixteenth century, and another ancestor of his lies in a quiet grave in a parish church within half a dozen miles of Northampton. On that grave is a memorial brass bearing the Washington coat of arms; and on that coat of arms are the stars and the bars, which gave you "The Stars and Stripes"—your national flag.

Yours is a beautiful city, a diamond of the first water, set in a landscape of exquisite beauty. Your lines have fallen in pleasant places, you have a goodly heritage. You have a noble ancestry—men and women from whom it is your proud privilege to have descended. Young men and maidens, great principles are yours, glorious traditions—see that you hand these inestimable blessings unimpaired to those who may come after you. You owe it to those who went before you, to the men and women who, by their struggles, their sufferings, their triumphs, made possible the blessings you now enjoy. You owe it to those who come after you that the priceless heritage of your rights and liberties shall in nowise be lessened or its lustre dimmed by anything you may do or say. Most of the men who came to make this new world for civil and religious liberty were not great men, as the world counts greatness; although they were truly great in all those qualities which are the marks of real excellence. But they made the world better for those who were to come. An old shoemaker named Timothy Bennett—we are great boot and shoemakers in Old Northampton—lived near London in the eighteenth century. A path through a Royal Park—Bushey Park—made the connection between two villages short and convenient for the inhabitants, of whom Timothy was one. A noble lord who was ranger of the park tried to close the path and so compel the people of one village to go a long way round to get to the other village. Timothy said it should not be done if he could help it. He had saved a little money, and he used it all to fight the great lord in the English Law Courts. He won. When asked why he, a poor shoemaker, troubled to fight this question—how he dared to contest it with a great lord—he modestly replied, he had always had a desire to leave the world better than he found it. Now if the same spirit, strengthened by the remembrance of the fidelity and deeds of a noble ancestry, only actuate you, this beautiful city of yours and its people may look forward to a future still more glorious than its past.



NORTHAMPTON BASEBALL TEAM

Back Row, left to right—George P. O'Donnell, Manager; Louis E. Peiper, 1st Base; William M. Kiely, Manager.

Center Row—John B. Hoey, l. f.; Jeremiah C. Daly, c. f.; Hugh M. Devlin, 2d Base; John A. Roe (Captain), c.; James C. Maroney, p.; Dennis M. O'Brien, r. f.

Bottom Row—Frank E. Murphy, 3d Bass; Frank E. Goode, s. s.; John M. Coombs, p.

THE BALL GAME ❧ MONDAY AFTERNOON

WHATEVER the future of the great American game of baseball may be, it would be unfair to lovers of the game in this generation and make an imperfect history of the Celebration, not to include some mention of the game provided by the Committee on Sports and Games, and played on the driving park Monday afternoon.

Under the management of George P. O'Donnell and William M. Kiely, Northampton was boasting in the Quarter-Millennial year of her history of about the best baseball team she had ever placed in the field. It could have been excelled only by the famous old "Eagle" baseball nine of Florence, some twenty-five years before, but the "Eagles" were composed wholly of home-bred men and the Northampton nine of 1904 was made up, as was the custom of the time, of carefully chosen and paid men, found in different parts of the country.

The game played Monday was between the home nine and the Springfield league team, and it was fondly hoped by the home "rooters" that Springfield would be beaten again, as she once had been a few days before, by the home team. But the Quarter-Millennial Celebration was not destined to have this victory added to its otherwise complete record of triumphs. The game was free, and it was estimated that three thousand people witnessed the struggle. It was probably the biggest crowd that ever saw a baseball game in Northampton. Not only was the grand-stand filled, but around behind the fielders there was an unbroken line of spectators. To describe the game in detail would be only to repeat a mass of technical phrases which might or might not be interesting to future generations who read this history of a celebration. It is probably sufficient to say that the Springfield team came to Northampton determined to win, and for this purpose secured "Jack" Hess, the best pitcher in the Connecticut league; so that when the game closed, with a score of 3 to 0, the wonder was not that Springfield secured three runs, or that Northampton did not score at all, but that the visitors did not run up their score to the twenties or thirties. But the Northampton nine had at least the satisfaction of keeping the Springfielders' ambitions within reasonable limits. As a matter of record, the score is herewith appended:

The Score

Springfield						Northampton					
	ab	b	po	a	e		ab	b	po	a	e
Connor, 3b	3	1	0	1	1	Murphy, 3b	4	1	3	2	0
Connors, 2b	3	1	3	4	0	Daly, cf	4	1	4	0	1
Flanagan, lf	5	1	3	0	0	Campbell, ss	4	1	0	1	1
Hemming, 1b	4	3	8	0	0	Crook, 1b	4	0	13	1	0
Hale, rf	3	1	2	0	0	Roe, c	3	0	5	1	0
O'Connor, cf	4	0	7	0	0	O'Brien, rf	3	0	0	0	0
Hannifin, ss	4	0	1	0	0	Sturgis, 2b	3	0	0	3	0
Cassidy, cf	3	0	3	0	0	Field, lf	3	0	1	0	0
Hess, p	4	1	0	3	0	Kane, p	4	0	1	7	1
Total	33	8	27	8	1	Total	32	3	27	15	3

Springfield—2 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0—3.

Runs—Flanagan, Hemming, Connor. Total bases—Springfield, 10; Northampton, 4. Sacrifice hits—Connors, 2. Stolen base—Connor. Two-base hits—Hemming, Hess, Daly. First base on balls—Connor, Kane, Connors 2, Hale. Left on bases—Springfield, 8; Northampton, 4. Struck out by Hess—Campbell, Crook, O'Brien, Daly, Roe, Sturgis, Kane; by Kane—O'Connor, Hannifin 2, Hale, Flanagan. Batter hit by Kane—Cassidy. Double play—Crook and Kane. Time—One hour, twenty minutes. Umpire—Reardon.

BAND CONCERTS

BAND concerts were given Monday afternoon and evening by the Northampton Band, Albert N. Baldwin, leader, at Bridge-street park. This local organization, effectively organized, gave excellent satisfaction and played with a good degree of artistic finish these programs, which were heard by thousands of people:

Concert at 2.30 p. m.

1.	MARCH: "Old Friends,"	*W. H. Thomas*
2.	OVERTURE: "Bohemian Girl,"	*Balfe*
3.	WALTZ: "Blue Danube,"	*Strauss*
4.	SELECTION: "Down on the Farm,"	*Von Tilzer*
5.	TWO HUNGARIAN DANCES,	*Brahms*
6.	SERENADE: "Just for Tonight,"	*French*
7.	TWO STEP: "Bedelia,"	Arr. by *O. E. Sutton*

Concert at 8 p. m.

1.	MARCH: "Vashti,"	*Fillmore*
2.	OVERTURE: "Raymond,"	*A. Thomas*
3	MAZURKA: "Russi La Czarini,"	*Ganne*
4.	BALLET MUSIC: "Opera Naila,"	*De Liebes*
5.	SERENADE: "Cupid's Charms,"	*Miller*
6.	CHARACTER SKETCH: "A Bit of Essence,"	*Rollinson*
7	TWO STEP: "Championship,"	*Morse*

The band also participated in the parade Tuesday and provided music for the banquet Tuesday afternoon and the display of fireworks at the driving park in the evening.

POEMS CONTRIBUTED

TWO poems were received by the Celebration authorities and will be found following.

The first poem was contributed by Charles M. Shepherd, who, writing from Hebron, Neb., and acknowledging the invitation to attend the Celebration, said that he was a great-grandson of Dr. Levi Shepherd and Mary Pomeroy Shepherd. Mr. Shepherd himself is an author and lecturer of considerable renown, whose services are much in request through the Redpath Lyceum Bureau, and his letter and poem were referred by the Invitations Committee to the Executive Committee, who voted to accept the poem and turn it over to the press.

The Psalm of Our Fathers

The earth has had its singer,
To chant its joy and its pain,
But brave New England's Psalter
Bore the world on its refrain.

Sometimes we hear at evening
The song that our fathers sang,
Long shores of mem'ry streaming,
As clear as it ever rang.

Out of the forest splendor,
Like the sound of a rifle shot,
In cradle music most tender,
Comes the chord well-nigh forgot.

They sang o'er age long bondage,
The requiem of its death,
Then gave triumphant homage
To God, in reverent breath.

The organ reeds of ocean
Caught the anthem Freedom gave,
Bearing that hour's devotion
To every shore with a slave.

Heard in the falling timber
And the axeman's mighty stroke,
Heard by the steadied timber
Where the battle cannon spoke.

Heard where the toiling fisher
Spun out the length of his net,
Heard where the navy's sailor
His glorious banner set.

The world had never listened
To a finer note than theirs,
Who reared, though trial chastened
That altar free for their prayers.

Then up through twilight shadows,
Fragrant from old-time flowers,
The breeze from wood and meadows
Bore the note of fairer hours.

Down from the great log shelter,
When the latch-string outward swung,
Out from the humming spinner,
When the hearthside music rung.

Then by the lowly cradle,
From the noble walnut hewn,
From round the laden table,
On Thanksgiving afternoon,

Voices that bore life's story,
As the passing seasons grew,
To sing in fireplace glory,
The homeland music true.

Five times in battle ardor
Rang war's jubilant refrain,
And five times halter charger
Proud, was homeward turned again.

The psalms yon heroes uttered
Were spoken for sons unborn,
Brave sons that never faltered
When their colors fair were worn.

God grant that we, descendants
Of the nation's royal stock,
May ever stand defendants
Of right in the battle shock.

Teach us, O Lord, the measure
That shall cheer a struggling race;
May we find truth the treasure
That shall round our years with grace.

Then sometime, like a leaven,
Midst the great Republic's years,
Our sons shall hear love's paean
Quickening a world with cheers,

Filled with a mighty yearning
To work Immanuel's will,
Their lips with message burning
In new Pentecosts shall thrill

The following sonnet, written by Frances Stoddard Murray of Cardross, Scotland, came to the Executive Committee and was given to the press. Mrs. Murray is the oldest daughter of Arthur Stoddard and granddaughter of the late Solomon Stoddard, for so many years clerk of the Hampshire courts, and who died in 1860. The poem was received Saturday, upon the eve of the Celebration.

Sonnet to Northampton

For its 250th Anniversary

Northampton! fair thy hills, thy valley sweet,
And dear are thy elm-shaded paths to me,
Who fain would at thy bidding cross the sea,
My kindred and thy soil once more to greet.
And might I go once more to them and thee,
How gladly would I haste my willing feet
To pass the pleasant June in joyance free.

Take greeting from me now, my Father's town!
My spirit is with you on this high day,
To wish that you may grow in strength alway,
In stately beauty, and in fair renown,
With learning of the academic gown.
Thus, though I may not leave my Scottish home,
My sympathy and love shall cross the ocean foam.

CONCERT BY THE NORTHAMPTON VOCAL CLUB ☙ MONDAY EVENING

THE Northampton Vocal Club, which had such an important part in the musical service of the Celebration, has achieved fame as one of the best male chorus organizations in the country, ranking with the leading choruses in the larger centers, and, lest this may seem careless praise, the statement here deserves record, that more than one well-qualified musical critic, from Boston and New York, present at the Service of Song and the concert, expressed themselves surprised at the musical showing made here. They said they were looking for an exhibition of country music, but found a musical organization equal to the best in the large cities. But so it has long been with Northampton, as every one well versed in its history knows. The club was organized in February, 1896, by the leading singers of the town, and under the direction of Ralph L. Baldwin accomplished the most finished artistic product, and instantly sprang into high favor among the music lovers of the city. For eight seasons it had given two concerts a season, which attracted much attention and gave the club an extended reputation. The foot-note on the 250th Anniversary Program gives an idea of the scope of the work of the club.*

RALPH L. BALDWIN

When plans for the 250th Anniversary were being made, the Vocal Club voted to offer its services to the committee, and arrangements were made for a concert by this organization, to precede the reception to be extended to the Governor of the Commonwealth. This concert, which was given in the pavilion Monday evening, proved to be one of the most popular features of the Celebration. Unique in the annals of anniversary observances, the concert was a most gracious offering of the choicest musical art of the city.

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* "During the eight seasons of its existence, the club has given seventeen concerts, including the one at Northampton, and three in other places. The compositions given number 110, representing 69 composers. The club has been assisted by 31 vocal soloists, by orchestra four times, and by string quartets twice."

Northampton Vocal Club

The pavilion began to attract the people in anticipation of the event, early in the evening. The weather conditions were more favorable than for the Sunday evening service, the atmosphere being clearer and the heat less oppressive. Within the pavilion seats were reserved on the stage for the Governor and his party and other seats in front of the stage were reserved for the invited guests of the city. The scene was one long to be remembered. At eight o'clock the pavilion was crowded to its utmost capacity, many being unable to find places within the enclosure. The club, numbering fifty men, occupied seats on the raised platform, in the center of the stage, with the Boston Festival Orchestra of thirteen men and the pianist, Mrs. Albert E. Brown, immediately in front. The entrance of Governor and Mrs. Bates, the Governor's staff and council, was impressive. As the party entered and were escorted to their seats, the orchestra played "Hail to the Chief"; the audience promptly arose and remained standing until the Governor was seated. The director of the concert, Ralph L. Baldwin, appeared and the opening number on the program was at once taken up.

The work of the club was equal to its highest standard of artistic effect. In the heavier concerted numbers the result with the male voices and the orchestra was thrilling. The lighter numbers suffered somewhat on account of the poor acoustic properties of the open pavilion. The club was given an enthusiastic reception and the applause was especially noticeable at the close of Mr. Baldwin's composition, "The Hymn Before Action," which the club sang with inspiring effect. The orchestral numbers were rendered with artistic finish and the solo by Albert E. Brown was a highly creditable performance of the beautiful bass aria from the oratorio of "The Creation." In response to the encore he gave a spirited rendering of Schumann's "Two Grenadiers." The program was as follows:

Part One

1. "At Sea," Chorus of Sailors, *Dudley Buck*

From Longfellow's "Golden Legend"

THE CLUB WITH ORCHESTRA

2. Overture: "Ruy Blas," *Felix Mendelssohn Bartholdy*

THE ORCHESTRA

3. "It was a Lover and his Lass,"
Shakespeare's "As You Like It."
Music by *S. Archer Gibson*
THE CLUB

4. Aria: "Rolling in Foaming Billows," *Franz Joseph Haydn*
From the Oratorio, "The Creation."
MR. BROWN WITH ORCHESTRA

5. "Hymn before Action,"
Words by *Rudyard Kipling* Music by *Ralph L. Baldwin*
THE CLUB WITH ORCHESTRA

Part Two

6. Waltz Song: "Wine, Woman and Song," *Johann Strauss*
THE CLUB WITH ORCHESTRA

7. Hungarian Dance, *Johannes Brahms*
THE ORCHESTRA

8. "The Lamp in the West," *Horatio W. Parker*
THE CLUB

9. "The Nun of Nidaros,"
Words by *Longfellow* Music by *Daniel Protheroe*
THE CLUB WITH ORCHESTRA

Following is a list of the active members of the club:

Baldwin, Ralph L.
Babbitt, Lewis F.
Barnett, Henry E.
Bingham, William H. H.
Brown, Albert E.
Campbell, Gordon
Chilson, Haynes H.
Clark, Clifford M.
Clark, Howard H.
Connor, James
Crosby, Frank P.
Currier, Harold N.
Currier, Edward A.
Deady, Eugene F.
Doerring, Henry
Dyer, Albert F.
Eastwood, Harry P.
Feiker, William H.
Graves, Harry P.
Graves, Herbert R.
Graves, Thaddeus, Jr.
Hanley, Thomas F.
Harris, Raymond B.
Haven, Edward A.
Henne, Albert F.
Hibbert, James J.
Hitchcock, John S.
Howard, Edwin C.
Kelley, Herbert T.
Lee, Samuel W.
Locke, Owen
Martin, Daniel A.
Maynard, M. Dewey
Meekins, Edward M.

Nash, J. Walter
Nash, Warner H.
Noble, William
Porter, Leo H.
Purrington, Edward C.
Purrington, Leroy F.
Prince, John
Readio, Charles H.
Readio, Frank M.
Riley, Herbert E.
Roberts, Frank W.
Sauter, Charles L.
Starkweather, Frederick M.
Starkweather, Roderick M.
Steele, Roy W.
Strong, John L.
Stevens, Clayton P.
Stratton, Edwin F.
Tetro, Walter F.
Whitbeck, Arthur B.
Wellman, L. Lee
Williams, Henry L
Williston, Robert L.
Witherell, John C.

Executive Committee

Henry L. Williams, *President*
Haynes H. Chilson, *Vice-President*
Edwin C. Howard, *Secretary*
William H. Feiker, *Treasurer*
Leo H. Porter, *Librarian*
Samuel W. Lee
Harry P. Eastwood

RECEPTION

At the conclusion of the concert announcement was made that the reception to the Governor would immediately follow, and almost the entire assembly remained to avail themselves of the opportunity to pay their respects to the head of the Commonwealth.

Governor Bates stood at the head of the receiving line, with Mrs. Bates on his left. Opposite them were Mayor Hallett and Mrs. Hallett, and others in the line were the Governor's staff officers, Samuel S. Campion of England, Councilor and Mrs. Richard W. Irwin, Prof. Henry M. Tyler, Charles N. Clark, George Wright Clark, Charles A. Clark, Alexander L. Dragon, Rear Admiral Francis A. Cook, and Major Frederick E. Pierce of Greenfield. Councilor Irwin was master of ceremonies, and for over an hour the people filed to the front of the platform and exchanged handshakes with the notabilities.

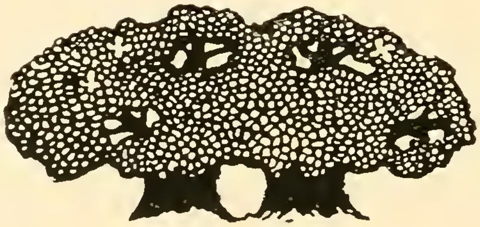
This same evening was illumination evening, and Main street was most brilliant with light, the merchants adding to the general brilliancy by lighting their stores, and many private citizens their residences. The display lasted until midnight.

NORTHAMPTON AS PICTURED BY ONE *of* HER NATIVE SONS

FAIR Meadow City! Robed about in wide
And fertile prairie—for thy garment's hem
Shining Connecticut weaves round his sinuous tide,
And bathes thy beauteous feet. Thy diadem
With Labor's and with Learning's every gem
Is set, on hill and plain and busy stream;
Where'er thy children toil thou cheerest them
With soft or sturdy nurture. Limner's dream
Scarce paints to match thee, as thy varied bounties teem.

In love and duty we, thy servants, bring
For joyful celebration of thy praise,
And of our loyal past this offering,
A picture of thy recent glorious days;
Thy portrait and our memorial we raise,
Proud of thy past, and of thy future sure—
Each storied page the passing time displays.
Thy budding greatness shall in blossom lure
Our pen, if life to us a stadium shall endure

Dr. Austin W. Thompson.



THIRD DAY · TUESDAY

THE PEOPLE'S DAY · THE PARADE PRINCIPAL FEATURE OF THE CELEBRATION

DURING the night preceding the last day of the Celebration a heavy storm raged, rain fell in torrents, and it seemed as if all the powers of the universe were leagued against a successful close of the great event. But the weather predictions in the morning papers gave hope of a fair day, and by seven o'clock the rain practically ceased falling. Later the sun shone out at intervals, and the day, although cloudy, with a little shower after the parade, was admirably adapted to the successful culmination of all the closing events.

While the storm of the night and the threatening clouds of the early morning doubtless caused many people in other towns to stay at home this last day of the Celebration, the multitude which did appear taxed the capacity of the city's streets and transportation facilities nearly to the limit. Steam trains from all directions arrived with many extra cars, crowded to the doors, and those who took the electric cars were fortunate to find a footing on them anywhere.

Sheriff Jairus E. Clark
Chief Marshal of Parade

The great spectacular event of the Celebration was now at hand, in in the long-worked-for and long-expected parade. The psychological moment of the Celebration had arrived. The Sunday services, the music, and the addresses of the previous day had drawn no such crowds. Those days had been pregnant with meaning to all thoughtful lovers of the old town; but the services of the Sunday hours and the exercises of Monday were, so to speak, the prelude of the great popular rejoicing which was yet to voice itself in further decoration and the most inspiring

MARSHALS OF THE PARADE

Top row, left to right—Captain Richard W. Irwin, Chief of Staff; Sheriff Jairus E. Clark, Chief; Colonel Henry L. Williams.
Center—Captain Edward P. Hall; Edward L. Shaw.
Bottom—John J. Raleigh, Frederick E. Chase, Frederick G. Jager.

Captain Richard W. Irwin
Chief of Staff

of pageantry and martial music. Now the people were prepared to show their joy in a spectacle of the greatest splendor that could be created with limited time and means. And this popular love of the spectacular has its uses, even at such a time. When victorious armies return to their homes, there is always the proud marching procession of thousands of human forms, exultant with glory, keeping step to jubilant bursts of music, and the successful culmination of all great events has always been marked by popular acclaim, in one form or another, but most generally in the way described. So that Tuesday, the last day of the Celebration, may be called peculiarly the people's day. The popular love of pageantry, show, loud and joyous music, beautiful forms of decoration, and the martial tread of thousands of uniformed men, was to be gratified; and well the people responded to view the magnificent pageant prepared to voice both their civic pride and to entertain them.

The enormous multitude gathered upon the leading streets of the city had plenty to see and hear before the parade began. As fast as the bands arrived they were detailed to escort certain organizations, and marchings and countermarchings, with the music, kept the air tremulous with sound for about two hours before the organized column of march was ready to start. Company H, of the Naval Brigade, from Springfield, came in early, and wheeled in front of the City Hall, with a true sea-dog gait, and the visiting companies of militia, with the home Company I, made a greater display of military force than Northampton has seen for generations, to the delight of youthful beholders and the admiration of all, especially the ladies and children.

Marshals and Aids

The crowds on Main street had increased almost to a blockade a half hour before the procession appeared, and this notwithstanding every vantage point of view on all the residence streets along the line of march had been seized upon. Every window in the business blocks of Main street was occupied; the roofs, where available, were utilized, and the sidewalks were in most places so impassable that those determined upon moving from one place to another could only do so by rushing from the sidewalk into the street and dodging the various vehicles. Had it been a fairer day, with no threatening weather in the night's preceding hours, it would be difficult to say where the larger crowd which might then have appeared could have been bestowed. It was a multitude as it was, and, withal, an orderly, well-behaved one; good-natured and unselfish; every one seemed willing to give his neighbor as good an opportunity as himself to see what was going on, and mothers with small children were treated with much more forbearance than they would meet with in the larger cities upon similar occasions.

The procession was advertised to start promptly at ten o'clock, and this time was not much overpast when the report of two guns, fired by the Naval Battalion, announced to the whole city that the order, "Forward March," had been given, and the line moved. To thousands of impatient children the few minutes waiting must have seemed like the "quarter of a millennium" they had read or heard so much about the previous weeks, before the music of the first band in the line of march was heard advancing, and Sheriff and Chief Marshal Clark appeared, with his accompanying troop of deputies on horseback. Then it was soon realized, by citizens and visitors, that here was the biggest thing of the kind Northampton and many other places had ever

Colonel Henry L. Williams
Marshal

The Sheriffs appear, heading the Procession seen—a pageant which, for charm and beauty of conception and arrangement, and for intelligent illustration and typification of the city's past and present, could not have been bettered with the means and material furnished. The route of the procession was from its place of main formation, on Bridge street, to Main, up King to Summer street, from there to Crescent street, Henshaw avenue, up Elm to the watering-trough, thence countermarching through Elm street to Main, down Hawley to Holyoke street, to Williams street and Pomeroy Terrace to Bridge street. The order of procession and description of the important features will be found following:

ORDER OF PROCESSION

Sixteen deputy sheriffs of Hampshire county: David H. Tillson of Amherst, Myron S. Barton of Belchertown, Lewis W. Pettingill of Cummington, Edward E. Janes of Easthampton, George S. Buckner of Easthampton, Josiah W. Flint of Enfield, Reuben Bell of Hadley, Edward A. Allen of Huntington, Edwin T. Hervey of Northampton, Thomas A. Orcutt of Northampton, Martin L. Barnes of South Hadley, Frederick W. Brockway of South Hadley, Maurice Fitzgerald of Ware, Franklin J. Browning of Ware, Henry A. Bisbee of Williamsburg, Seth W. Kingsley of Hatfield—the entire force of deputies of Hampshire county.

Jairus E. Clark of Northampton, chief marshal, and staff; Richard W. Irwin of Northampton, chief of staff.

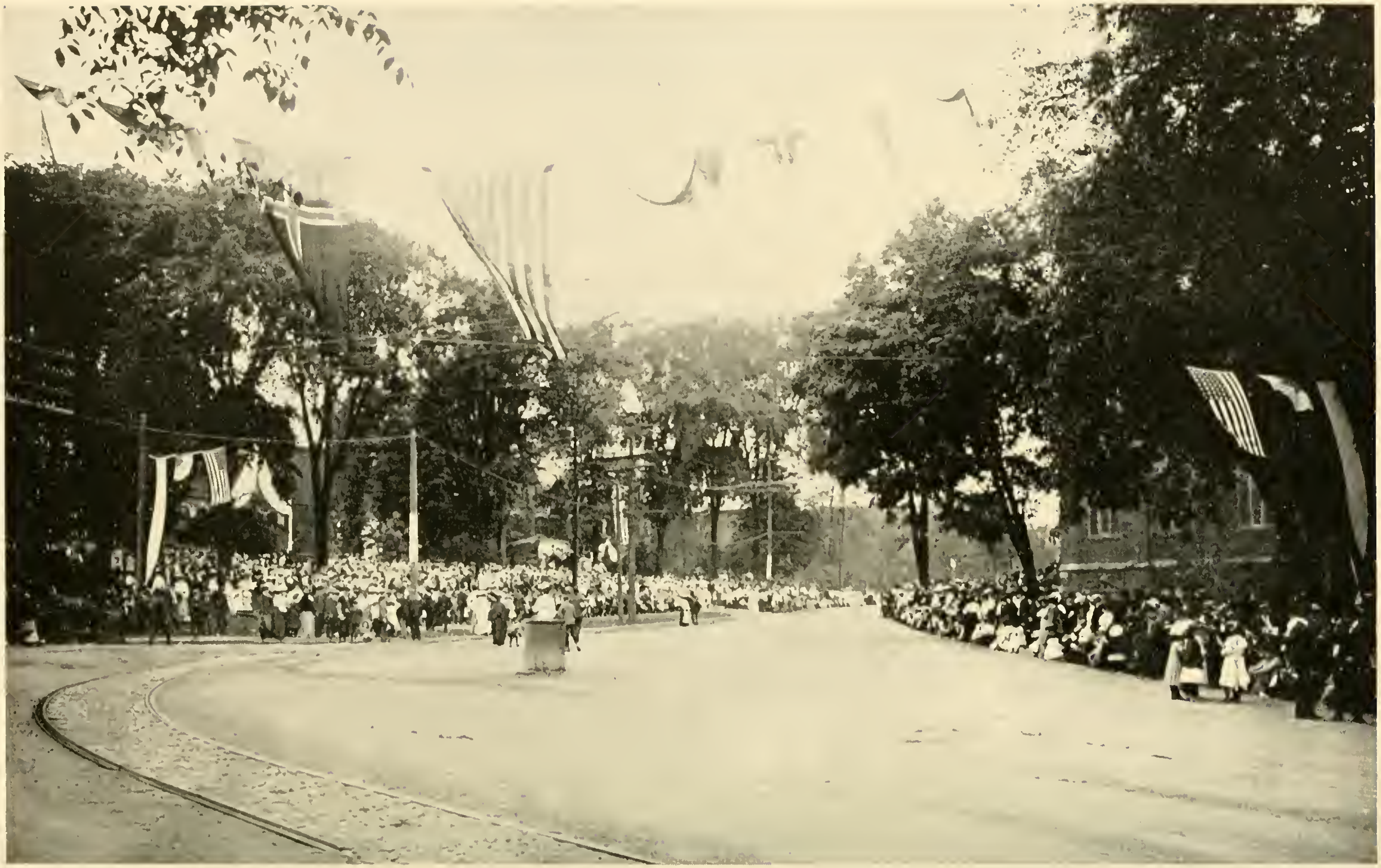
Staff: Homer C. Bliss of Florence, William A. Bailey of Northampton, Louis F. Plimpton of Florence, John T. Keating of Northampton, David T. Remington of Boston, Eastwood W. Thompson of Northampton, Seth S. Warner of Northampton, John L. Mather of Northampton, Capt. Chester W. French of Northampton, James W. O'Brien of Northampton, Odell G. Webster of Easthampton, Arthur J. Lamontaigne of Northampton, Louis Dragon of Northampton, James Lathrop of Northampton, in cow-boy costume.

First Division

Marshal, Col. Henry L. Williams; aids, Charles R. Farr, Thomas J. Hammond, Malcolm D. Patteson.

Second Regiment Band of Springfield, 27 pieces. Francis W. Sutherland leader; William O'Brien, drum major.

Third Battalion of the Second Regiment Massachusetts Volunteer Militia, Major Frederick E. Pierce of Greenfield. Capt. Edward E.



Waiting for the Procession to appear, near the College

Sawtell of Springfield, aid. Co. I of Northampton, 60 men, Albert G. Beckmann, captain; Charles S. Riley, 1st lieutenant. Co. M of Adams, 42 men, James A. Campbell, captain; William O'Brien, 2d lieutenant. Co. L of Greenfield, 43 men, Lyman W. Griswold, captain; Hugh E. Adams, 1st lieutenant; Herbert N. Kelly, 2d lieutenant. Co. G of Springfield, 56 men, William C. Hayes, captain; Edward J. Leyden, 1st lieutenant; William Butement, 2d lieutenant. Co. H, Naval Brigade of Springfield, as artillery, with two guns, 53 men; Ensign James M. Ropes, chief of company.

The Williamsburg Drum Corps, twelve pieces; Arthur F. Graves, leader; George Kelly, drum major.

W. L. Baker Post No. 86, G. A. R., of Northampton, 75 men, John P. Thompson, commander; Calvin B. Kingsley, junior vice-commander.

Spanish War Veterans of Northampton, 40 men; James R. Gilfillan, captain.

Governor John L. Bates, in a carriage drawn by four horses; in the carriage with him, Mayor Henry C. Hallett, Adjutant-General Samuel Dalton; outriders in continental costumes, Charles H. Manson, Robert B. Weir, Robert H. Clapp, Frank L. Clapp.

Carriage, with Governor's staff, General Otis H. Marion, Colonel Edward J. Gihon, Colonel John Perrins, Colonel Jenness K. Dexter.

Carriage, with Judge Loranus E. Hitchcock of Chicopee, District-Attorney Dana Malone of Greenfield, Sheriff Embury P. Clark of Hampden county, Sheriff Isaac Chenery of Franklin county.

Carriage, with Superintendent Jacob H. Carfrey of the Northampton public schools, Judge William G. Bassett, Principal Joseph H. Sawyer of Williston Seminary, Easthampton.

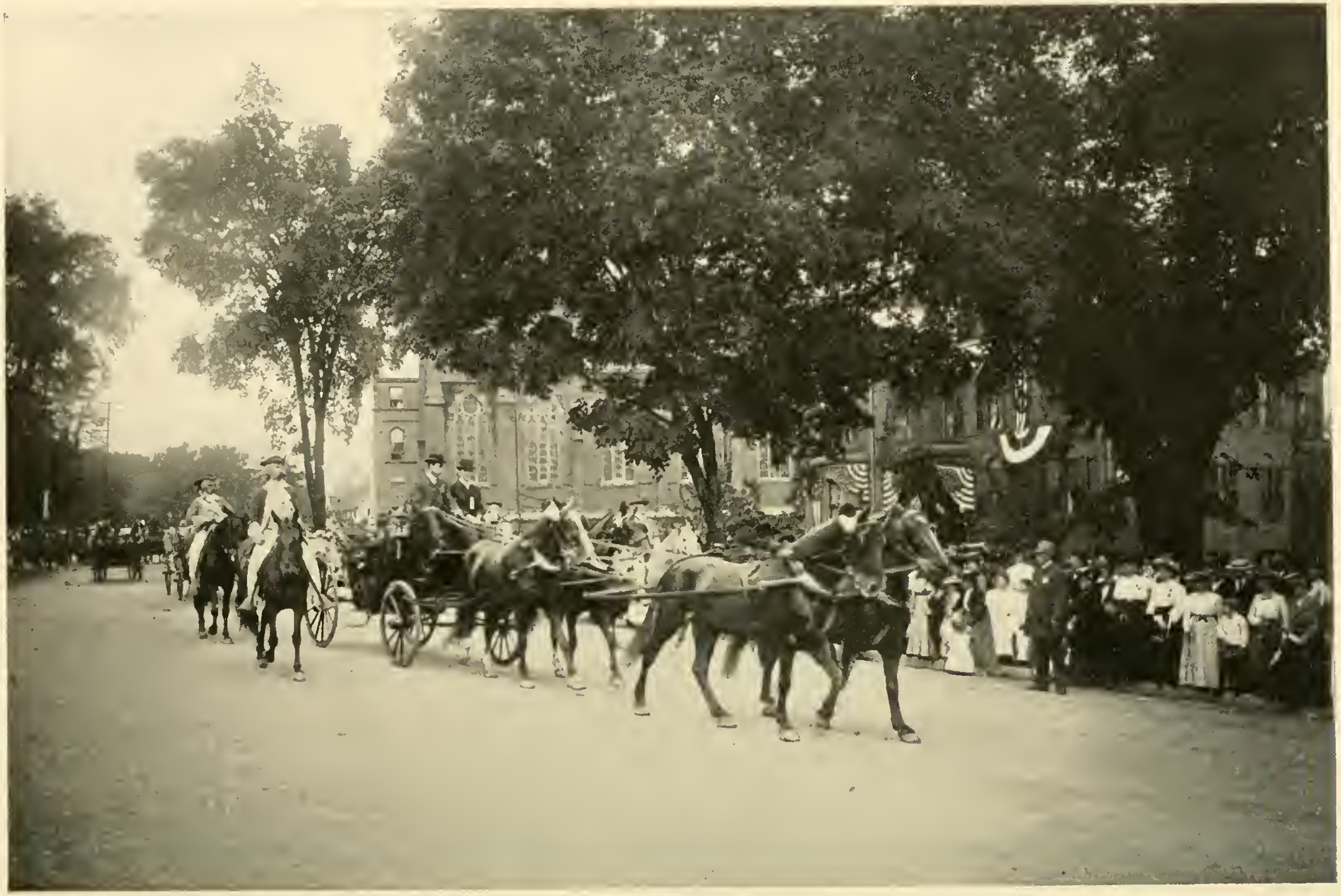
Carriage, with Rev. Dr. Henry T. Rose, Principal Clarence B. Roote of the Northampton high school, County Treasurer Edwin H. Banister.

Carriage, with George Sheldon of Deerfield, historian and antiquarian, and Frederick N. Kneeland of Northampton.

Carriage, with Chief Thomas C. Gleason of the fire department of the town of Ware, Chief George H. Byers of the fire department of the town of Westfield, Chief John E. Pomphret of the fire department of the city of Chicopee.

Carriage, with Mayor Arthur B. Chapin of Holyoke, Aldermen John J. Kennedy and Moses Bassett of Northampton, Selectman George D. Storrs of Ware.

Carriage, with Alderman Edward J. Jarvis of Northampton, Town Clerk Francis A. Loud of Westhampton, Selectman Lawrence Malloy of Williamsburg, Selectman Matthew J. Ryan of Hatfield.



Invited Guests, in Carriages

Carriage, with Alderman Dennis J. Meehan of Northampton, Selectman A. Drury Rice of Westhampton, Lucius E. Parsons of the Easthampton special committee, Selectman Francis S. Reynolds of Hadley.

Carriage, with Representative Harry E. Graves of Hatfield, Watson H. Wright of the Easthampton special committee, Selectman Nelson Randall of Belchertown, Councilman Alexander W. Ewing of Northampton.

Carriage, with Selectman Albert I. G. Quigley of Southampton, John N. Lyman of the Easthampton special committee, Selectman Samuel B. Dickinson of Granby, Councilman Clarence E. Hodgkins.

Carriage, with Selectman Martin Norris, Town Clerk Frederick E. Judd, Moderator Homer O. Strong, of Southampton, and Councilman Arthur C. Herrick.

Carriage, with Councilmen Alfred J. Preece, Roderick M. Starkweather, Michael W. Meehan and Abbot L. Gloyd.

Carriage, with Councilmen S. William Clark, Edgar J. Hebert, Charles S. Beals, George H. Drury.

Carriage, with Councilmen Homer O. Adams, James H. O'Dea and Stephen M. Keough.

Carriage, with Alderman Lewis F. Babbitt, Common Council Clerk William E. Shannon and Councilman Harry A. Stowell.

Carriage, with George W. Harlow, Luther C. Wright, Selectman John E. Lyman of South Hadley and Selectman Edwin B. Clapp of Westhampton.

Carriage, with James W. Heffernan, Edward E. Wood, Councilman Thomas J. Burke of Springfield, and Robert W. Lyman, Register of Deeds.

Carriage, with City Clerk Egbert I. Clapp, City Marshal George M. Stebbins of Springfield, and Sidney B. Curtis of Hartford, Conn.

Carriage, with Selectmen Jairus F. Burt and John Cullen and Town Clerk and Town Treasurer Joseph W. Wilson of Easthampton.

Carriage, with Councilman William H. Carson, Tax Collector Thomas F. McCabe of Holyoke, City Messenger William J. Walsh of Holyoke, Alderman J. Henry Sullivan of Holyoke.

Carriage, in which were seated Drusilla Hall Johnson, the oldest lady in Northampton; her daughter, Miss Sarah M. H. Johnson, John C. Hammond of Northampton and Miss Mary Johnson of Springfield.

Fitchburg Band, thirty pieces.

Alexander McCallum

Charles N. Fitts' Team

Sheriff Jairus E. Clark's Carriage

Henry L. Williams' Carriage

Sixteen private vehicles, decorated with paper flowers, in the following order:

Dr. Arthur G. Doane, top carriage, decorated with yellow chrysanthemums, occupied by Dr. Doane and Mrs. Doane.

Miss Harriet E. Fowler's dog cart, trimmed with red and white poppies, occupied by Miss Fowler and Miss Grace L. Fay.

Henry B. Haven's two-seated surrey, trimmed with yellow and white chrysanthemums, occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Henry B. Haven, Jr., and Mr. and Mrs. Edward A. Haven of Florence.

CHARLES W. KINNEY'S CARRIAGE

Colonel Henry L. Williams' two-seated brake, drawn by two black horses; decorations, white roses with green leaves; occupied by Mrs. Williams, Miss Lucy E. Dewey of Boston and Masters Charles E. and Frank Howard Joy of Northampton.

HORACE W. FIELD'S TEAM

Charles N. Fitts' pony cart, trimmed with roses and laurel, occupied by Donald C. and G. Norman Fitts.

William A. Bailey's pneumatic-tired runabout, trimmed with yellow and white roses, occupied by Miss Grace M. Bailey and Mrs. Charles L. Sauter.

Mrs. Charles N. Harlow

J. Howe Demond

Miss Grace Bailey

Henry B. Haven's Carriage

Robert M. Witherell of Florence, pneumatic-tired runabout, trimmed with yellow and white chrysanthemums, occupied by Mr. Witherell and Miss Mary A. Benway.

Charles W. Kinney, top carriage, trimmed with pink poppies, with black centers, occupied by Mrs. Charles W. Kinney and C. Milton Kinney.

Mrs. Charles N. Harlow, top carriage, trimmed with yellow poppies of four shades, occupied by Mrs. Harlow and Robert C. Kinney of Milford.

Myron C. Bailey, two-seated surrey, drawn by two buckskin horses, decorated with green poppies, occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Bailey, George E. Smith and Miss Flora Smith of Ware.

Robert M. Edwards, trap, drawn by two black horses, trimmings of yellow chrysanthemums, occupied by Mr. Edwards and James H. Searle.

J. Howe Demond, two-seated open surrey, drawn by a pair of chestnut Morgan mares. The carriage and harness were entirely covered with red cloth, and ornamented with Jacqueminot roses; occupied by Mrs. Samuel Knapp Towle of Haverhill, with Mr. Demond, Mrs. Harvey T. Shores and Paul Demond Shores.

Sheriff Jairus E. Clark's two-seated open surrey, decorated with white chrysanthemums, occupied by Miss Charlotte Parks of Westfield. Miss Mabel Stevens of Dorchester, and Miss Gertrude Clark, with D. Eugene Dickinson as driver.

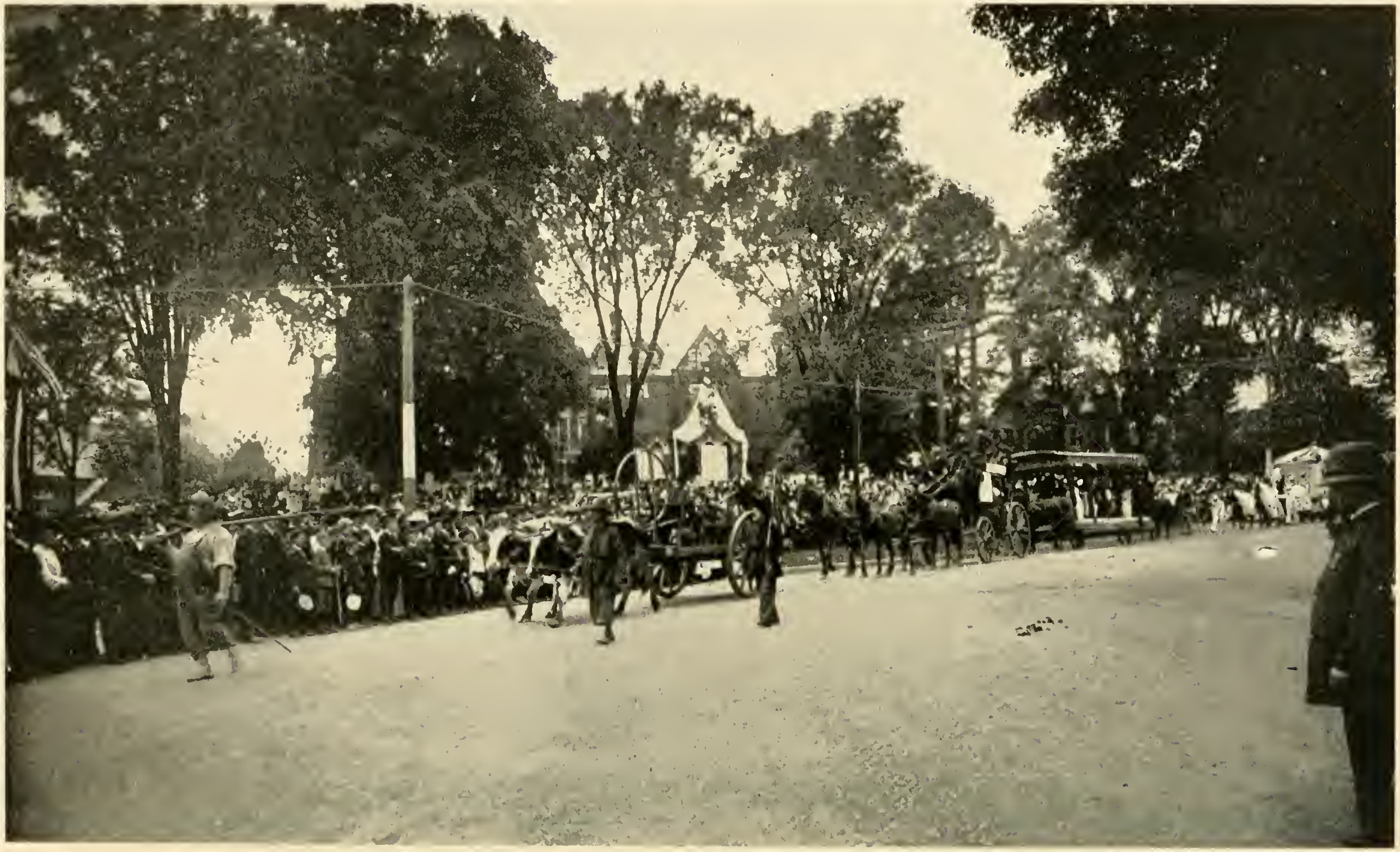
Vernet E. Cleveland, top carriage, trimmed with white chrysanthemums, occupied by Mr. Cleveland and Dr. James B. Stetson of New Haven, Conn.

Dr. Sidney A. Clark, runabout, trimmed with pink chrysanthemums of many shades, occupied by Dr. Clark, Miss Millicent Clark and Miss Marion Bartlett of New York.

Alexander McCallum, top carriage, drawn by two bay horses, trimmed with wistaria and other decorations of lavender and white, occupied by Mr. McCallum and Mrs. George B. McCallum.

Dr. George H. Demming of Westfield, open carriage, drawn by span of black horses, decorations of red, white and blue; occupied by Mr. Demming and Misses Rowena D. and Rhoda B. Warner of Cummington.

Dr. Sidney A. Clark



The Southampton Settlers' Team Comes in View

Governor John L. Bates, Mrs. Bates and Adjutant-General Dalton

Second Division

Marshal, Capt. Edward P. Hall.

Headed by the Bay State Drum Corps; drum major, Francis Parent; Leaders, Arthur Gilbert and Harry Bingley.

Staff of Third Regiment, Patriarchs Militant, Col. William H. Bruce, Lieut. Frederick P. Mansur and twelve men.

Canton Meadow City, David Maxwell commander, 35 men.

Canton Chapin, thirty men.

Canton Springfield, twenty men.

Nonotuck Lodge, 100 men; Thomas H. Bolter, marshal.

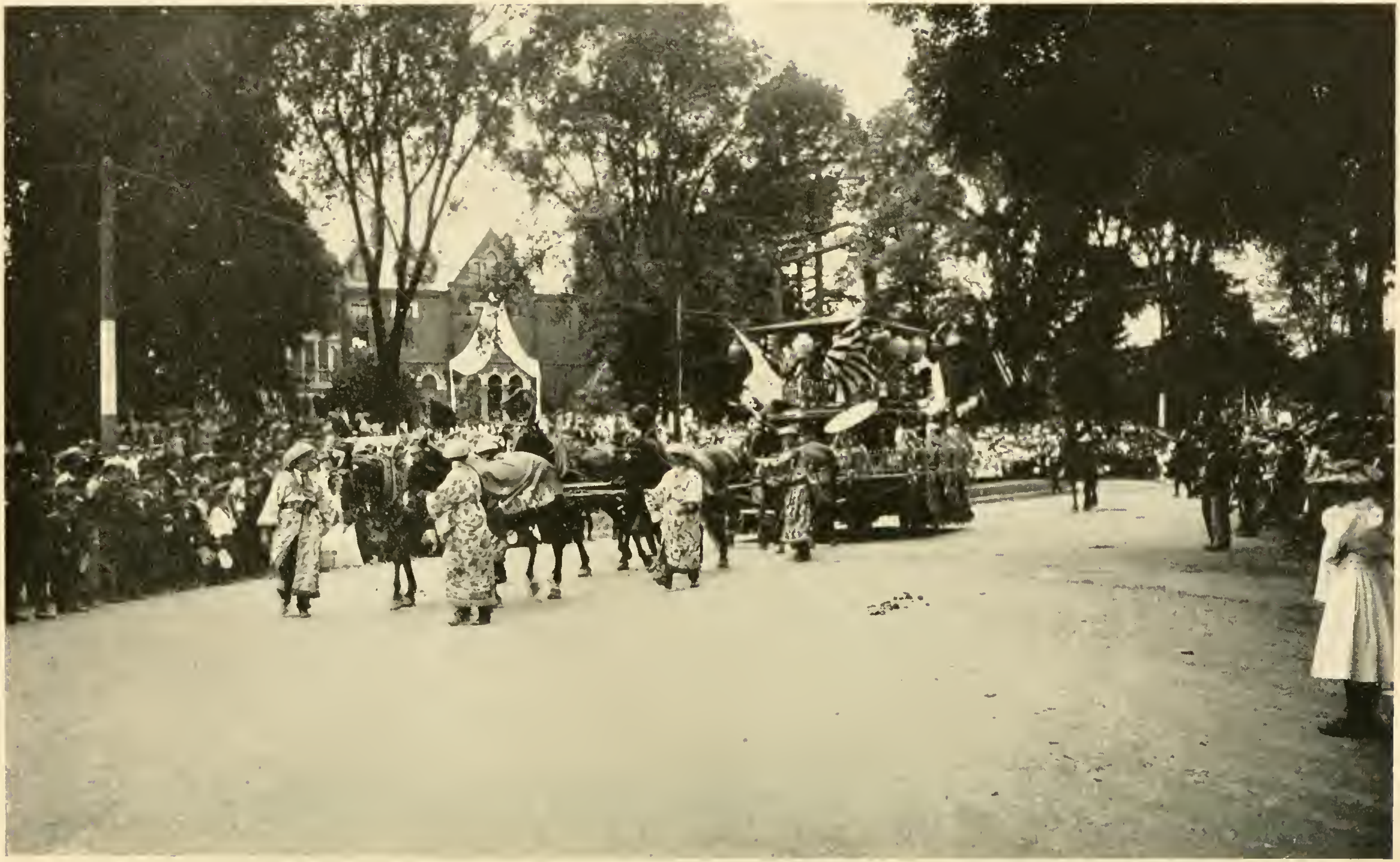
L'Union St. Joseph float.

St. Jean Baptiste Society float.

Sacred Heart float.

Knights of Sherwood Forest, Capt. George L. La Fleur; thirty-three men; Commander, Eugene B. Tatro.

Primrose Lodge, Sons of St. George float.



Next the Nonotuck Silk Company's Gorgeous Float

MRS. DRUSILLA HALL JOHNSON
Oldest Woman in Town, 100 Years

The A. O. H. Drum Corps of Chicopee Falls, Daniel J. Moriarty leader; drum major, Eugene Miller; twelve men.

Division No. 1, Ancient Order of Hibernians, John T. Dewey, leader; William Godfrey, marshal; eighty men.

Florence Commandery, Golden Star float.

Meadow City Court No. 72, F. of A. float.

Pride of Meadow City (C. of F.) lodge float.

Shelburne Falls Military Band, William Stemple, leader; drum major, William Woods; twenty-one men.

Northampton Grange, P. of H., No. 138, float.

AUSTIN PACKARD
Oldest Man in Town, 94 Years

A Rosebud Garden of Girls

MATTHEW CARROLL
A Typical Irish Gentleman, Out for the Celebration

Hampshire Lodge of A. O. United Workmen, in charge of Luther E. Tyler.

High Ridge Lodge of Williamsburg, Crescent Lodge of Amherst, College City Lodge; seventy-five men.

Red Men's Council, Capawonke, float and eighteen men on horses, ridden by Red Men; in charge of Sachem Jeremiah Maloney.

Float of the Home Culture Clubs.

St. Anne's Society (Florence) float.

Knights of Columbus float.

Father Mathew Temperance Society of Northampton float, decorated in blue and white, with evergreen trimmings, and drawn by four horses.

Third Division—Easthampton

Marshal, Edward L. Shaw; aids, Charles D. Utley, John L. Lyman, Henry M. Taylor.

Easthampton Band, Arthur McDonald, leader; twenty pieces.

Mounted platoon: George L. McEvoy, James McGrath, Stanislaus Fugere, Frank L. Clapp, George B. Cook, George Freiday.

Town float.

Hampton Mills float.

Plumber James P. Ryan, in open barouche, distributing advertising souvenirs.

Southampton

Charles S. Foley, Town Marshal.

Southampton Drum Corps, eleven pieces, Albert E. Bosworth, leader.

Some More of Them

Float representing settlers going from Northampton to Southampton in 1723.

Float representing old stagecoach.

Float representing "Southampton Independent Street Railway Line."

Westhampton

Town float, representing butter-making.

Another float representing old-time sawmill.

Fourth Division

Marshal, John J. Raleigh; Aids, George S. Whitbeck, Philip Gleason, James F. Martin, James A. Pollard, Charles W. Walker, Charles L. Gallup, Victor Rocheleau.

Short's United States Armory Band of Springfield, Thomas V. Short, leader; twenty-two men.

William C. Pomeroy, mounted, representing Gen. Seth Pomeroy, en route from Northampton to participate in the Battle of Bunker Hill.

Three outriders, C. Preston Otis, Wilfred H. and Raymond H. Learned.

Colonial Drum Corps, Patrick J. McConville, fifer, James Heffernan and William E. Dumphey, drummers.

Historical Floats

The First School in Northampton.

The Northampton High School of Today.

Perils of Our Forefathers.

Minutemen of Northampton in 1774.

A Colonial Court Trial.

Fifth Division

Frederick E. Chase of Northampton, chief of the fire department, Marshal.

Easthampton's Contribution Comes in Sight

The Northampton Fire Department, officered and manned as follows:

Felix X. Laframboise, Assistant Engineer; Charles O. Parsons, Clerk and Assistant Engineer; Charles S. Pratt, Jr., superintendent fire alarm telegraph.

Chemical A Co.—Captain, Joseph T. Lucier; Lieutenant, Charles Vetterling; Clerk, Henry E. Partridge; ten men.

Hose Co., No. 1—Captain, Thomas W. Hurley; Lieutenant, Thomas P. Waldron; Clerk, John T. Londergan; nine men.

Hose Co., No. 2—Captain, Philip H. Sheridan; Lieutenant, John Shea; Clerk, William Scully; ten men.

Hose Co., No. 3—Captain, John C. Black; Lieutenant, John W. Waltz; Clerk, Arthur E. Graves; ten men.

Hose Co., No. 4—Captain, Leroy F. Robbins; Lieutenant, Harry Huff; Clerk, Edward J. Ryan; fourteen men.

Hook and Ladder Co., No. 2—Captain, Edwin C. Addis; Lieutenant, Charles E. Andrus; Clerk, Charles S. Clark; eight men.

Hook and Ladder Co., No. 3—Captain, John W. Ennis; Lieutenant, Timothy D. Sheehan; Clerk, Ralph M. Fowler; twelve men.

Steamer, No. 1—Engineer, Dwight S. Huxley; Fireman, William H. Hall; two men.

Steamer, No. 2—Engineer, James Lawlor; Fireman, Richard E. Davies; two men.

Old Stage-coach from Southampton

Hints of the Horseless Age

More of the Horseless

The Decorated Carriages

Sixth Division

Frederick G. Jager of Northampton, marshal.

The Twelfth Regiment Band of Westfield.

Decorated Automobiles as follows:

WARREN T. RISLEY

The Springfield Automobile Company had the first car in line, entered by Frederick G. Jager, marshal of this division. This was a 24-horse power car, of the locomobile touring type, and was trimmed with yellow chrysanthemums. It was occupied by Mrs. Frederick G. Jager and Mrs. Tillie C. Bosworth of Northampton and Henry Allen of Greenfield. Frederick G. Jager, chauffeur.

Hugh McLeod of Hatfield came next, with another 24-horse power locomobile of four cylinders. The car was trimmed with lilies and bunting, and was occupied by Mr. McLeod and family and Jonathan E. Porter and family. Hugh McLeod, chauffeur.

A four-horse power, four-cylinder locomobile from Amherst, trimmed with yellow poppies, was occupied by gentlemen from that town, and Dwight M. Billings of Amherst acted as chauffeur.

WARREN M. KING'S AUTO

Frederick W. Bement

Edward E. Wood, Jr.

Eugene E. Davis appeared with a Packard touring car, conveying a dainty load of young misses. The car was trimmed with white poppies and the girls were dressed in white and wore black poppy hats. They were Misses Elizabeth Pearson, Catherine Clark, Dorothy S. Davis, Arlene C. King, Helen Ross, Helene C. Kingsley and Esther H. Mather. Mr. Davis officiated as chauffeur.

Charles W. Johnson was chauffeur of a Holyoke touring car, which came next.

A locomobile surrey, trimmed with pink and white chrysanthemums, was occupied by four boys dressed in dainty white costumes; they were Henry E. Wood, John L. Nichols, Harold B. Winchell and Joseph O. Daniels, Jr. Edward E. Wood, Jr., was chauffeur.

In a Stevens-Duryea car, decorated and nearly covered with red poppies in three shades, was Edgar F. Crooks accompanied by three children dressed in dazzling white costume. They were Miss Eleanor P. Spencer, Master Chester C. Marsh and Master Laurence E. Crooks.

Lewis E. Warner appeared in a locomobile surrey, trimmed with bunting and flowers, accompanied by Ralph E. Harlow, Karl W. Bradley and Misses Ethel P. and Carolyn E. Clapp.

Thomas Gerry's locomobile was trimmed with yellow poppies and occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Gerry.

Arthur L. Kingsbury guided a Stevens-Duryea car and it was trimmed with evergreens and roses. Miss M. Elizabeth Miller accompanied Mr. Kingsbury.

A car of the Rambler type was occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Frederick W. Bement. It was decorated with white chrysanthemums on red ground; the body of the machine was solid white and the wheels were covered. Mrs. Bement was dressed in white.

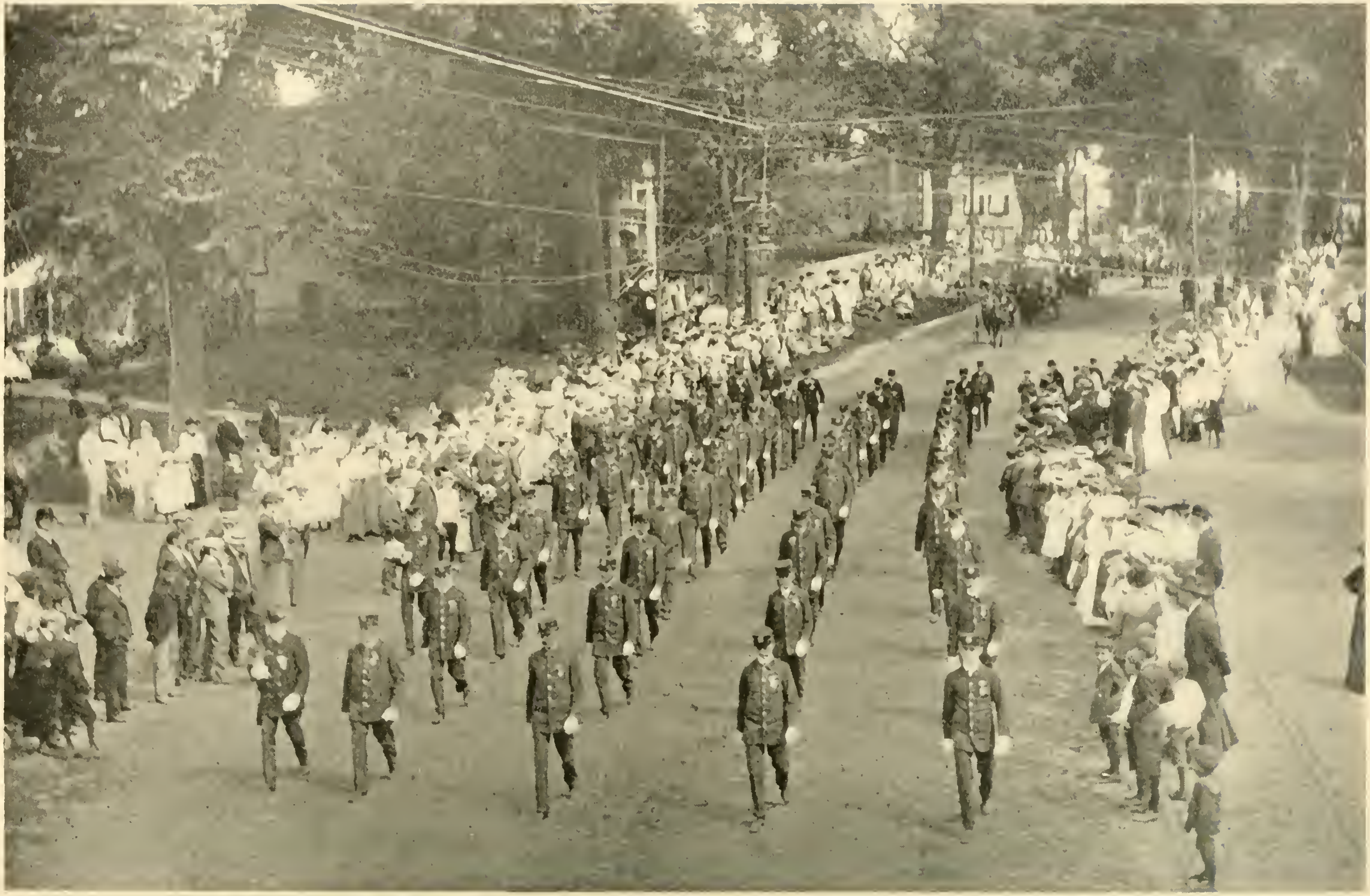
A locomobile surrey, trimmed with white and pink roses, was driven by Forrest G. Kirsch, and was also occupied by Miss Christine L. Kirsch, Miss Florence H. Jager and Roy S. Armstrong as bugler.

Dr. William H. Baxter was accompanied by his family in a Rambler, trimmed with flowers and bunting.

A Warwick machine, trimmed with white poppies and bunting, was occupied by Warren T. Risley.

Willis F. Anderson of the Springfield Automobile Co. occupied a Stevens-Duryea machine, trimmed with roses and carnations, and was accompanied by Mrs. Anderson.

The Springfield Automobile Co. was also represented by Charles A. Longeway, in a locomobile surrey, trimmed with yellow chrysanthemums, and Mr. Longeway was accompanied by Mrs. Longeway.



The Fire Department

Adam J. Englehart was in line with an automobile of his own construction, made in Northampton.

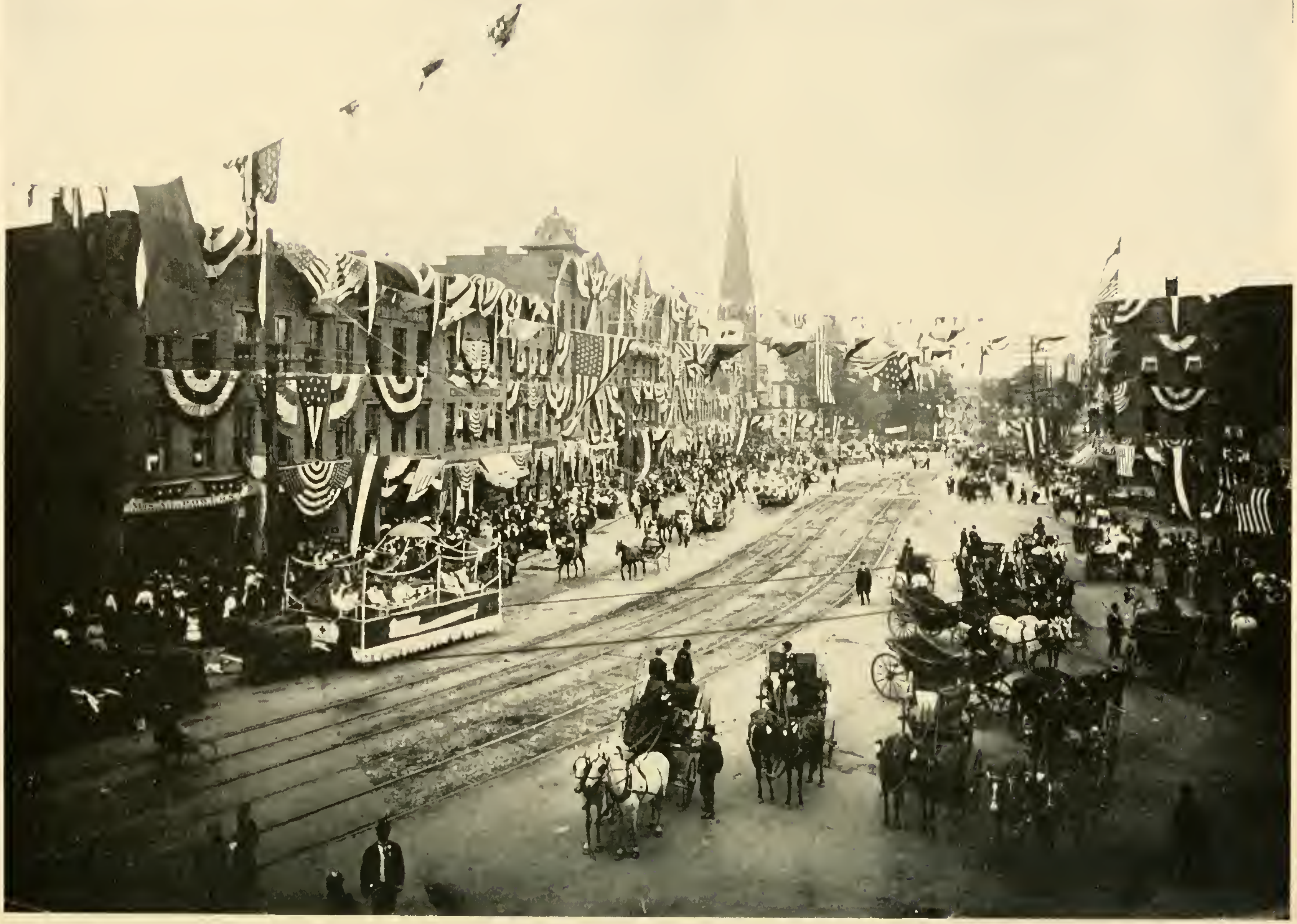
Frederick C. Deuel of Springfield conducted, alone, a machine trimmed with roses and poppies.

Arthur H. Rogers of Springfield was unaccompanied.

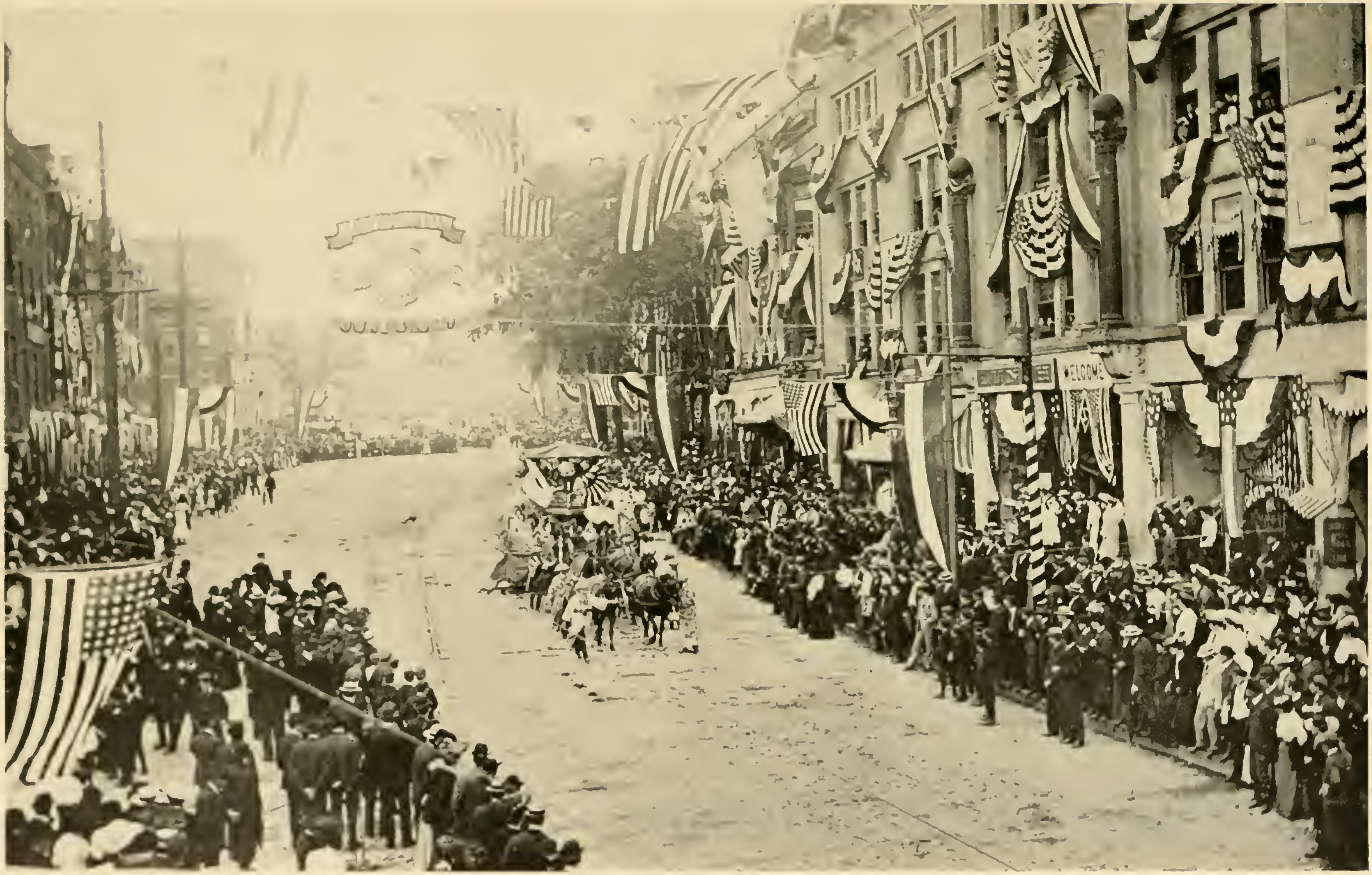
Willis A. Ford of Springfield had a machine trimmed with roses and poppies.

Frank H. Metcalf of Holyoke, unaccompanied.

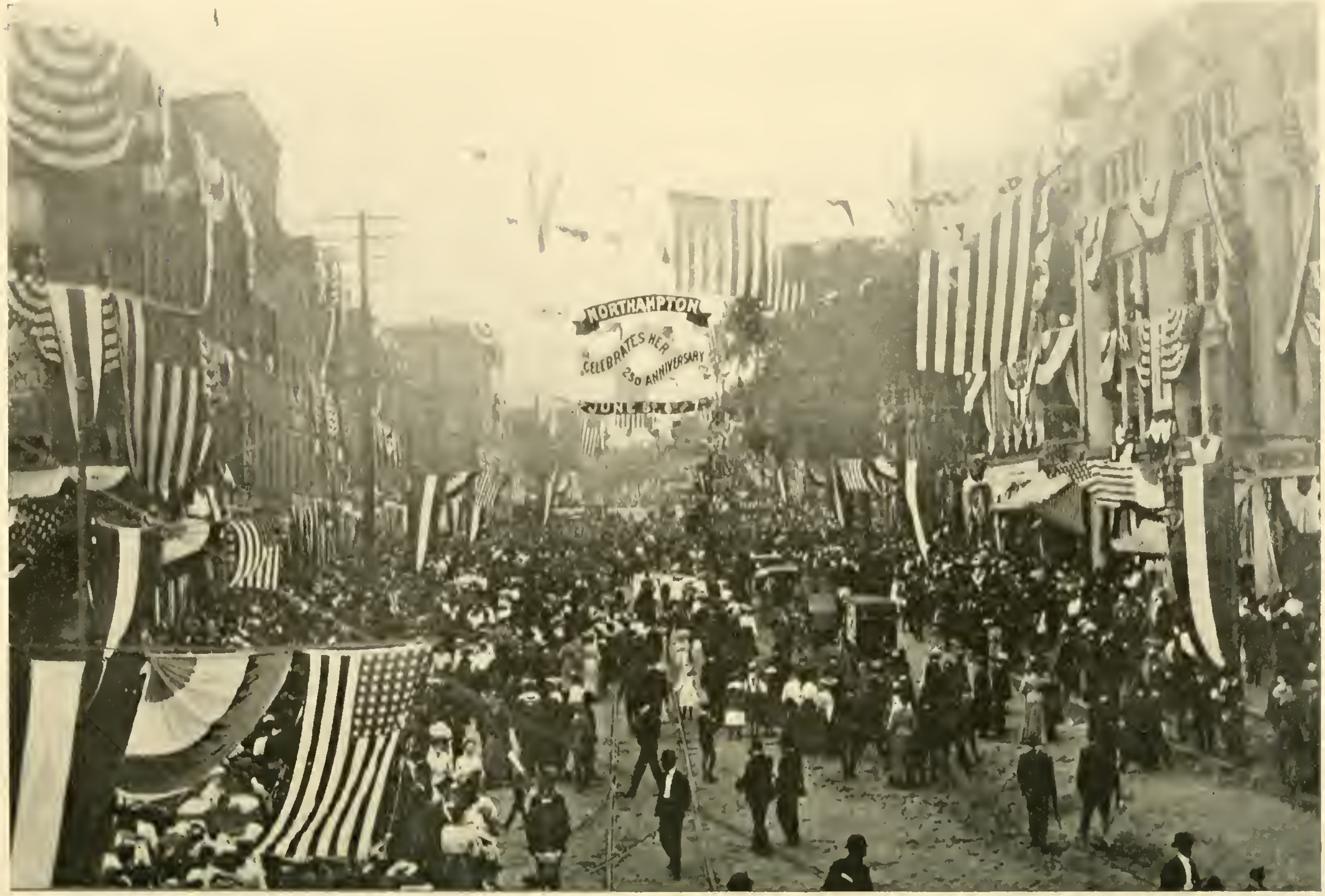
Eugene E. Davis



A View Looking Down the Street, near the City Hall



THE FRONT OF MASONIC TEMPLE



After the Procession had Passed, near Masonic Temple

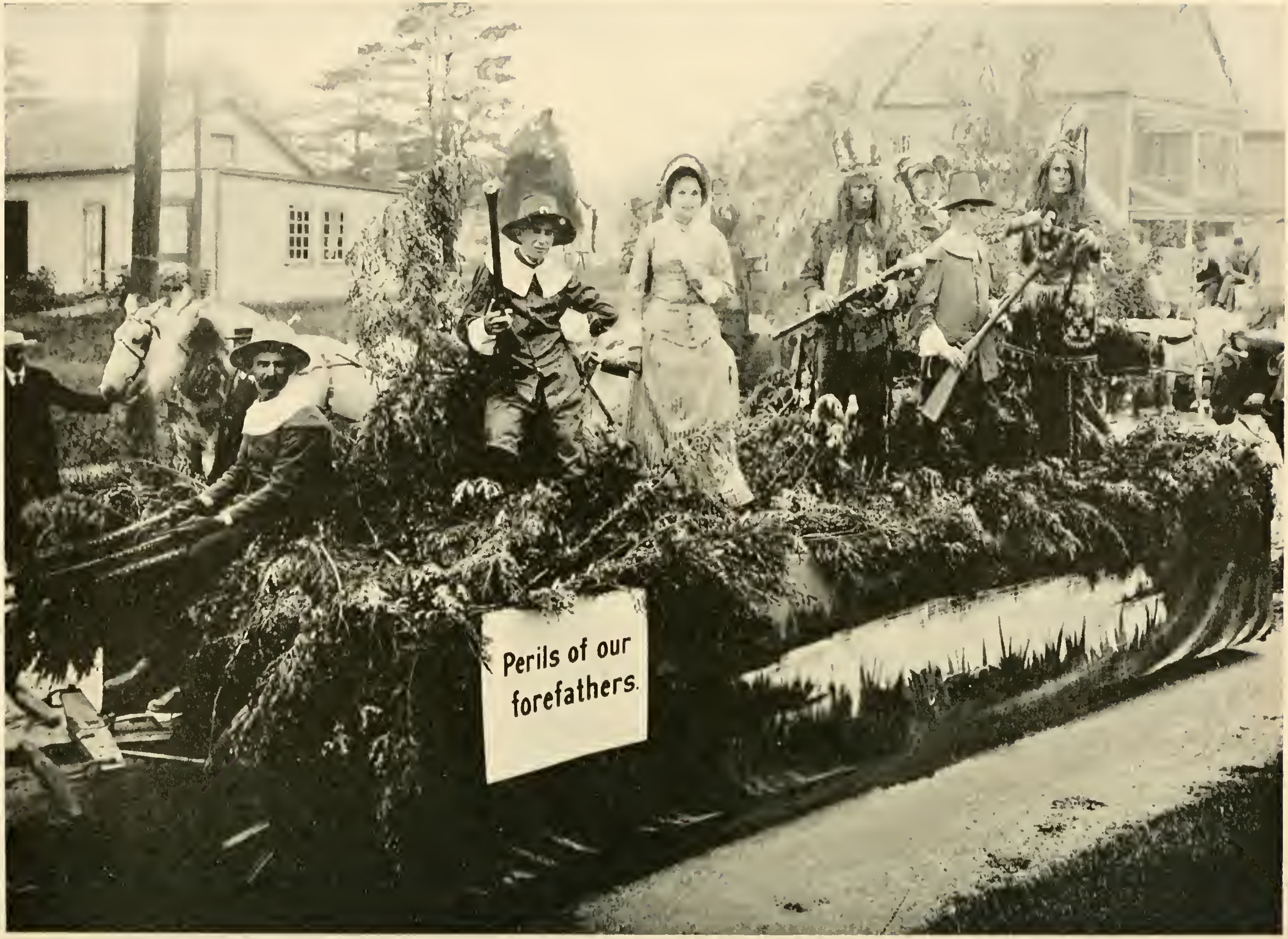
The most spectacular part of the parade was the float feature, and this was worked out by the Parade Committee in magnificent form. The historical floats were especially interesting, as faithfully representing various features of colonial life; and there were four of these arranged by the committee.

The One-Hoss Shay

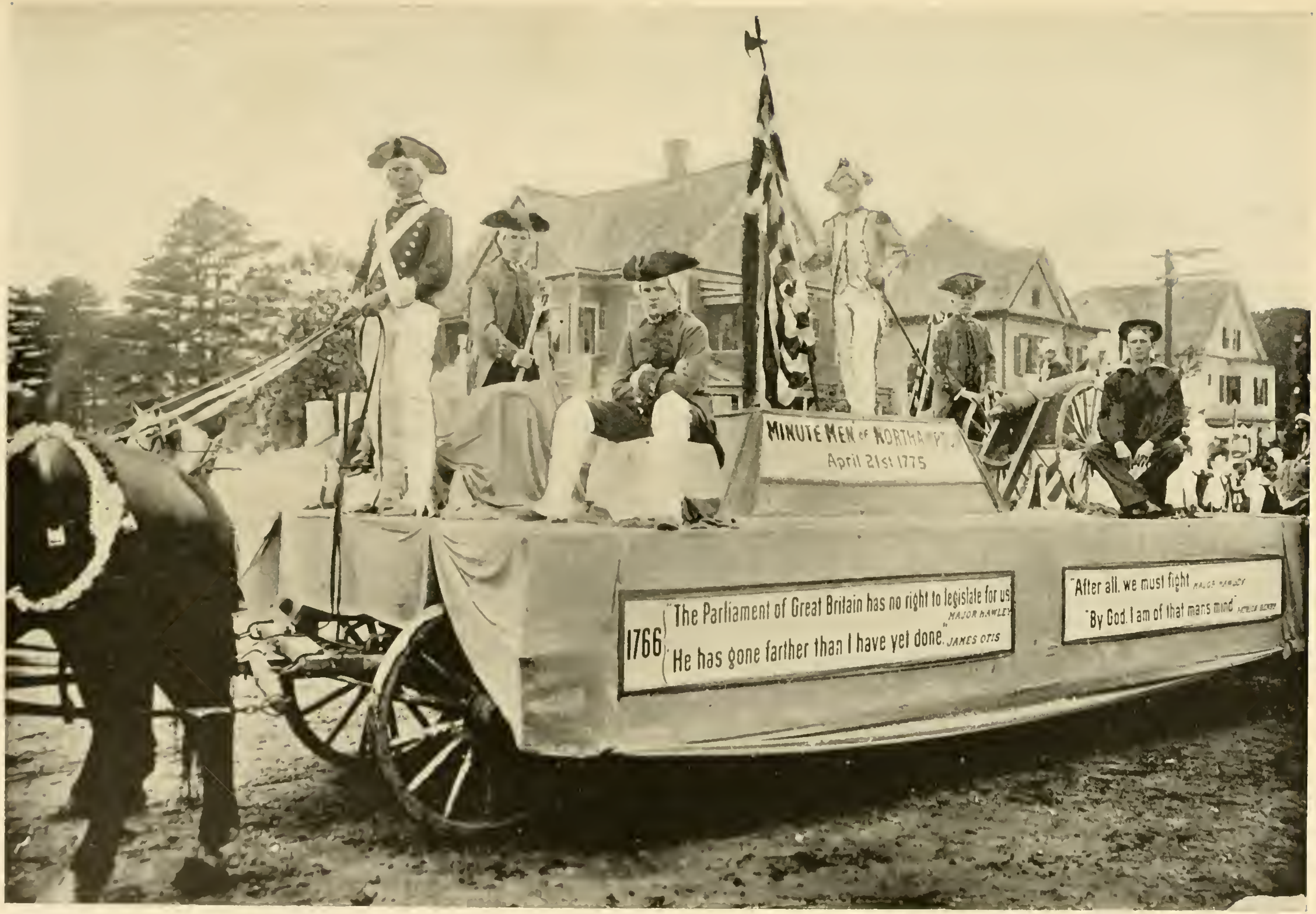
One feature of the plans of the committee was the showing of the locomotion of the fathers with that of the present generation, first with oxen, then the most primitive and most modern of horse vehicles and finally automobiles. This was worked out in the general exhibit and the committee floats. And here the old "one-hoss shay" came in. One was obtained from Vermont, over 150 years old, and a lean, gaunt animal was found to draw it. It was not a particularly inviting rig, and naturally, the committee found some difficulty in persuading any one to ride in it. Most people preferred to appear at such a time in a more attractive-looking conveyance, but a public-spirited couple were finally found in George E. Whitbeck of Westfield and Miss Dora E. Duplissis of Northampton, who graced the old-fashioned ramshackle vehicle in a striking manner, and provoked much mirth and admiration by the nonchalant and to-the-manor-born air with which they carried themselves. This was one of the most popular features of the parade.

Minute-Men

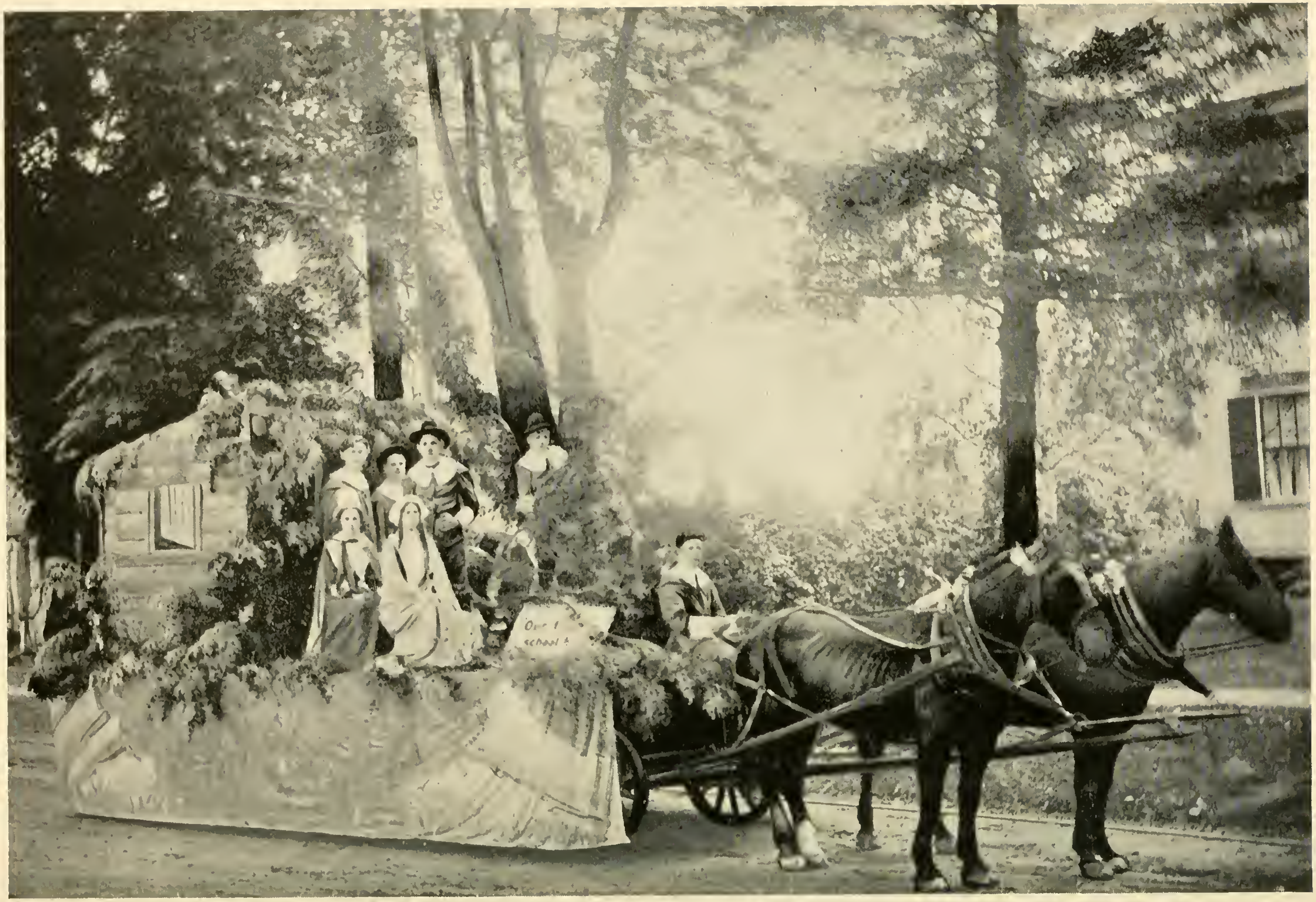
The second float represented the Minute-men of Northampton, who first sprang to arms in the American Revolution. The float was drawn by four horses, decorated with plumes and streamers. On top of this float were the words, "Minute Men of Northampton, April 24, 1775," and on the sides, "1776—The Parliament of Great Britain has no right to legislate for us."—Major Hawley. "He has gone farther than I have yet done." —General Otis. In another place were the words, "After all, we must fight."—Major Hawley. "By God, I am of that man's mind." —Patrick Henry. This float calls to mind a stirring scene in history, in which that patriotic son of Northampton figured. Major Hawley was elected a delegate to a convention of the colonies called to consider relations with the mother country. He was ill and could not go, but he sent a letter expressing his sentiments, and that letter was read in the presence of Patrick Henry. And when Patrick Henry heard Hawley's words, "We must fight," he swore that solemn oath already


Perils of our forefathers.

One of the Historical Floats


MINUTE MEN of NORTHA P
April 21st 1775
1766 "The Parliament of Great Britain has no right to legislate for us" MAJOR HAWLEY
"He has gone farther than I have yet done." JAMES OTIS
"After all, we must fight
"By God, I am of that mans mind"

ANOTHER HISTORICAL FLOAT



THE FIRST SCHOOL-HOUSE

quoted. Joseph Hawley's words were undoubtedly in the mind and heart of Patrick Henry a few days later, when he stood in a little church in Virginia and defied the power of England, exclaiming, "Give me liberty or give me death!"

This float was easily the most important and inspiring feature of the whole aggregation, and its inception was a happy thought on the part of the chairman of the parade committee, Capt. Irwin. The personators of the minute-men were Clarence A. Whitbeck, Charles F. Manning, Clarence S. Curtis, William Prue, John A. Soulé.

Perils of the Forefathers

The next float illustrated in a striking way the perils of the forefathers, in settling upon this land. The scene pictured early settlers located in a field, with a child. Their guns were close at hand, and they were prepared for the surprises of conflict, in this case shown to be close at hand, from the presence of Indians watching them from ambush. The personations were by William Anderson, Henry Bradley, Fred D. Cary, George F. Warren, Patrick A. Powers, Harold R. Rogers and Miss Sadie J. Ayers.

The First School-house

The first school-house was of the log-cabin type, with a realistic background of trees, rocks, etc. The occupants personated Puritans, in the traditional costume. The master of the school was John Hancock Babbitt and the pupils Misses Florence A. Babbitt, Claire A. Babbitt, Agnes G. Clancy, and Margaret A. Buckhout. There was also, on this float, a Puritan quartet composed of Frederick W. Macomber, M. Dewey Maynard, Roy W. Steele, of Northampton, and Leroy F. Purrington of Haydenville. They sang, as the float moved along, songs of the olden time, such as "Massa's in the Cold, Cold Ground," "Auld Lang Syne," "Old Kentucky Home," etc. This float was drawn by four horses and they were decorated with plumes, streamers and banners.

High School of Today

The high-school float was trimmed with laurel and red and white poppies. At each corner of the float were large tassels of red and white. By using these colors, red, white and green, one color at least of each of the classes was used. The girls on the float were supposed to be in a recitation room. The four classes of the school were represented as follows: *Junior Class*, Harriet E. Gilbert, Molly R. Felton, Eva B. Adams, Estella Damon, Clara L. Hayes; *Senior Class*, Helen L. Flavin, Emily

THE OLD "ONE-HOSS SHAY"

THE COLONIAL COURT FLOAT

L. Parsons, Mary E. Gleason, Grace M. Larkin; *Sophomore Class*, Bertha K. Seidell, Everill Valentine, Marion J. Hobson, Blanche B. Tomlin; *Freshman Class*, Ethel B. Chilson, Hazel E. Crafts, Alice Towhill, Rhea S. Delano.

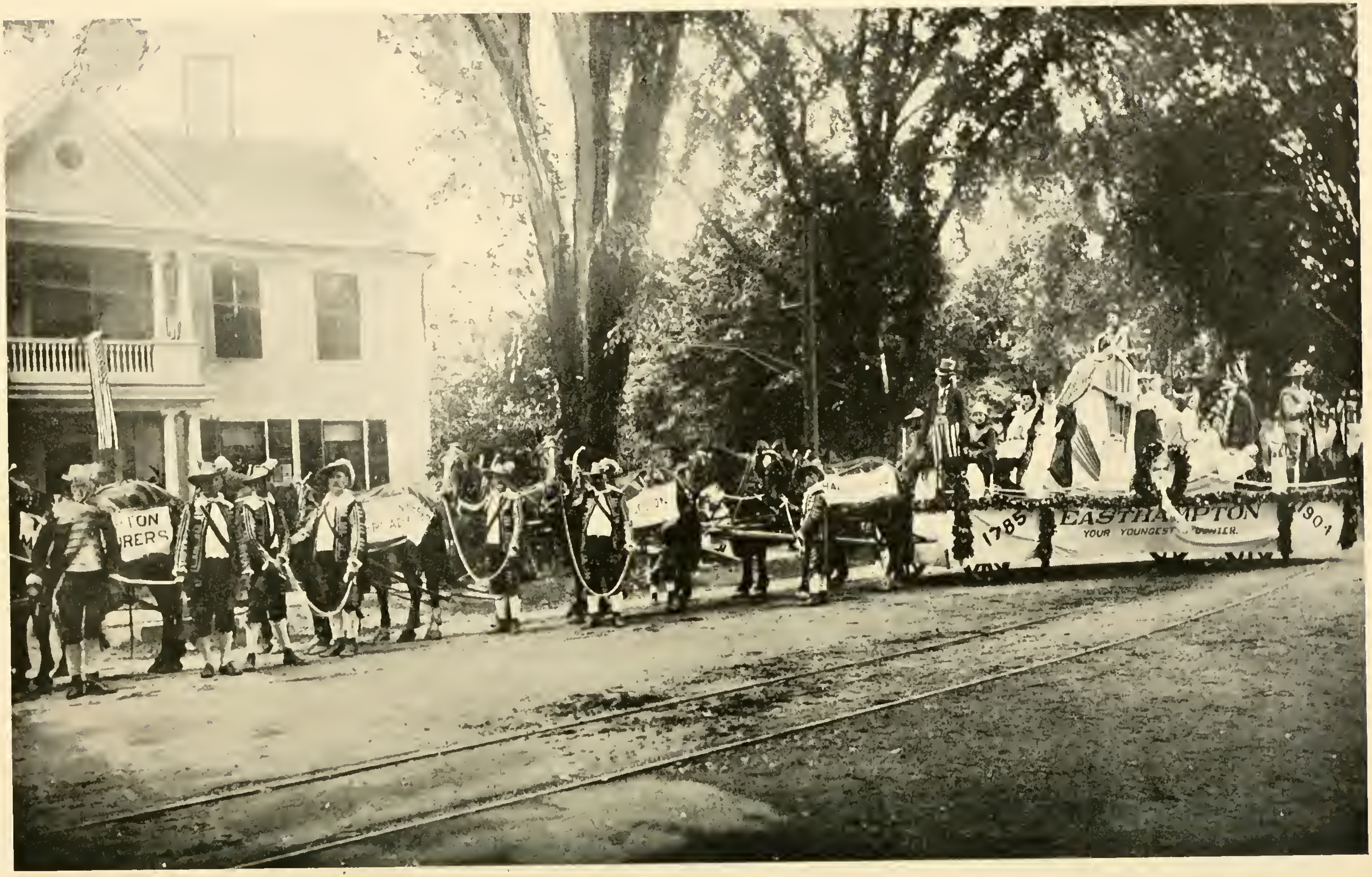
A Colonial Court

The lawyers of Northampton united in making up a representation of a court of justice in the colonial period, which was quite effective. The float pictured a court scene, in which the following persons participated: Justice, Miss Eva J. Rivers; Judge, David H. Keedy; lawyers and court officers, seven Amherst students. The judge wore a red gown and wig, and the lawyers and court officers were attired in the costumes of the period. The float was drawn by two horses, decorated with white flowers and rosettes, and led by men in red livery.

Easthampton

Industry Crowned

The Easthampton Celebration Committee evolved a comprehensive and elegant float in their allegorical representation of "Industry Crowned." The object was to make a good showing of the manufacturing industries of the town, which are the life and mainstay of the place. It was an artistic success, and reflected great credit upon the management, whose names have been elsewhere given. The float was eight by twenty feet, draped in white and yellow and festooned with ropes of evergreen. On the drapery of the first platform, along the sides, were the dates "1785 and 1904," and between them, "Easthampton, your Youngest Daughter." At the rear end was the name "Pascommuck," the early Indian name of the settlement which is now Easthampton. There were twenty-two characters on the float. Miss Ethel L. Friel was costumed as a queen, in a royal robe of white satin, gold-embroidered, with a heavy ermine bordered cape of dark green brocade with spangles. She wore a gilt crown, with jewels, and made a handsome picture, seated at the top of a high pyramid, draped in white and yellow. Sweeping steps led down from each side of the throne, and in front of the queen sat Miss Anna Depledge, personifying the Church, and gowned in a white surplice over black. She carried a book inscribed "The Church," and by her side, in the traditional university cap and gown, sat MissAnna L. Kilmurray, representing "The School," and holding a



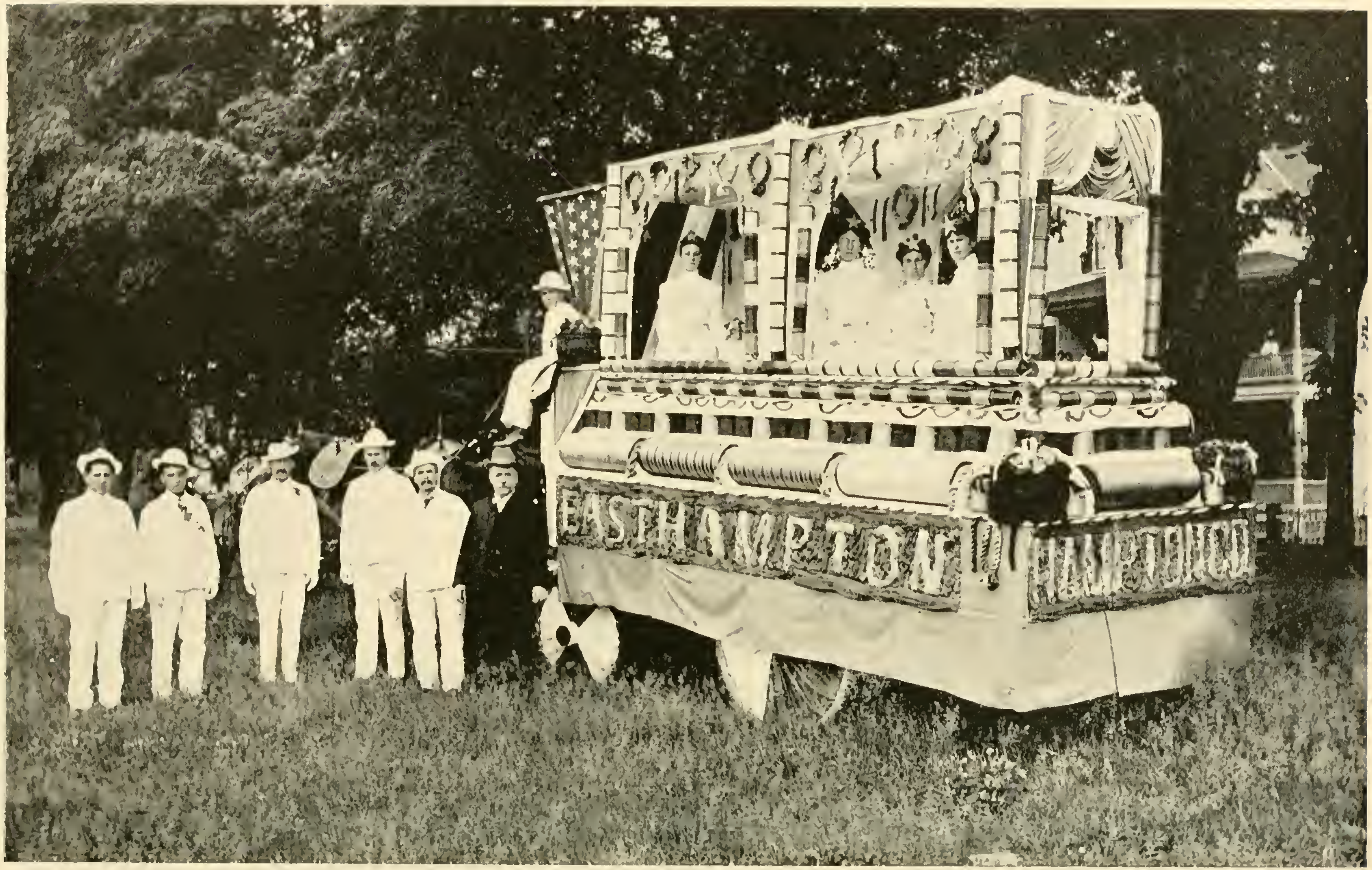
Easthampton Town Float

book so inscribed. On one side of the queen's throne stood the personification of Agriculture, represented by Sumner W. Cobb, with one hand resting on a plow and the other on the throne. On the other side of the throne stood Earl V. Guy, taking the part of a mechanic, with one hand resting on a pile of suspender web from the mill of the Nashawannuck Manufacturing Company, and the other on the queen's throne. At each corner stood a soldier. Miles Standish was represented by Edwin B. Munn, the Continental soldier by Homer T. Clark, the civil war veteran by Wright A. Root, and the Spanish war soldier by Paul B. Johnson. At the back stood a brilliant and picturesque group. Frank W. Morrill personated an Indian chief and Flora B. Collins posed as his daughter. To complete the tout ensemble of the float a gay and laughing group of ten beautiful children occupied the stairway leading to the back of the throne. These were Annie M. Lord, Ada E. Smith, May E. Menton, Edith E. Wood, Ella V. Friel, Bertha D. Stender, May O. Barnett, May P. Voigt, Annie W. and Elizabeth R. Riedel. They were dressed in white, and those who had dark hair tied it with red ribbon and those with light hair wore blue ribbon. They also wore floral crowns, in colors to match the hair ribbon, red rosebuds, and forget-me-nots.

This charming float was drawn by eight horses, each led by a groom in cavalier costume: Nelson Thompson, John Bousquet, Edward J. Nagel, Joseph La Mountain, William H. Thompson, William Chipman, Joseph H. Graveline, Joseph Graveline, Jr. The horses wore blankets with the names of Easthampton manufacturers on them, as follows: Nashawannuck Manufacturing Company, Glendale Elastic Fabrics Company, National Button Company, Easthampton Rubber Thread Company, George S. Colton, Hampton Company, West Boylston Company, Dibble & Warner. The float was designed by George L. Munn and others, arranged by Odell G. Webster, and driven by Frank C. Haynes.

Hampton Mills

On this float the word "Easthampton" was worked on both sides of the foundation and "Hampton Company" on the back, with skeins of yarn in gold letters on a blue ground. Jack spools formed the next tier, then a row of cones, followed by two rows of spools, surmounted by a lady's bower. The float was drawn by five horses, decorated with plumes and colored trappings, and was designed to show the different branches of the



Hampton Company, Easthampton

converting business of the Hampton Company. The materials used in decorating the float were made of spools of white and colored mercerized yarns, placed endwise, one above another. The jack spools, cones and spools were all filled in with bright complementary colors, the intersections being filled in with carefully twisted yarns to imitate flowers. The occupants of the bower were: Misses Emily Bromley, Bessie Handley, Alice A. McDermott, Mary L. Greenough, dressed in white and wearing crowns made of colored yarns to imitate flowers. The driver was David J. Rayno, and the leaders were: Fred Brouer, George J. Bruett, George McAdoo, Peter Duprey, dressed in white suits, with white caps and nicely finished. The above float was designed by James McCallum, overseer of the finishing department.

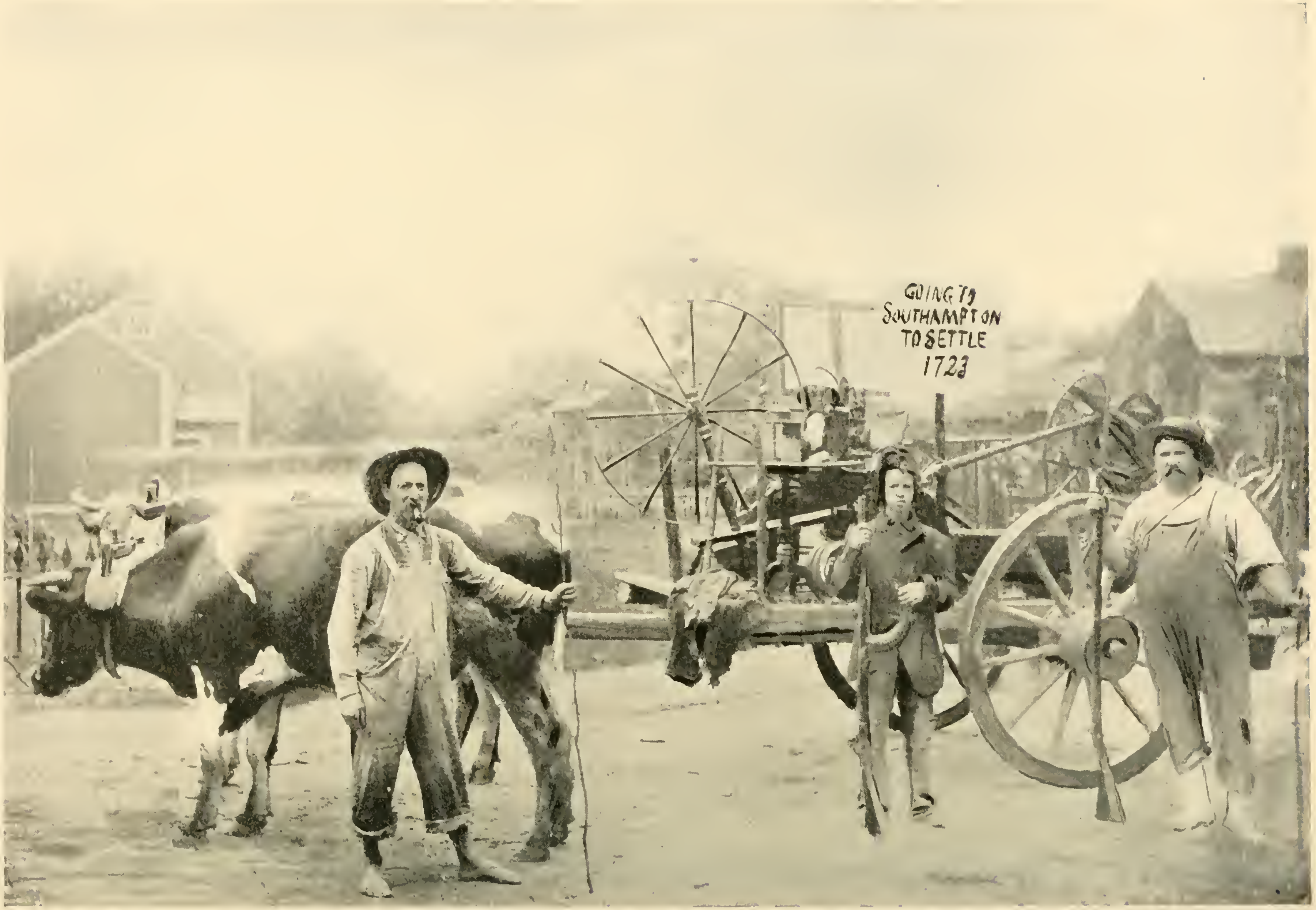
Plumber James P. Ryan of Easthampton followed the town floats with an open barouche, suitably inscribed, advertising his business, and the occupants distributed very pretty fans of burnt work among the crowd.

Southampton

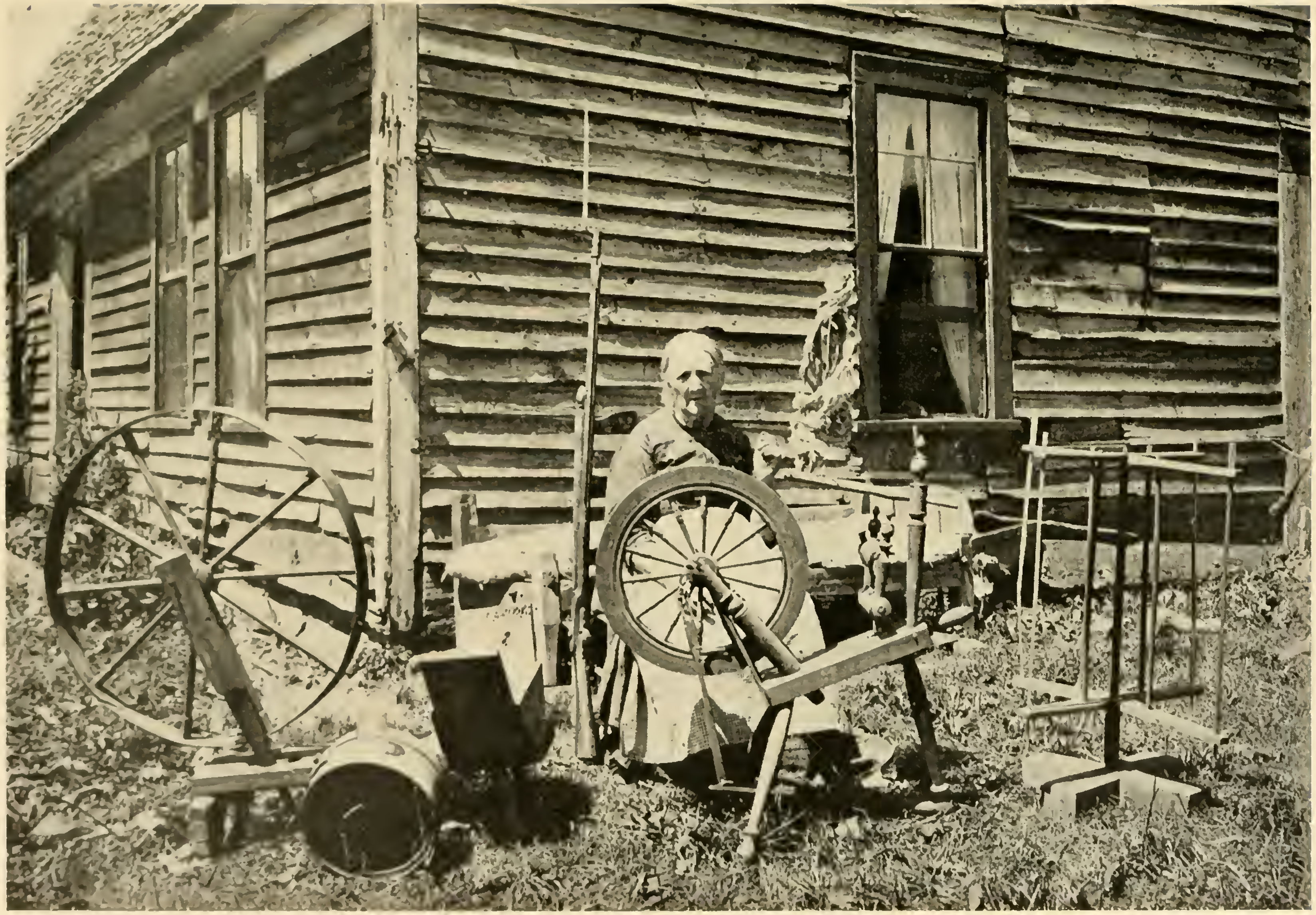
The town of Southampton was represented by three floats, which showed much ingenuity in design and make-up. They were preceded by Town Marshal Charles S. Foley in ancient costume, and his aid, Marcus E. Lyon, and following them came the Southampton Drum Corps of eleven pieces. The first float and one which attracted the most attention was entitled

Going to Southampton in 1723

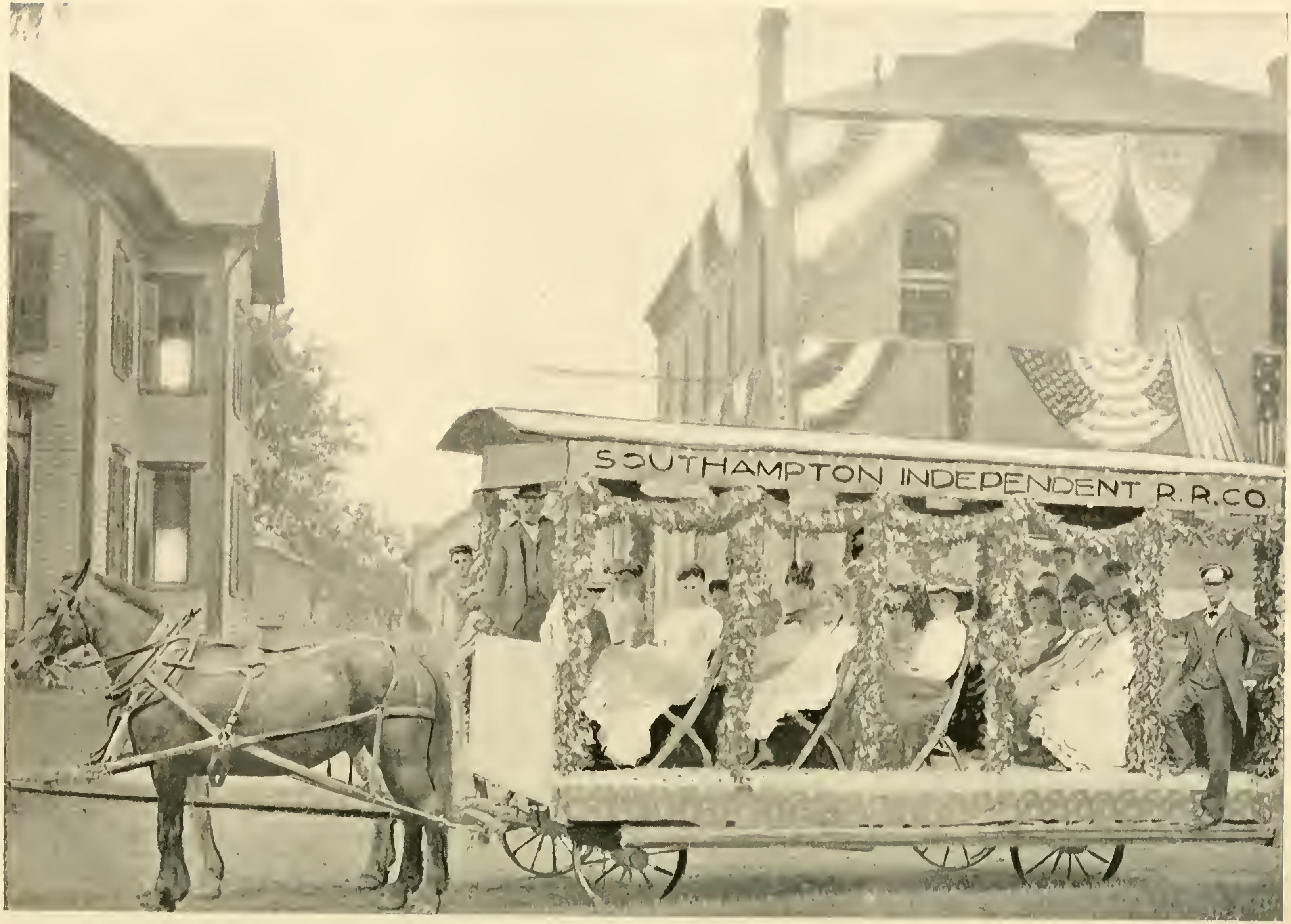
In front of an old-fashioned ox team marched Sylvester P. Coleman of Southampton. He was a large, heavy man, and trudged along barefoot, carrying a long, ancient musket on his shoulder. There was a yoke of oxen, attached to a huge two-wheeled cart, laden with household furniture and utensils of the olden time, old-fashioned chairs, spinning wheels, cradle, etc., and the characters with Mr. Coleman were pictured as going from Northampton to Southampton, to settle in a new home. The other parties were a brother and two sons of Mr. Coleman, Dwight G. Coleman, Sumner S. Coleman and Joseph E. Coleman, the two former marching beside the team, with muskets, and the latter representing the woman of the family, seated in one of the old chairs. This float was considered by the most competent judges to be the most appropriate and striking of the floats, and undoubtedly



SOUTHAMPTON SETTLERS' TEAM



Southampton Household Relics


SOUTHAMPTON INDEPENDENT R.R.CO.

Another Southampton Float

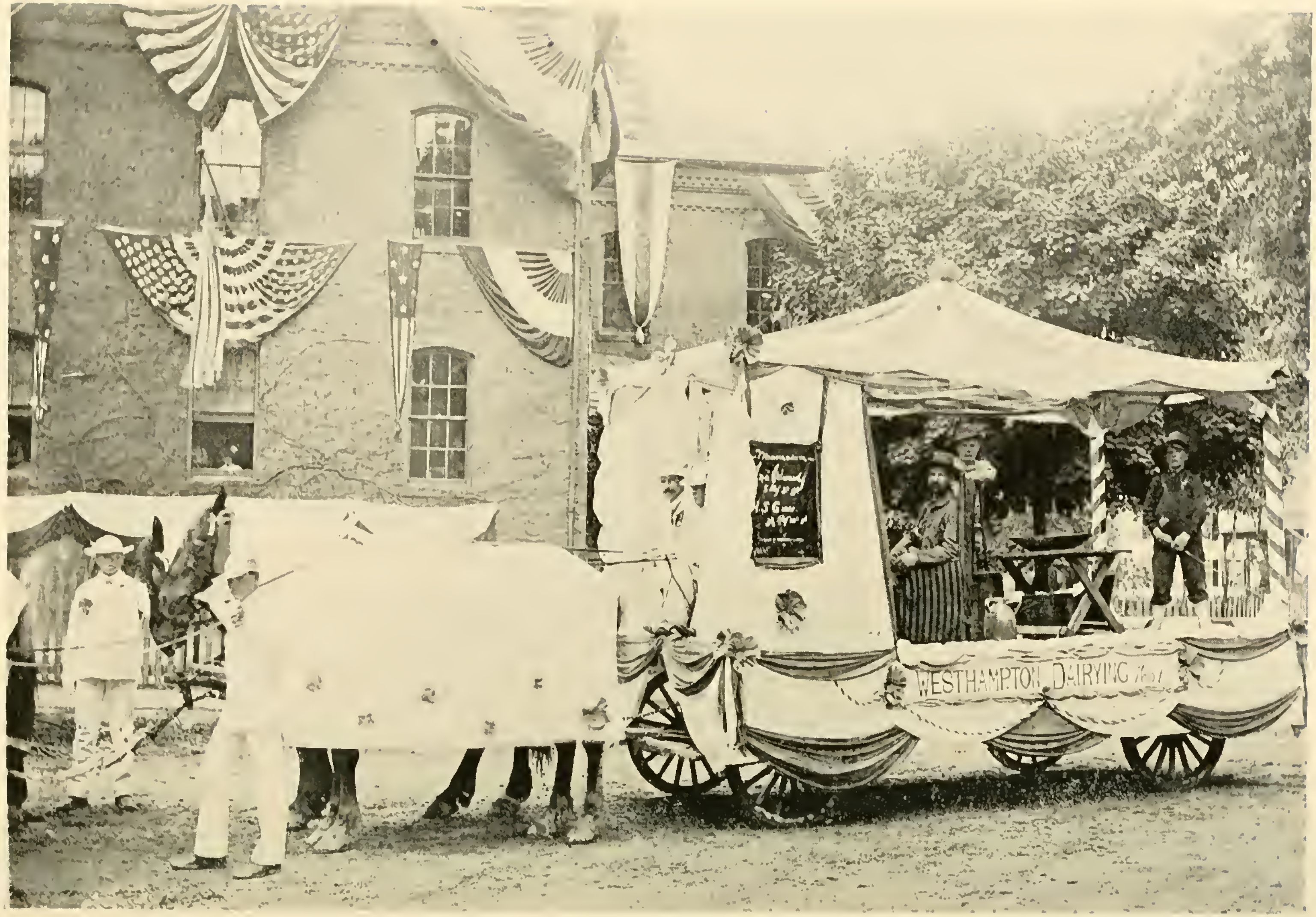
it would have received a prize, but it turned off the main line of march before reaching the reviewing stand, and was not therefore seen by the judges.

Old-Fashioned Stagecoach

Next of Southampton's stirring contributions to the parade was an old-fashioned stagecoach, placarded, "Northampton to Southampton, U. S. Mail, 1809." This feature was the result of an interesting correspondence which Postmaster and Town Clerk Frederick E. Judd had with the post-office department at Washington. He wrote, asking for the facts concerning the record of this route, and received a courteous reply, accompanied with expression of wishes that it might be of help in the parade. This was the route: No. 51—From Hartford, Conn., by Suffield, Westfield, Southampton, Hatfield, Whately, Deerfield, Greenfield, Bernardston, Hinsdale, Brattleboro, Putney, Westminster, Walpole, Charlestown, Claremont, Cornish, Windsor, Hartland and Plainfield to Hanover; service to be two times a week; route 180 miles long, connecting twenty-two post-offices in four states. The occupants of the float were dressed in old-time costumes and were Mr. and Mrs. Edward K. Parsons, Mrs. Edward B. Lyman, Orlando C. Searle, Mrs. Sylvester P. Coleman and two children, Elmer and Alice, Mr. and Mrs. Edward B. Lyman, Mr. and Mrs. Charles P. Gridley, Mr. and Mrs. Charles B. Lyman, Mr. and Mrs. William S. Lyon, George A. Gorton and George D. Hannum, with Willard P. Sherman as driver.

Southampton Independent Railroad

In the next of Southampton's floats appeared what was deemed by many the cleverest hit of the day. This was labeled over the top, "Southampton Independent Railroad Co. Cars leave every minute." This imitation was well carried out in every detail, and the realistic way in which the conductor rang up the fares and started and stopped the car by the regulation bell tap, was received with applause all along the route. This exhibition prompted the Easthampton *News* to voice the hope of some Southampton people that it would "soften the hearts of the neighboring street railway directors and bring the veritable broomstick car to town." The occupants of the car float were pupils of the Southampton Grammar school — Marcus E. Lyon, Sumner S. Coleman, Joseph E. Coleman, Sadie M. Carrier, Elizabeth M. Duggan, Helena K. Yenwiski, Julia E. Norris, Cecille M.



OLD-TIME DAIRYING FLOAT, FROM WESTHAMPTON

Fowles, Bernard F. Fowles, Fred W. Sherman, George A. Sherman, Reynolds J. Sherman, Franklin H. Sherman, Bertha K. Parsons, Edith S. Lyman, Mira Poler, Helen K. Norris, Clare S. Woodbury, Roy J. Woodbury, Ida R. Olds, Mrs. Allen Smith, Allen H. Smith, Gertrude L. Smith, Helen K. Judd, Edith M. Peck, Flora A. Dalton, Nellie M. Dickinson, Mrs. Frank R. Boyd. The float was driven by Allen Smith.

The Southampton line was closed up by Mr. and Mrs. Frank R. Boyd, who drove a handsome pair of bays.

Westhampton

Butter Making in ye Olden Times

Westhampton was represented by two floats, and one, under the direction of Selectman Edwin B. Clapp, showed butter making in the olden times. The decorations were of yellow and white. The float was handsomely trimmed and was drawn by four gaily-dressed horses, who wore white coverings, with a border of yellow buttercups. On the outside of the float was the inscription, "Westhampton Dairying, 1754." In the float was an old-fashioned fireplace, with warming pans, pots and kettles and old-fashioned furniture. Clayton A. Bartlett and Miss Grace H. Kingsley represented the butter maker and his wife, Miss Adah M. Judd the grandmother, and Herbert W. and George E. Clapp, the younger members of the family. They were busy turning the old-fashioned churn, and butter making was in progress during the ride. Mahlon K. Parsons was the driver, assisted by Ephraim S. Smith, Lyman K. Bridgman and William Adams.

The Old Sawmill

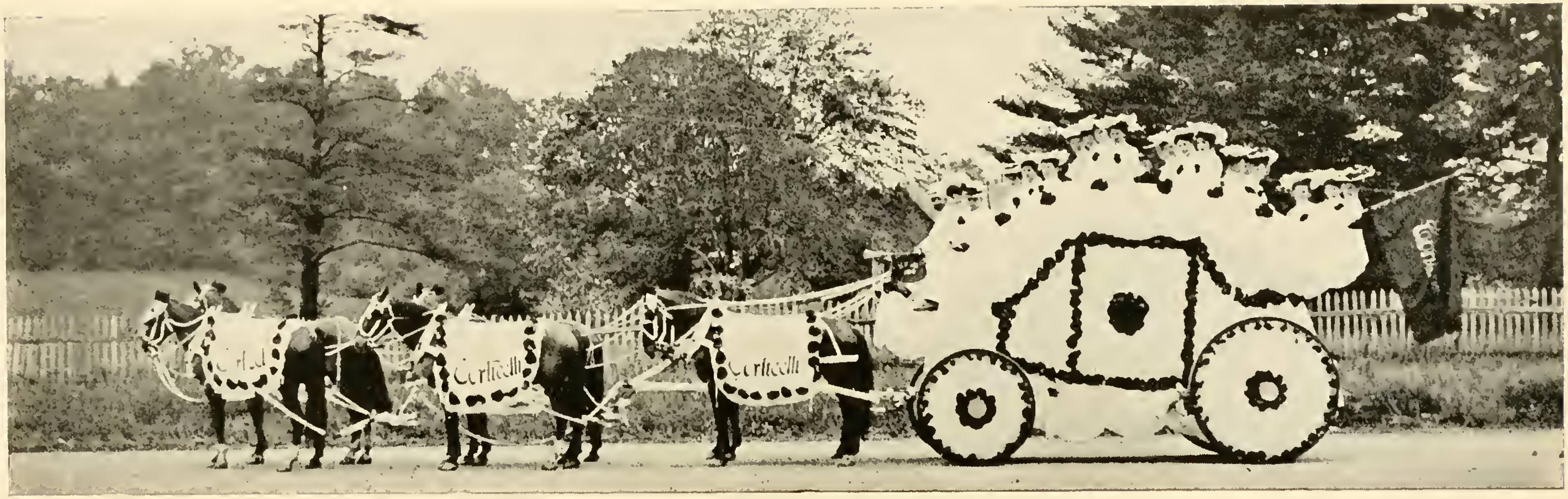
The second of the Westhampton floats represented the sawmill and lumber interest of this town, in primitive and modern style. The float was twenty-two feet long and eight feet wide, and eleven feet six inches from the ground, and was drawn by four horses. Two mills were in operation, getting their power by means of belting attached to the wheels of the wagon. One mill had the old-fashioned up-and-down saw with pit and hand power in operation, and the other the modern way of the circular saw and carriage. Lumber was being made during the progress of the procession, and a force of men kept busily at work. This float was under the direction of Selectman Dwight S. Bridgman.

Another View of the Westhampton Float

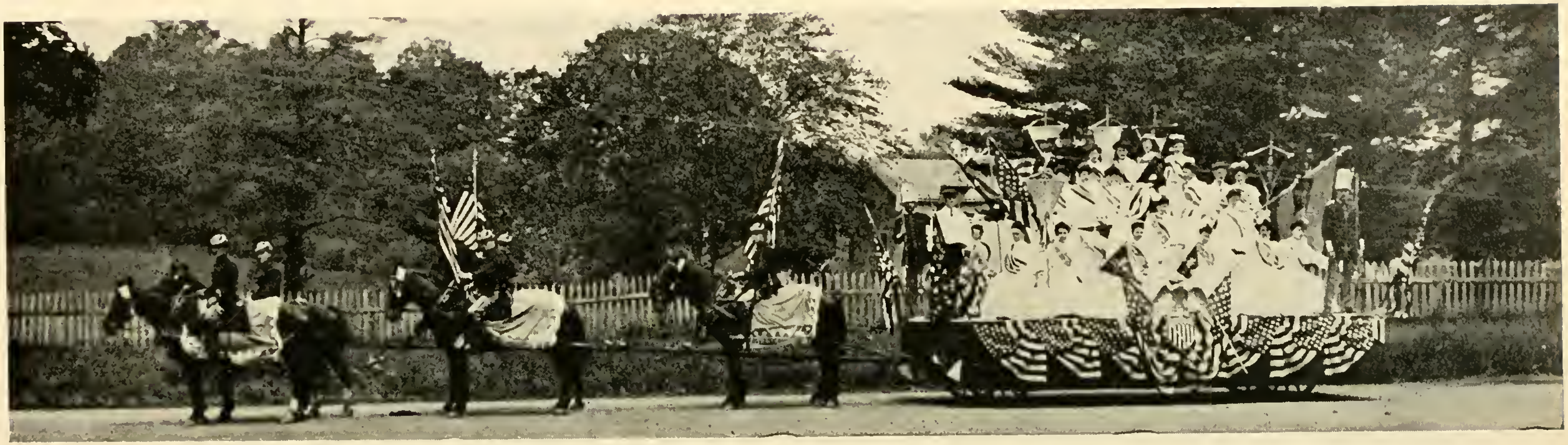
"Same Old Crowd"

PATRIARCHS MILITANT

NONOTUCK LODGE, I. O. O. F.



Nonotuck Silk Co., Florence



Nonotuck Silk Co., Haydenville

THE MANUFACTURING FLOATS

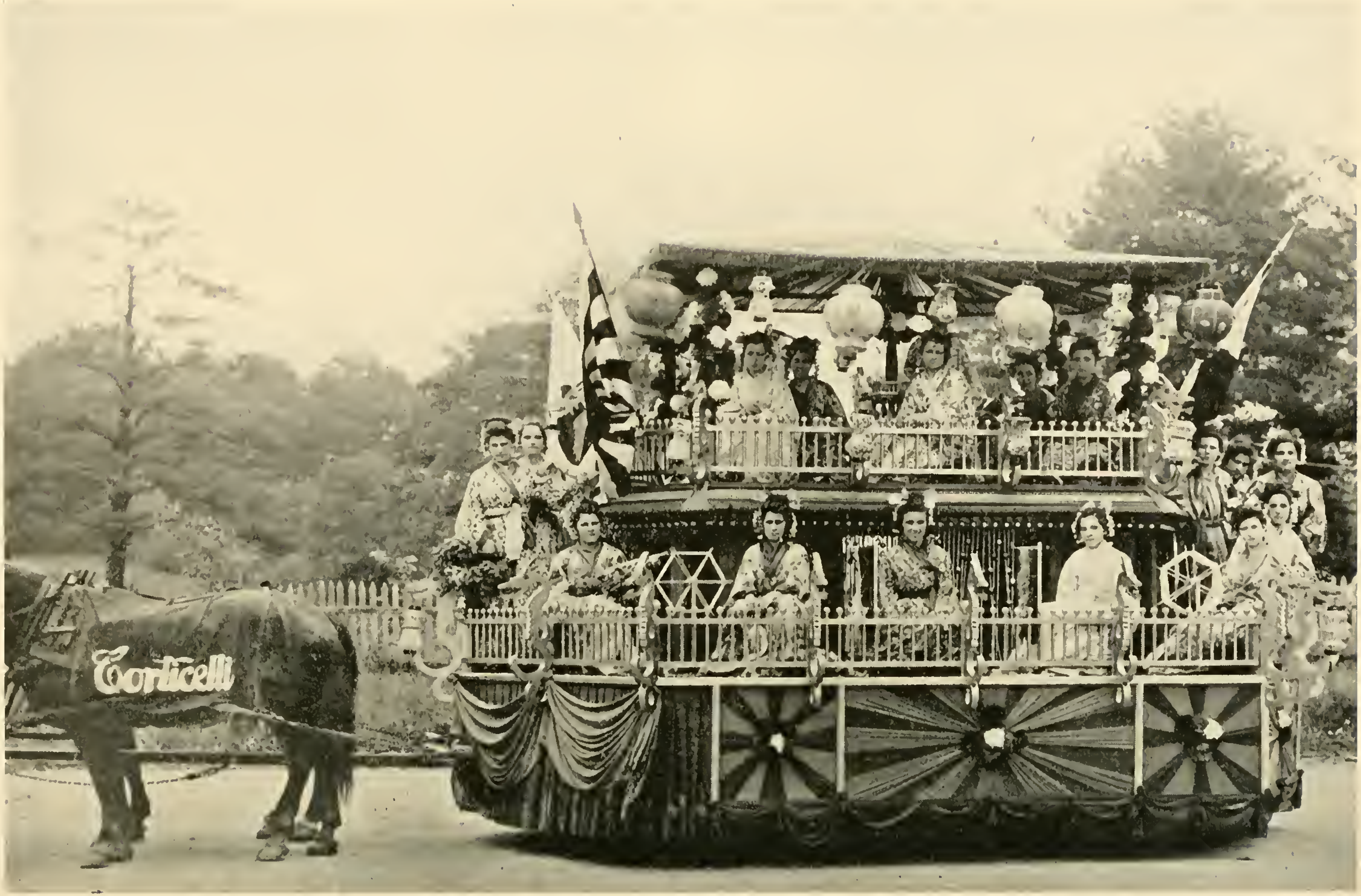
Next to the town and historical floats, probably the display made by the different manufacturing industries of the city were the most important and interesting. They were constructed at a great expense and contributed largely to the enthusiasm of the day.

Nonotuck Silk Co. Florence

The Florence silk mill exhibit was made in a six-horse coach with the horses decorated in white, with white harnesses, white and red plumes, blankets white, lettered "Corticelli" in red, white fringe with a border of red poppies. The coach was decorated with white bunting, with white festoon paper for background, trimmed with red poppies. Large gold eagle in a panel on each side; large red silk banner with word "Corticelli" in gold leaf. The driver and guard were costumed in white with brass buttons and tall white hats. There was a coaching horn, bearing a red silk banner, lettered "N. S. Co., 1904." The occupants were Irene K. Andrus, Lizzie M. Burkett, Mary A. Curran, Nellie G. Fitzgibbon, Katherine Fitzgerald, Mabel F. Hall, Mary E. Lovett, Jennie A. Noyes, Nellie G. Whalen, Katherine G. Ahearn, Katherine I. Cantwell, Nellie A. Doyle, Margaret E. Fahey, Alice V. Hogan, Mary A. Hogan, May E. Langdon, Nellie T. O'Brien, Margaret G. O'Brien, dressed in white, with white hats trimmed with red poppies. This float was designed and arranged by Sibley H. Keyes and Joseph H. Shearn.

Nonotuck Silk Co. Leeds

The Leeds silk mill was represented by a Japanese pagoda and tea garden, drawn by six horses, with red blankets, yellow fringe and word "Corticelli" in gold letters. There were red plumes on the bridles, and the horses were led by six men in Japanese costume, as follows: George H. Tower, Ubalde J. Chagnon, Albert Gendreau, William Moffit, Anthony Young and Clarence A. Lilly. The float had two decks, each surrounded by bronze railing. The upper one was surmounted by a large Japanese umbrella and occupied by Japanese girls engaged in needlework; there were also tea tables with two Japanese girls serving tea. The lower deck was occupied by four Geisha girls and girls reeling silk. The general effect was red and gold. The railing of the upper deck had dragons supporting small Japanese lanterns. The occupants were Mary Sarah Lafrenier, Josephine M. Lafrenier, Sophia M. Belemer, Alice A. Belemer, Georgiana A. Maillioux, Dora F. Carpenter, Lucine



Nonotuck Silk Co., Leeds

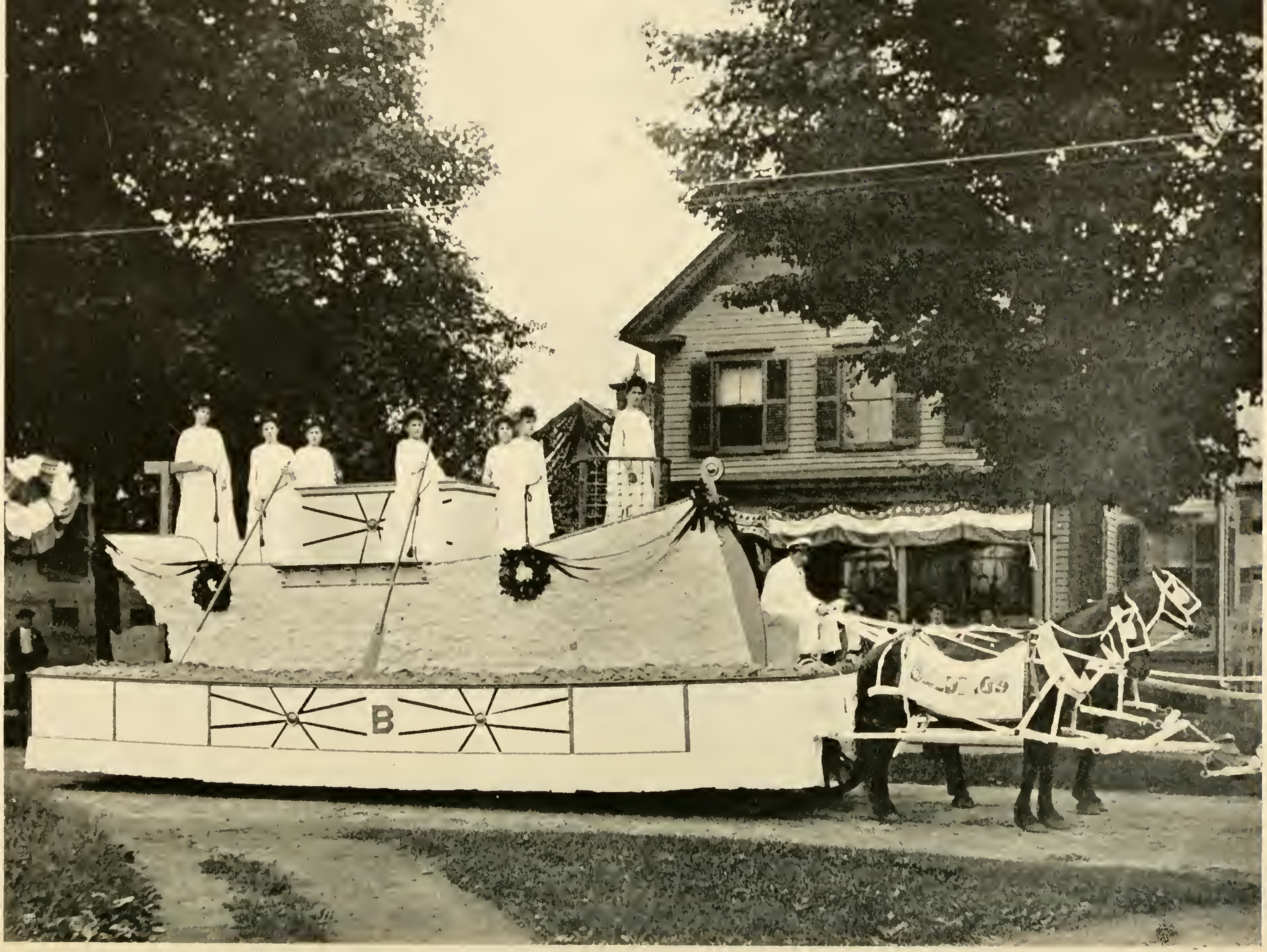
T. Brisbois, Eva R. Bedard, Lizzie V. Hannigan, Ora E. Chaquette, Alma A. Versaw, Florence D. Versaw, Delema R. Gougeon, Jessie E. Lee, Sophronia Young, Laura Moffit, Lucy Desmarais, Rose Desmarais, all wearing Japanese kimonas. The float was designed and arranged by Sibley H. Keyes and Joseph H. Shearn.

**Nonotuck
Silk Co.
Haydenville**

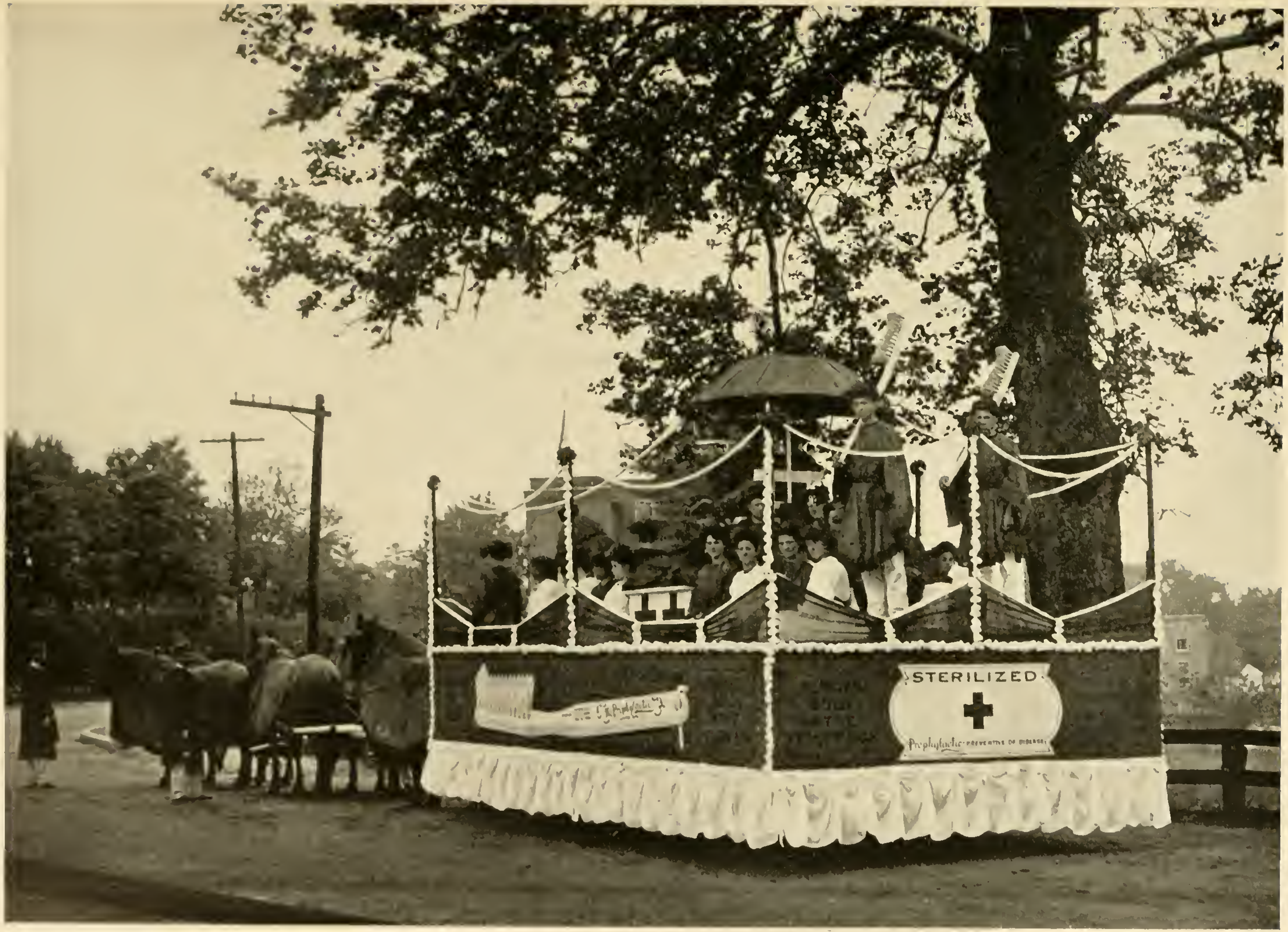
The Haydenville silk mill gave a representation of Columbia. The float was drawn by six horses, with red, white and blue plumes and blue blankets, with white fringe and stars, each horse ridden by a man in artillery uniform and carrying a United States flag. The float was built up in pyramidal form and was surmounted by the Goddess of Liberty. Uncle Sam was in front, with two infantrymen and two sailors at the corners. There were twenty-one young women, dressed in white with sashes of red, white and blue, thirteen of them holding banners representing the thirteen original states. There was a large blue silk flag at the rear, with the word "Corticelli" in gold leaf. The general effect was red, white and blue. The horses were ridden by Frank J. Rowe, William Lawler, Frank T. Crotty, Wilfred J. Lavalle, Edward G. Richards, and Adlore Lavalle. The occupants were Mary L. Linnehan, Goddess of Liberty; Kate H. Linnehan, Margaret A. Linnehan, Kate R. Coogan, Margaret Welch, Margaret Cadigan, Ella M. Thompson, Eva Vigneau, Florence A. Semineau, Eva V. St. Lawrence, Josie M. Shea, Margaret G. Heffernan, Emma Dansereau, Rose A. Brown, Kate L. O'Donnell, Annie V. Welch, Lizzie K. Burke, Mary N. Prince, Annie L. Kearney, Gertrude F. Bardwell, Stella W. Hill, Louis J. Carpenter, George O. Lavalle, infantrymen; Henry N. Brown and Joseph H. O'Donnell, sailors; John E. Ahearn, Uncle Sam. This float was also designed by Sibley H. Keyes and Joseph. H. Shearn.

**Belding Bros.'
Silk Mill**

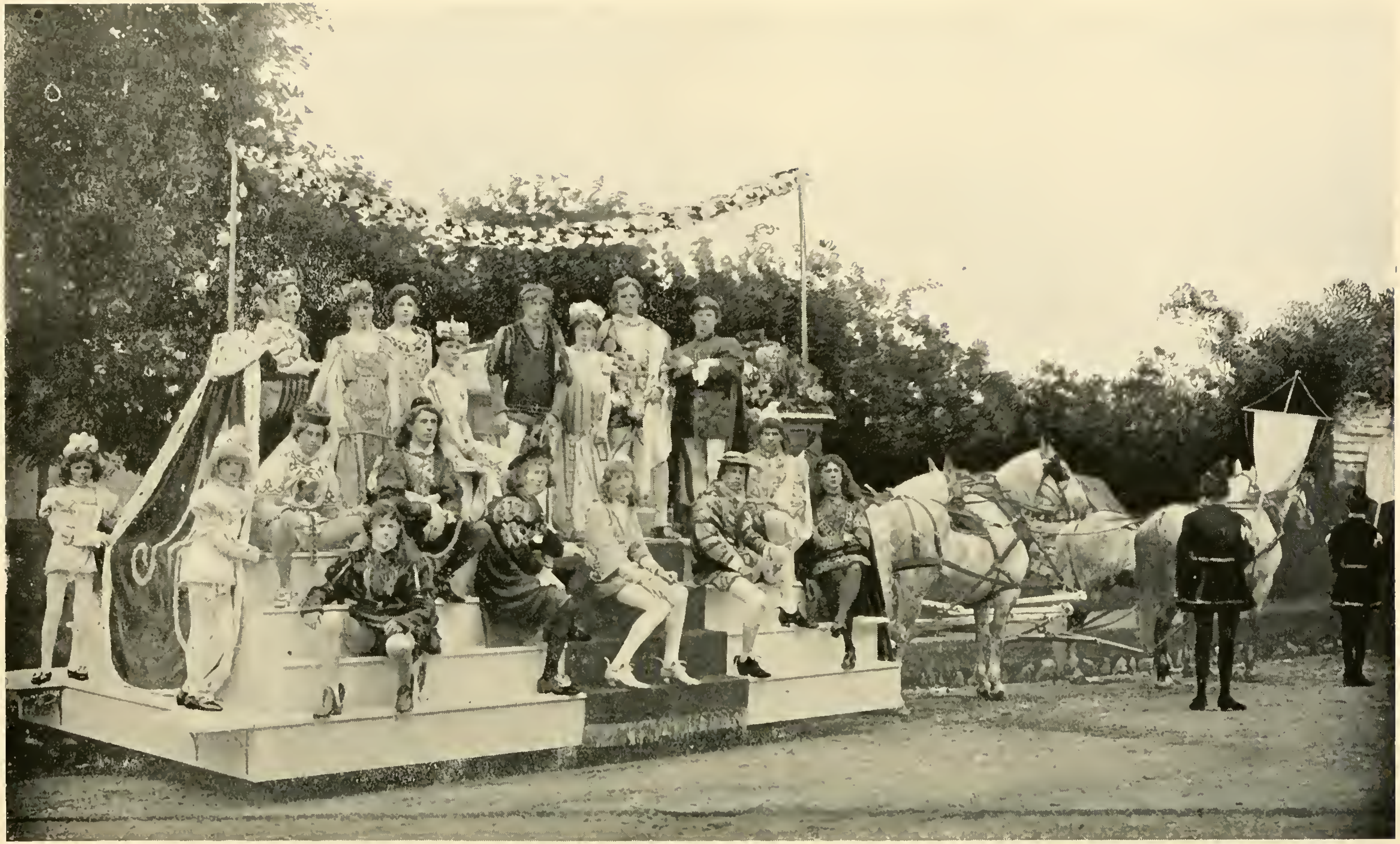
The float of the Belding Bros.' silk mill represented an old Viking ship with its crew, and several weeks had been spent on its preparation, in the yard of the company, close by the mill, attracting considerable attention from the nearness of the work to the street. Public curiosity in the neighborhood was therefore considerably interested and no one was disappointed when the completed work appeared. The decorations of the float were yellow, white and gilt, with ropes, oars and equipment. The crew were costumed in white and yellow and the footmen were dressed



BELDING BROTHERS' SILK MILL



Florence Manufacturing Co.



McCallum's Hosiery Mill

in white. The occupants were Misses Odelia A. Belanger, Marie L. Charlebois, Orphanie M. Gauthier, Adala Galon, Ora Parent, Lea M. Parent and Mabel Young, and they wore dainty costumes of white and yellow. The float was designed by George A. Murray of Springfield, assisted by employes of the company.

Florence Manufacturing Company

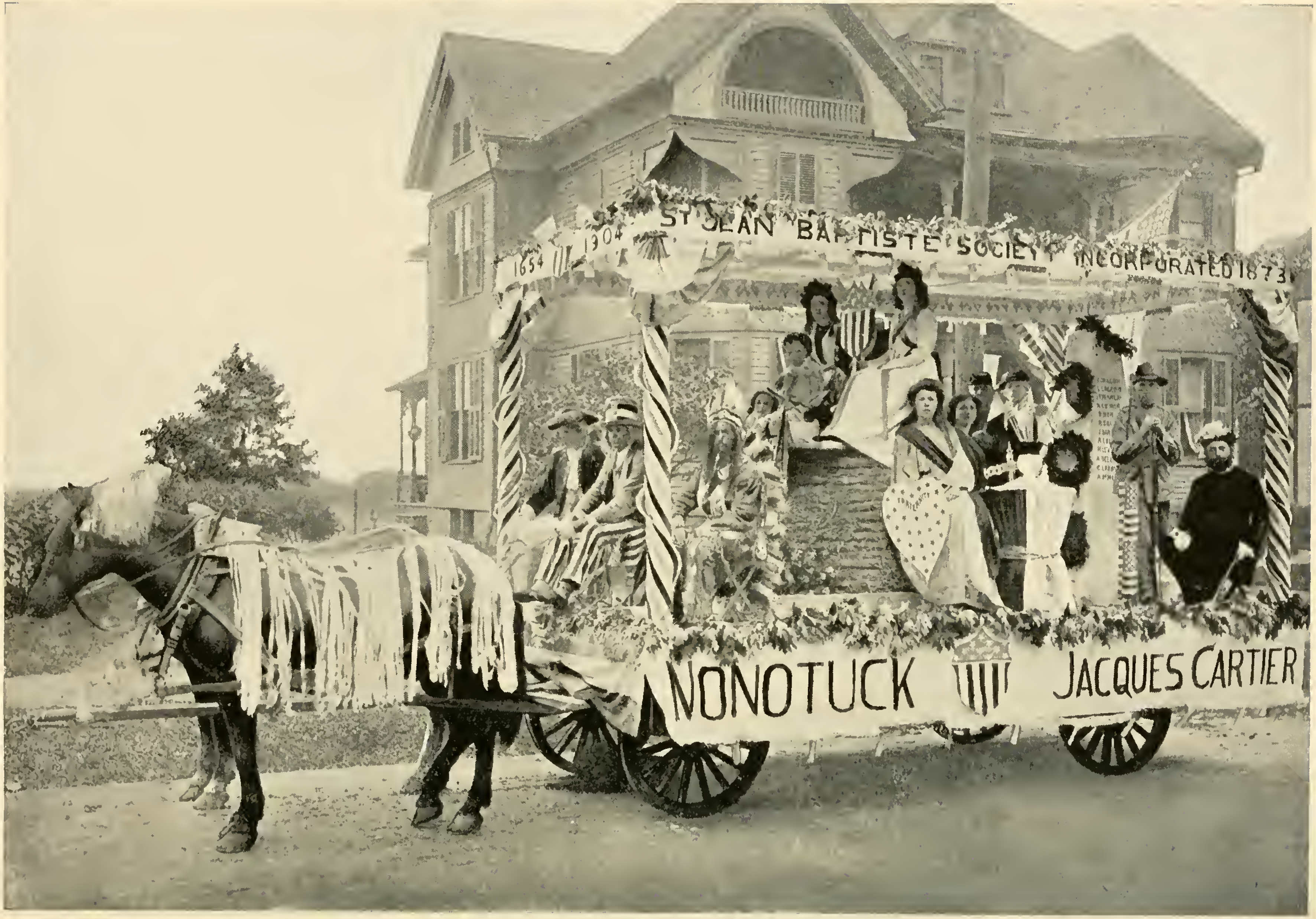
This float, 20 by 12 feet and drawn by six horses, represented a magnified Prophylactic Tooth Brush box. This being the tooth brush known the world over as the one "always sold in a yellow box," the prevailing colors were yellow, red and black. Five men were dressed in yellow and red, and there were two footmen in colors. There were two cornet soloists, and on the rear of the float two tooth brushes five feet long.

In all there were thirty girls and seven men on the float, dressed in colors to harmonize with the general color scheme of the float. They were Misses Mamie T. McBride, Edna H. Van Slett, Clara Manning, Lizzie M. Hogan, Lizzie G. Connelly, Mary Finn, Evelyn M. Beaupre, Hattie B. Cassin, Emily D. Cassin, Marie Courchene, Josephine D. Evers, Nellie K. Powers, Julia M. Smith, Lizzie G. Latham, Sadie L. Askins, Annie M. Tewhill, Julia Packard, Jane A. Crean, Harold Currier, William O. Hubbard, Louis Beaupre, Michael Shea, Annie M. Halpin, Monda La Mountaine, Julia I. Cashman, Rose Mooney, Nellie Eagan, Kittie M. O'Neil, Esther L. Murphy, Lizzie G. Murphy, Kate F. Shannon, Nellie Shannon, Alice Johnson, Mamie F. Landy, Howard F. Baker, Edward J. Gustafson and Charles Heath.

McCallum Hosiery Mill

This float, designed and arranged by the employes of the McCallum Hosiery Company, represented a mode of wearing silk tights several centuries ago, such as are now manufactured by the exhibitor for stage purposes, and was made to simulate a white marble Italian terrace, throned upon which was a princess surrounded by her court of knights and ladies, to whom a Spanish peddler was exhibiting his brilliant silken hose. The ensemble was extremely effective, for no detail was omitted to perfect the delusion. The apple tree in full bloom, which shaded the princess and her ladies, the golden urns filled with flowers, festoons of roses, the green velvet carpets, all aided in taking one back in fancy to the gorgeous court shows of the sixteenth century.

All the properties, from the white and gold costumes worn by the


1654
1904
ST JEAN BAPTISTE SOCIETY INCORPORATED 1873
NONOTUCK
JACQUES CARTIER

FLOAT OF THE ST. JEAN BAPTISTE SOCIETY

two little pages, who carried the princess' purple and ermine mantle, the scarlet velvet saddle blankets and trappings, which covered the dapple gray horses, were furnished by the theatrical costumers, A. Koehler & Co. of New York, while the silk tights were manufactured by the exhibitor. The horses were furnished by Thomas J. McGrath of Northampton and were driven by Edward Breor of Hatfield.

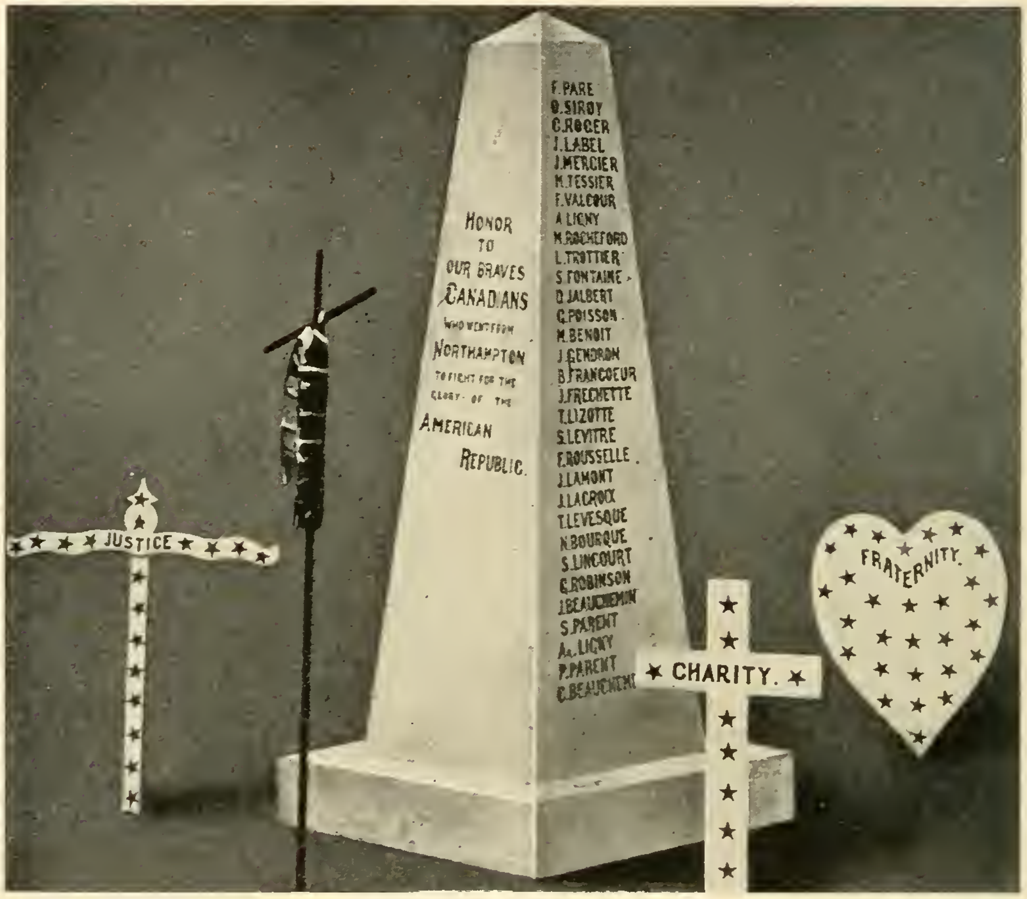
The people of the float, employes of the McCallum Hosiery Company, were: the Princess, Lilly M. Hill; court ladies, Misses Mildred E. Drexel, Margery R. Johnston, Katherine L. O'Connor, Ethel F. March; four pages leading horses, John Hodge, Earl C. Oefinger, Fred N. Stevenson, Clifford March; two pages, in white and gold, Master Harold Alpin, Master Ernest Tomlinson; attendant courtiers, John J. Egan, Sidney March, William H. Drexel, Ovilla J. Rivers, James H. Burns, Napoleon J. Paquette, Norris March, George S. Watson, Charles H. O'Donnell, George A. Briggs; peddler, J. Leonard Meisner.

SOCIETY FLOATS

No one class or section of Northampton people entered into the spirit of the Celebration with more enthusiasm and fervor than the French-American societies. Five of their organizations were represented in the line of march and four of them constructed for the occasion costly and handsome floats. As a matter of fact, the French people understand the art of celebrating, and have for generations. They have made the subject a fine art, and their something more than volatile — jubilant — natures respond to the requirements of such an occasion with ready tact and great generosity. So it was at the Quarter-Millennial Celebration. From the very inception of the enterprise they were alert and wide awake to the importance of the undertaking, and responded promptly. All did well, but the French-American people were not excelled. Those public-spirited leaders of their race, Victor Rocheleau and Adolphe Menard, were prominent in the work of preparation and these were members, respectively, of the Provisional Committee of fifteen and the Executive and Finance Committee.

Saint Jean Baptiste Society

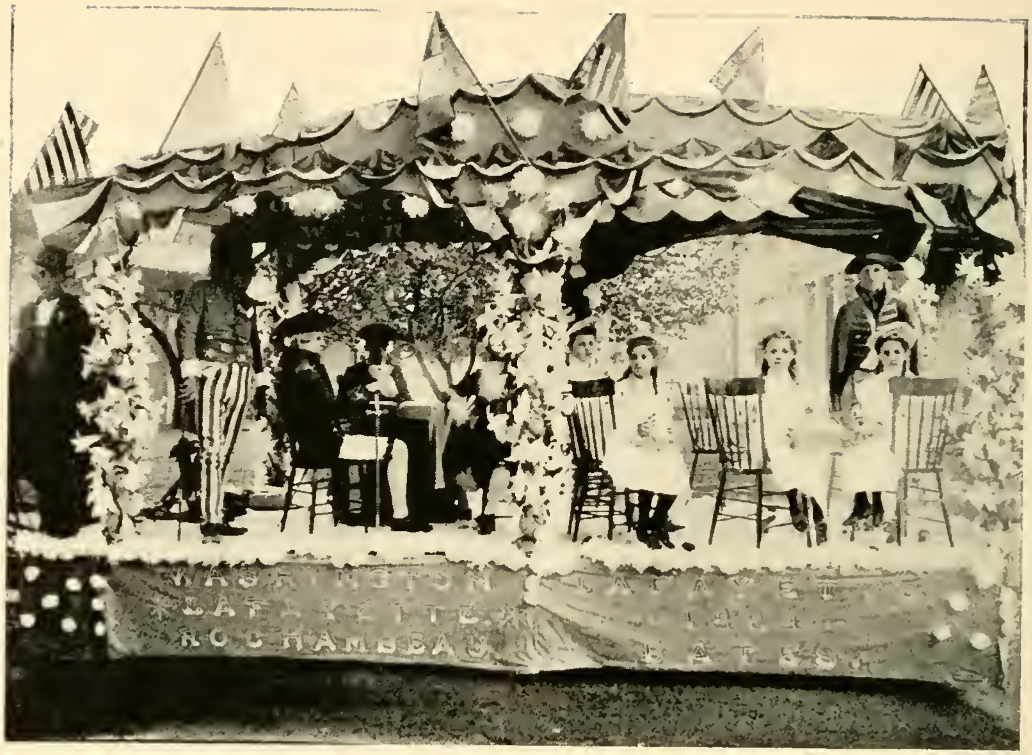
The oldest French society in the city is the St. Jean Baptiste society, and it turned out its full membership, in regalia, with banner, and two new silk flags, ordered for the occasion. It produced a float of much comprehensiveness, having several significations. It was constructed on a



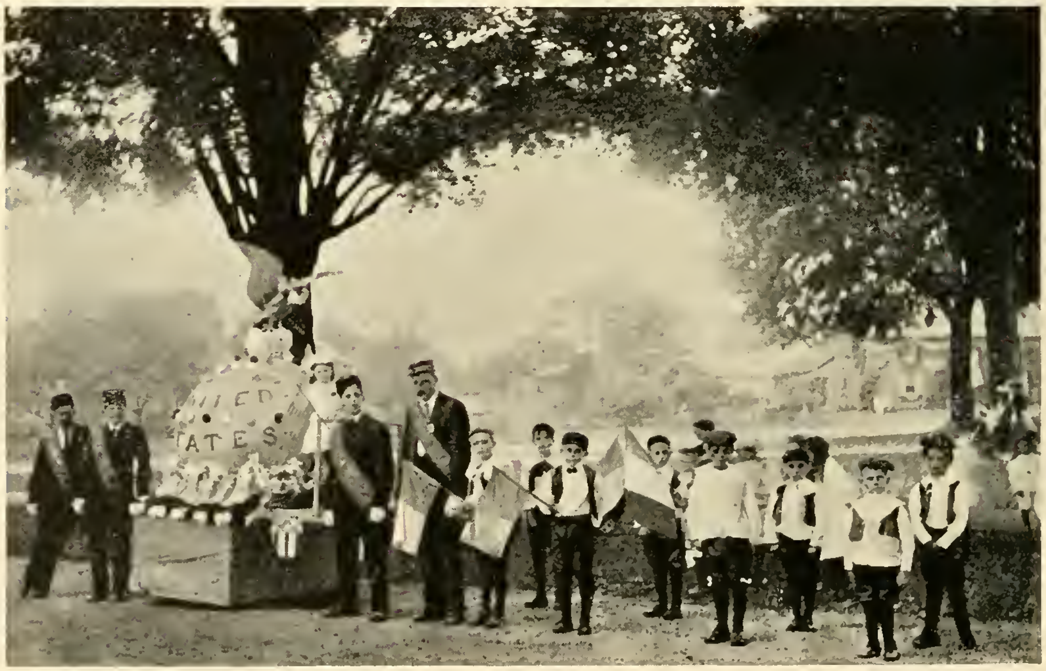
Objects on the St. Jean Baptiste Float

platform sixteen feet long by eight feet wide. In the center was a beehive made of straw, representing Industry. About this hive were six persons, and on top of the hive were the American coat of arms and the star-spangled banner, with the French flag. At the right of the American coat of arms Miss Lena A. Paquin stood in a costume spangled with stars. She wore on her head a crown of laurel leaves, surmounted by an eagle, representing the United States. At the left Miss Delia Menard was in a costume of white, with a green scarf and crowned with maple leaves, surmounted by a castor, typifying Canada. In the center of the hive stood Miss Marie Antoinette Laframboise, arrayed in white and leaning on a cross, representing Charity. Miss Anna M. Menard wore a blue costume and leaned upon a heart-shaped shield, representing Fraternity. Miss Flora Menard wore red and held scales typifying Justice; and young Arthur Dragon, in the costume of the youthful St. John Baptist, held the cross and represented the society of that name. In front of the hive there was a garden of natural flowers, and in this stood a monument eight feet high, on which was lettered, "In honor of our French boys who went from Northampton to fight for the glory of the American Republic." On one side of the monument was also lettered the names of thirty-two French patriots who served during the Civil war, and on the other side the names of fourteen who served in the Cuban and Philippine campaigns. At the right of the monument stood Moses Tessier, one of the soldiers of the war of the rebellion, from 1860 to 1864, and at the left Roderique Dragon, brother of one of the brave French boys who died from the effects of the Cuban war. At the four corners of the car were four personifications—Philias Tardiff, representing Washington; Theophile Dragon, personifying an Indian; John Baptist Venne, representing Lafayette, and Alfred H. Savard, personifying Jacques Cartier. The decorations of the float were very fine, and on top, sides and back of the float the American coat of arms appeared, with the dates 1654 and 1904; at the right "Sociétée St. Jean Baptiste, founded in 1870"; at the left, "Sociétée St. Jean Baptiste, incorporated in 1873." At

St. Jean Baptiste Society



St. Joseph's Society Float, No. 1



St Joseph's Society Float No. 2

the bottom of the four corners appeared the names, Washington, Nonotuck, Lafayette, and Jacques Cartier. The float was drawn by four horses and driven by Josiah L. Briggs, who was costumed to represent Uncle Sam. The float was made after plans and under inspection of the president of the society, Adolphe Menard.

L'Union Saint Joseph

The St. Joseph Society (L'Union St. Joseph) turned out with full ranks, with new badges, and carrying a banner and two new silk flags. Their float represented two scenes. One showed Generals Washington, Lafayette and Rochambeau in uniform, at a council of war which history records took place in the vicinity of Harlem and Kingsbridge. Sitting on their horses, on the hills of Kingsbridge, as witnesses of this battle, were the three generals named, and later they held the council which the float pictured.

St. Joseph's Society

The other scene, on the same float, represented Lafayette on his way through Northampton in 1825, en route to Boston. Lafayette was the bosom friend of Washington, and a dashing young officer who left a home of comfort and luxury, to share the toils and sufferings of the American soldier, and the scene pictured him as being entertained in Northampton by the Hon. Isaac C. Bates. The thought of the designers of this float — to also combine in it a representation of this important event — was a happy one, and the managers were fortunately able to procure for the actor personifying Mr. Bates in this scene, a suit which was worn by Mr. Bates and is still kept in the Bates family. As in 1825, six little school children, Nora Lancour, Flora Bernier, Etta Morin, Eveline Lancour, Laura Marier and Rachel La Fleur, were strewing flowers on the path of Lafayette. The float was drawn by four horses, John W. Slattery, driver; it was of an elliptical shape, blue in color, trimmed with white flowers and national colors. Joseph F. A. Gosselin represented Washington, Victor Bernier, Jr., represented Lafayette and Alférie Morin represented Rochambeau. In the council of war Frank Z. Lepine represented Hon. Isaac C. Bates and Joseph O. Hebert personated Lafayette, on his way to Boston. "Uncle Sam" was given an extremely appropriate personation in William H. Sperling, whose physical proportions were admirably adapted to the personation. The float was escorted by twelve men of St. Joseph's Guard, in gray uniform, with Napoleon La Plant as captain.

Following the float and the members of the society, immediately preceding the officers, was a globe of large size, surmounted by an American eagle, representing the United States. The sentiment of this exhibit was that the American eagle, as the favorite emblem of the nation, carries in its flight, on its unfolded wings, the light of American ideas and civilization, to the people of the world, and therefore it was chosen by the committee of arrangements of the society to occupy a conspicuous position in the great Celebration. The globe and eagle were drawn by twelve boys of the Sacred Heart school: Roderick Marier, Leo Marier, Evain Bouthillette, Arthur Lancour, Albert Hebert, John Finton, Alfred Hebert, Oscar Desmarais, Oscar Godette, Charles Desmarais, Alexander Barbeau and Ernest St. Jacques. They were driven by little Eva Rose De Grandpre, who, seated on the float, was supposed to guide the boys named, by twelve red, white and blue ribbons attached to their persons. The float and globe were designed by Victor Rocheleau. The committee of arrangements were Herman A. Despault, president; Joseph F. A. Gosselin, secretary; Richard B. A. Dominique, treasurer; Victor Rocheleau, Alcide Brazeau, Alfred Lemerise, James O. Morin and Alexander Barbeau. An unfortunate after-incident was the accidental burning of the entire float and globe, with its decorations, shortly after the Celebration, and the society was left to mourn over a heap of ashes.

Sacred Heart Cadets

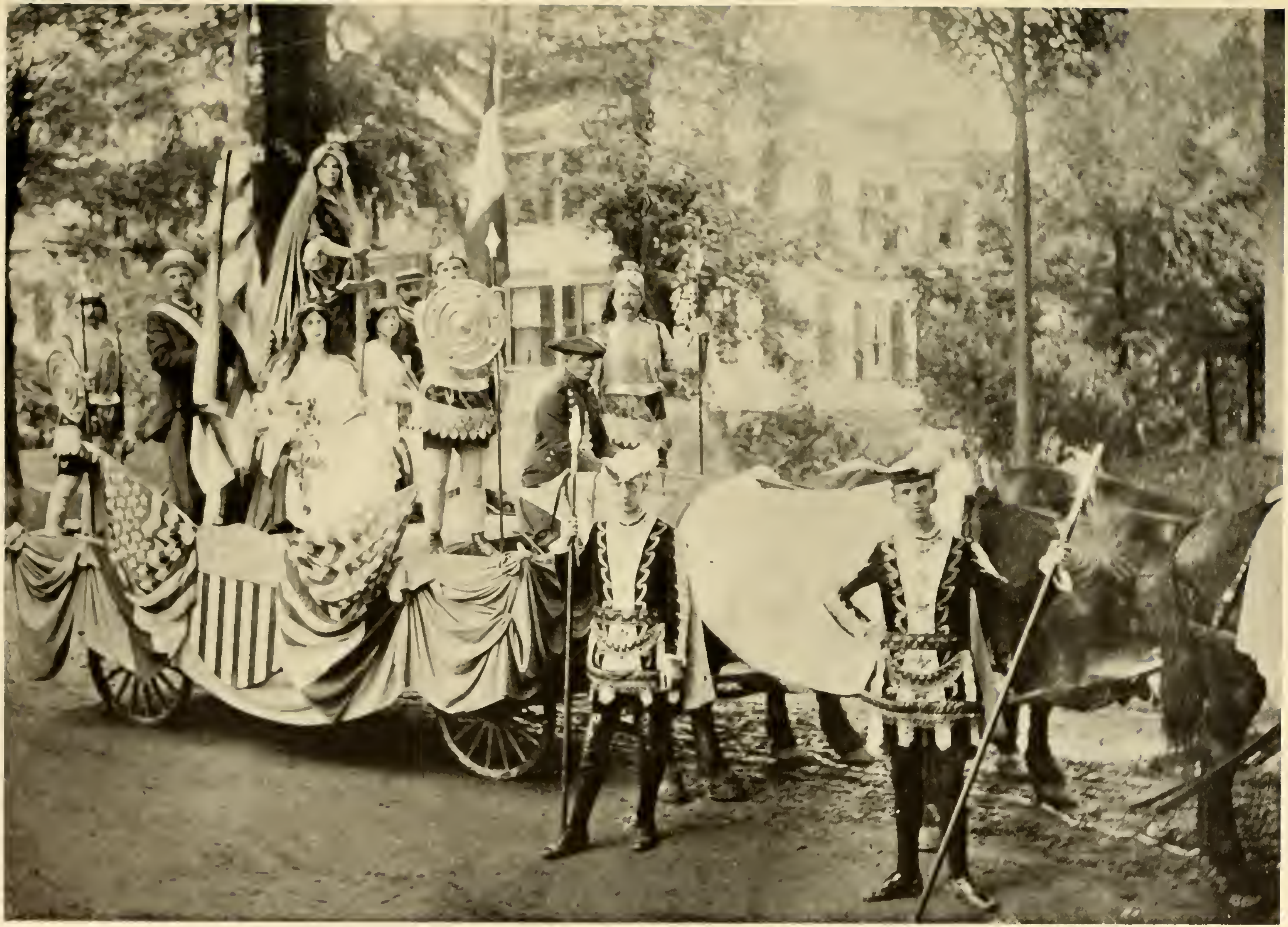
The youngest French-American organization in the city is the Sacred Heart Cadets, and it appeared with an artistically arranged float, representing General Washington crossing the Delaware. The great hero was personated by Obie Briant, and his brave companions by Napoleon Bernier, Arthur Lebeau, Joseph Paquette, Ernest La Fleur, Alexander Vanasse, Ernest Dubois, Willie Thibodeau, Stephen Morin, Nelson Duteau, Aime Bouthillette. When the procession reached the Sacred Heart church, on King street, the school children, gathered there, sang the national anthems, "America," "The Star Spangled Banner" and "The Red, White and Blue." Their spirit of enthusiasm was increased by the friendly recognition of the Governor and his staff.

Court Duvernay, F. of A.

Court Duvernay, No. 93, Foresters of America, was escorted by the members of Lafayette Conclave, Knights of Sherwood Forest. The court put on a float which represented two scenes. The first part pictured General Marion in council; the second illustrated the benevolent system of the society. There was a forest scene, with a stag in the background, and General Marion was in council with five soldiers, in a log cabin. The society's benevolent system was illustrated by a sick man on a cot, with acts of sympathy being shown by the four stations of the order. The occupants were William Chouinard, Napoleon Dragon, Joseph Ladouceur and Hermenegile Arel, Indians; Avetus Vanasse, Marion; Aristide Vanasse, Alphonse Goulet, Peter Lebeau. Joseph Berube, and Joseph Dubois, soldiers. Part second, sick man, Louis Edward Pichette; Chief Ranger, Hector Vanasse; sub-Chief Ranger, Joseph A. Braconnier; Commander of Conclave, Eugene B. Tatro. Chief of Companions, Mrs. Mary La Fleur. The float was drawn by four horses in patriotic trappings, driven by G. Frederick Pelissier, and the scheme was designed and arranged by William J. La Fleur.

SACRED HEART CADETS' FLOAT

COURT DUVERNAY, FORESTERS



Float of the United German Societies

CRESCENT LODGE, DEGREE OF HONOR

CAPAWONKE TRIBE, I. O. R. M

United German Societies

The United German societies, consisting of the German-American Citizens' Association, and order of Harugari, the Schuetzenverein, were represented in a very artistic float, in which Germania was the principal figure, supposed to be traveling through foreign countries, accompanied by the personifications of Art and Music, surrounded by heralds. This float was drawn by four horses, with a mounted marshal, Edward O. Gaylor, in the costume of Lohengrin. The horses were led by two pages, Hans Nietsche and Paul Lauter, and the heralds were Christopher Kreiner, Herman Nietsche, August Nehring and Ludolph Nehring. Germania was represented by Helene Hammann, Music by Emma Nehring and Art by Elsie H. Stork. The float was designed by Richard B. Eisold and decorated by Buchholz of Springfield.

Sons of St. George

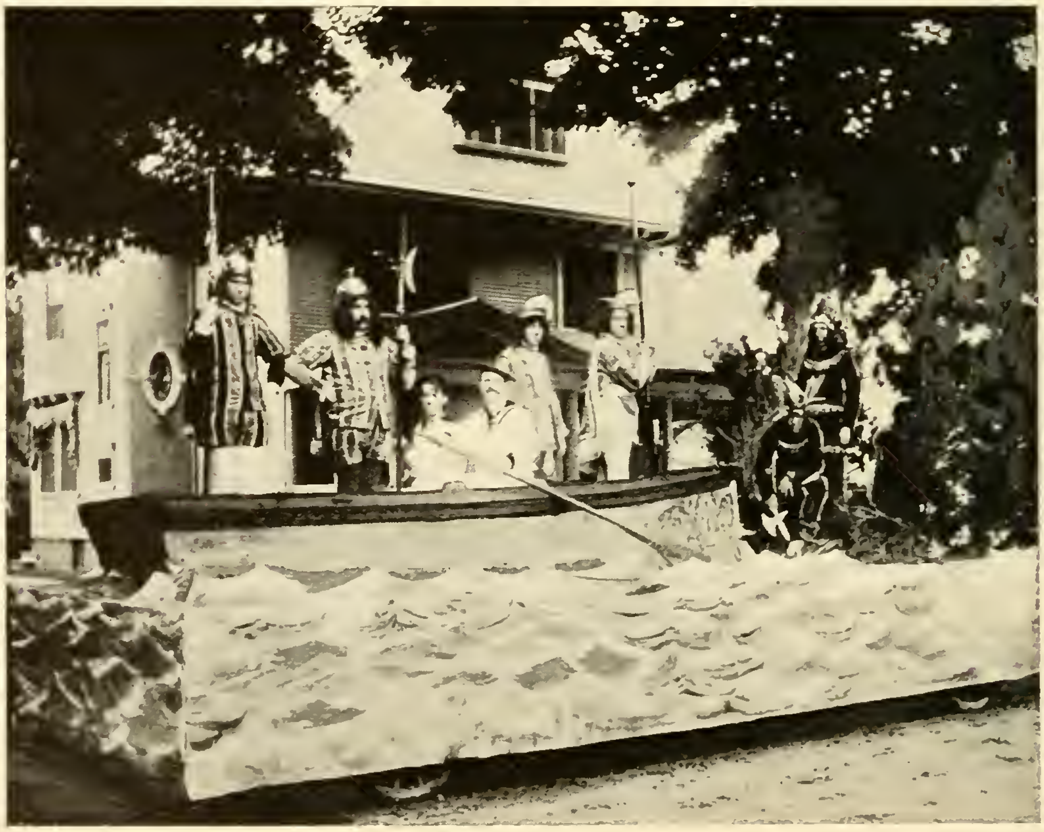
Primrose Lodge, No. 166, Sons of St. George, made a representation of that mythical character, St. George. The saint was personified in mailed armor, with helmet, sword and lance, and the banner of St. George was borne aloft. Thomas Roe represented St. George and Richard March and Samuel Taylor two knights in black, one at either side of St. George, carrying sword and lance. There were two knights in civilian costumes, in the style of two hundred and fifty years ago, and wearing white helmets. These knights were Harry Frost and Harry Deplidge. There were two other knights in similar costumes, Fred Goodwin and Joseph Tomlinson. The float was elaborately decorated with flags and bunting, with the stars and stripes at the front and the union jack on the back. It was drawn by two horses, decorated with the national flag, and the horses were driven by John Wade.

Capawonke Tribe, I. O. R. M.

Capawonke Tribe, of the Improved Order of Red Men, contributed one of the most appropriate floats of the day, representing a North American Indian camp scene, with hunters. On the float, which was drawn by two horses, were the following: Prophet P. S., William H. Carter; P. S., Joseph Fischer; Sr. Sagamore, Patrick Desmond; Jr. Sagamore, Joseph Torr; 1st Sannap, William H. Strong; 2d Sannap, Simeon A. Spring; Buffalo Bill, Adolph Sweeney and dog Jip; two members of Pocahontas tribe, Misses Fanny Russell and Lillian Fischer; young scouts, Earl E. Chatel and Eugene L. Farland. The float was accompanied by the following scouts on horseback: Jeremiah Maloney, John H. Guyon, Joseph D. Mariz, Frank E. Jarvis, Samuel Michelman, Edmund M. Chatel, John G. Fischer, James J. Prokup, Michael Fitzgerald, Richard B. Ennis, Thomas S. Carter, Martin Dwyer, Louis F. Gaylor, Samuel Spencer, Herbert Oborne, William A. Dwyer, Joseph Wilson, Joseph Parent, James Rayshall, Henry Rau, George W. Martin, Maurice J. Landry, Trefle L. Vasseur, John H. Longden, Robert M. McNaughton, John W. Regan, Michael Tobin, William F. Walsh, Thomas Fallon.

Knights of Columbus

Northampton Council, Knights of Columbus, No. 480, presented a float, representing a boat, with an accompanying representation of water, waves, trees and land, the whole supposed to illustrate the landing of Christopher Columbus in America. The four horses attached to the float were driven by Thomas F. Kearney, and the parts taken by members of the order were as follows: Edward J. Sheehey, Christopher Columbus; John E. Welch and John J. Reagan, Indians; John T. Curtis and Patrick W.



KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS

Sullivan, sailors; Michael H. Sullivan, Matthew J. Grogan and Joseph N. Dragon, followers of Columbus.

Court Meadow City, F. of A.

Meadow City Court, No. 72, Foresters of America, produced a handsome and elaborate float which attracted much attention, from its harmonious combination of colors and grace of drapery.

This float was drawn by four horses and decorated with white cloth, with pink border, caught up by bunches of ground pine and pink roses. Colors, pea green, pink and white. The sides of the body of float were covered with cloth of the colors, the cloth being shirred, and where the colors met the lines were covered with pink and white roses. From the standard rose an elk's head, the standard being banked with pink and white roses. From the elk's head streamers were run to the four corners of the float, where they were held by occupants. On the streamers were these banners: "Liberty," "Unity," "Benevolence," and "Concord." In the center of the sides were gold arches, with this inscription, "Court Meadow City, No. 72." Chains of evergreen, intertwined with pink and white roses, were in the front and rear. The occupants and their costumes were Misses Katherine A. Torpey, Odna M. Polmatier and Edith G. Polmatier, dresses of white trimmed with pink, white stockings, wreaths of pink and white roses on their heads. Miss Torpey wore a golden crown. Alfred W. Lawley and John W. Bray wore pink trousers, white blouses, white stockings, pink ties and pink hats. This float was designed and arranged by Guy M. Miller.

Florence Commandery U. O. G. S.

Florence Commandery, No. 31, United Order of the Golden Star, produced a handsome float, emblematic of its name. Two horses with decorations drew this float. There was a large golden star in the center of the float, with four smaller stars at each corner. Streamers ran from the center to the outside star. The colors of the order, red, blue and yellow, were used in the color scheme. The occupants of the float were Miss Alice A. Colgan, Mr. and Mrs. Luther O. Childs, Mr. and Mrs. Fred A. Martin, Roy W. Davenport, Lilly M. Hart, Miss Ella V. Joyce, Miss Anna Le Duc and Winfrid Le Duc, John J. Taber George B. Chase. The ladies were dressed in white and carried red poppies. They wore golden crowns on which were stars. The men wore white trousers, white caps, and black coats. Two little boys sat on top each

Enterprise Lodge, Degree of Honor

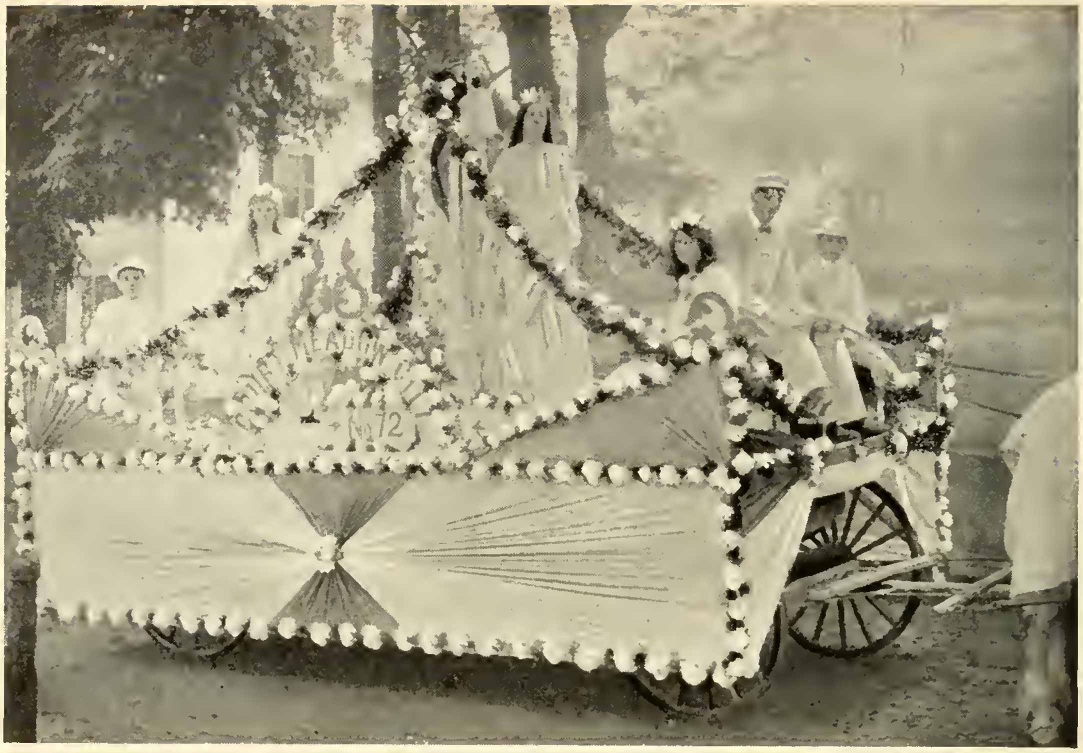
Florence Commandery, U. O. G. S.

side of the large star. Master Kenneth Childs was dressed in blue trousers, white waist and blue sash and wore a crown. Master Howard Chase wore red trousers, white waist, red sash and a crown.

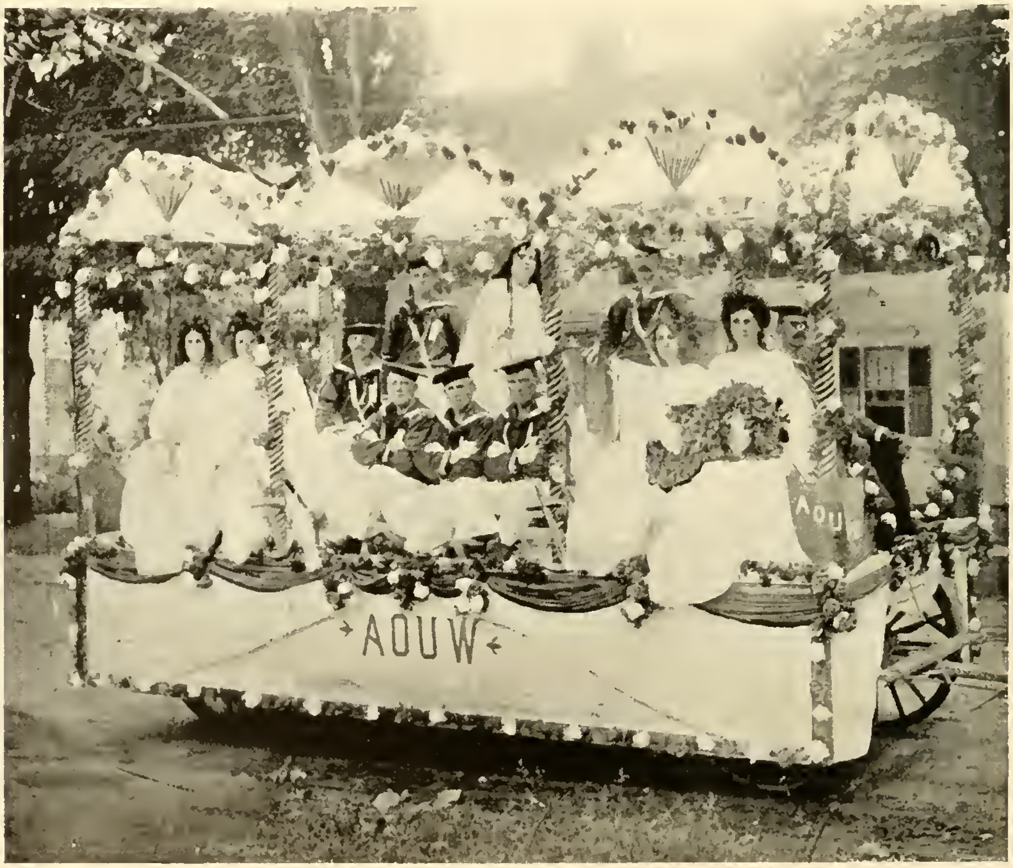
St. Anne's Ladies' Aid Society

St. Anne's Ladies' Aid Society of Florence produced one of the prize floats of the day. This represented twenty-one young ladies of Florence in a boat, out for a sail. Over the young ladies was a canopy of solid purple, relieved by heavy puffed white posts, draped in purple and white, with the same color in costumes and festoons. The base was prettily and neatly draped in purple and white, and the ladies were all attired in white sailor costume, with purple anchors and sash and white outing hat with purple band. The society carried their own banner and one of the Father Mathew Society, of which they are an auxiliary. The occupants were Julia E. Heffernan, Katherine A. Hogan, Mame I. Miller, Delia J. Meehan, Nellie E. Lyons, Lizzie M. Marra, Lizzie I. Burke, Mame J. Burke, Mary E. Shaughnessy, Ella E.

ST. ANNE'S SOCIETY



Court Meadow City, Foresters of America



Ancient Order of United Workmen

Bartley, Maud L. Kiley, Mame H. Coughlan, Mame J. Ahearn, Cecilia B. Finn, Margaret T. Meehan, Anna L. Hogan, Nellie C. Finn, Josie E. Whalen, Katherine A. Tobin, Annie G. Whalen, Lizzie I. Bartley. This float was designed for the society by the New England Decorating Company.

Crescent Lodge D. of H.

Crescent Lodge, No. 9, Degree of Honor, auxiliary to Hampshire Lodge, Ancient Order of United Workmen, Florence, had an attractive float, which drew a prize from the judges. This float was drawn by two black horses, in harness trimmed with white. The decorations were lilac and white bunting, with wistaria and potted ferns. Riding on the float were Mrs. Jennie C. Condon, Mrs. Cora M. Chase, Mrs. Catherine Kelly, Mrs. Hannah M. Bray, Mrs. Mary A. Kilbridge, Mrs. Hannah O'Connell, Mrs. Nettie L. Richmond, Mrs. Emma J. Davis, Miss Frances E. Polmatier, the Misses Celia M., Helen F. and Elsie M. Condon, Lottie Kelly, Hazel Chase, and Master David J. Condon. The horses wore white blankets, trimmed with lilacs and lettered with the name of the lodge.

Northampton Grange

Northampton Grange, No. 138, Patrons of Husbandry, produced an historical float showing a representation of the homestead of Lieutenant William Clark in 1659. There was a log cabin on the float, with a woodland scene, drawn by two brown and two bay horses, with blue and yellow trappings and rosettes, and the occupants were Luther A. Root, Dr. Albert C. Rice, as Indians; Edward P. West as William Clark; and Mrs. Edward P. West and son as Mr. Clark's family; settlers, Clayton S. Parsons, Charles A. Sanderson, William Phillips. This float was driven by Josiah W. Parsons, a direct descendant of the old settler, Cornet Joseph Parsons.

Pride of Meadow City Circle

A very pretty float was that presented by Pride of Meadow City Circle, No. 397, Companions of the Forest, auxiliary to the Meadow City Court, Foresters of America. This float was drawn by four horses, trimmed with bunting of nile green and white, and white and green roses, with C. of F. of A., No. 397, on the blankets of the horses. The decorations of the float were green and white bunting, white roses and evergreens and silk American flags. The occupants were dressed in white and were members of the Circle. The float was designed and arranged by Misses Minnie A. Schillare and Mary A. Lester and Mrs. Julia E. Cox.

Ancient Order of United Workmen

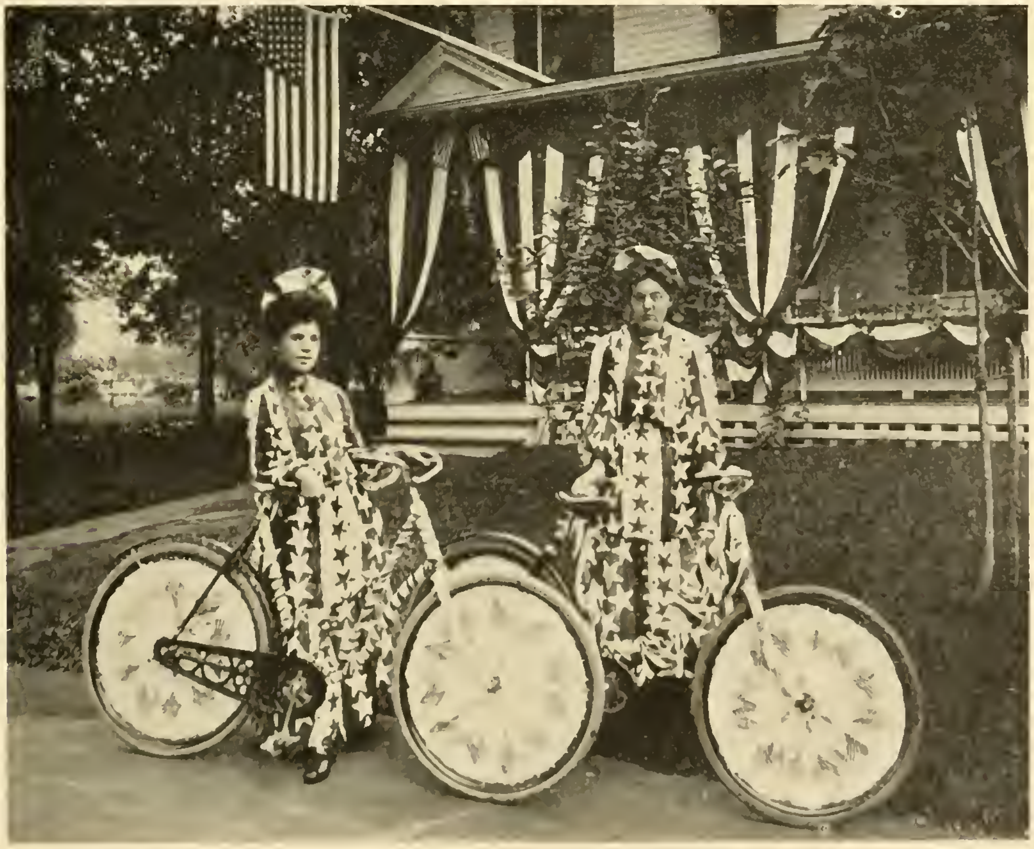
This was a golden float, with four horses with blankets of gold and white, trimmings of yellow and white roses, trailing pine. There were eight gilded posts, with an anchor at each corner post and shields on the center posts, the emblems of the order. The arches on the posts were trimmed with yellow and white. There were about 400 members of the society in line, representing College City Lodge from the center of the city and Hampshire Lodge of Florence. Those on the float were Miss Mabel L. Richmond, representing Protection, carrying a shield; Miss Florence E. McKenzie, representing Charity, carrying a wreath; Miss Elizabeth B. Lawley, representing Hope, and carrying an anchor; Miss Marie G. Cooney, representing Hope and carrying an anchor; and Miss Mabel W. Hillier, representing Charity and carrying a wreath. The members of the degree team wore sailors' suits, with blue shirts and white trousers, and were as follows: William Oates, John W. Bray, Patrick J. Nagle, George W. Hillier, Luther H. Tyler, and Henry G. Kelley. The float was designed and arranged by William Oates and Guy M. Miller of Florence.

Enterprise Lodge, D. O. H.

A dainty and showy float was contributed by Enterprise Lodge, Degree of Honor. It was trimmed with pink and white bunting and pink and white chrysanthemums were fastened with pink and white bows. The occupants were the following named ladies, wearing white hats, trimmed with pink roses: Mrs. Joseph Carnall, Mrs. William Oates, Mrs. Eliza J. Koeber, Miss Alice Flynn, Miss Annie B. Latham, Miss Mary G. Hartung, Miss Margaret O'Brien, Miss Eva M. Chesney and Mrs. Harry Lester. Also James J. Carnall and Alfred C. Chesney of Hampshire Lodge, A. O. U. W.

Home Culture Clubs

The Home Culture Clubs' float in the parade represented a part of the class work. It was arranged in three tiers, and trimmed with garlands of laurel, the colors being laurel pink and foliage green. On the highest platform was a round study table, upon which were lamps and books. Four men of as many nationalities sat around the table, studying under the tutelage of a student, in cap and gown. The pillars at the corners, which upheld the canopy, were supported by fine specimens of manhood, who represented the physical culture work. On the second tier were members of the cooking class, making bread; of the waitress class polishing silver, and of the dressmaking class draping a lay figure. On the lowest platform were little girls, representing the flower garden competition, dressed as flowers—pansy, sweet peas, ragged robin, forget-me-not, poppy and sunflowers. The costumes, made of crepe paper, were most realistic, the fluttering skirt, the hue of the flower represented the bodices and stockings of stem green. These little figures, standing each in her large low flower pot, were among the prettiest fancies seen in the parade. Around the base was the Home Culture Clubs' motto, in black and gold, "The private home is the public hope." The whole was drawn by white horses, in green and rose-colored trappings.



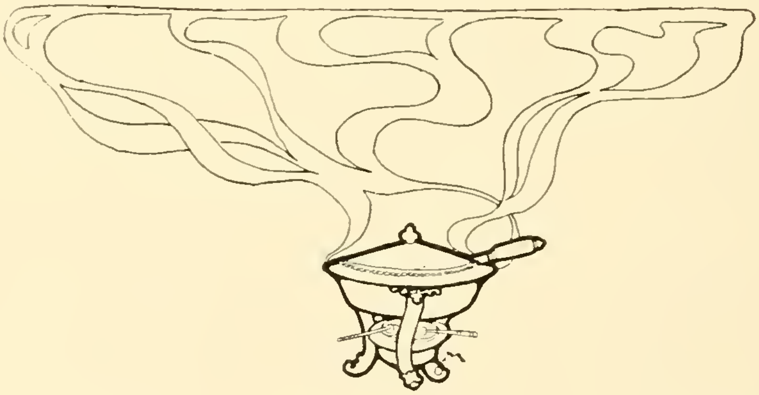
SOME FLORENCE GIRLS COME TO TOWN

The occupants of this float, representing class work, were Gustave Mimitz, Herbert Ingham, Antonio B. Aquadro, Osias Bergeron; gymnastic work, Antonio Monteagudo, Rudolph Frenier, Edward Normandeau, Henry Cave; the waitress class was represented by Miss Cecilia

Fontaine; the cooking class by Miss Etta Leonard, and the dressmaking class by Misses Laura Bernier, and Adeline M. La Plant. Those representing the garden competition were: Ragged Robin, Minnie A. Ashwander; Golden Glow, Irene Martin; Forget-me-not, Mary M. Hines; Peony, Agnes Moran; Poppy, Lena Bernier; Sweet Pea, Dorothy Loiselle; Pansy, Grace Maloney.

S. O. C.

The "S. O. C." social organization brought out a float, the lower part of which was trimmed with green and white, the latter color of poppies. The ladies wore green and white, and the two horses which drew the float were similarly decorated. Those on the float were Mrs. Robert H. Clapp, Mrs. Homer B. Miller, Mrs. Arthur H. Spear, Mrs. Arthur L. Morse, Mrs. James W. Reid, Mrs. John Hill, Mrs. Edward B. Arms of South Deerfield, Mrs. Mame Stocking, Mrs. James Lathrop, Miss Ethleen N. Hill, Miss Helen I. Clapp, Master Floyd N. Reed, Master Robert A. Hill, Master Paul C. Knowlton.



TRADE FLOATS

The line of procession closed with a showing of a few trade or mercantile representations, and there would have been many more had there been time to prepare them.

Timothy J. Blanchfield Manufacturer of cigars, made an exhibition which attracted much attention, in showing an immense cigar, fourteen feet long, lighted and burning, with men in the process of manufacturing cigars. The float was trimmed with bunting and the occupants were: Cigar makers, Winfield S. Whitelock, Thomas F. Mahar, Orin Lashaway, Thomas M. Blanchfield, Timothy J. Blanchfield, John A. Parnell; Indians, John R. Lynn, Coleman W. F. Lewis, and James F. Carberry. The float was designed and arranged by Timothy J. Blanchfield. The horses were trimmed with patriotic bunting and they were driven by Augustus A. Clapp.

Leonard M. Norton Had a one-horse-load of ladders, decorated with bunting and flags, and driven by Frank Morrill, showing the ladder business. Another car, by the same party, represented Uncle Sam and Columbia and twelve boys and girls riding in a "steel swing," "steel settee" and "rocker swing." The decorations were of bunting, evergreen and flowers, and the float was drawn by two horses, driven by Joseph Murray, dressed as Uncle Sam. The occupants were: Columbia, Alice Bridgman; John J. Dunn, William Deady, Henry L. Cave, William Boss, Gailon A. Hinds, Arthur R. Camp, Newell G. Flood, Mary A. Dunn, Louise A. Nuttall, Hazel M. Flood, May B. Papineau, Bertha M. Porter, Gladys L. Duffey, Mabel E. Sweetser, Minnietta Edwards.

Kimball & Cary Co. The coal business was not neglected, as three of the dealers in town put in a display of their teams, in good shape. Kimball & Cary Co. had two wagons, one trimmed in black and yellow, driven by George Duffney; the other, trimmed in yellow and white, was driven by William Rea.

W. A. Clark Coal Co. The W. A. Clark Coal Co. appeared with a tandem team, handsomely decorated with flags and bunting, and the horses were driven by employes dressed in white. The men in charge were: Benjamin Boyer, Eli Lafranier, Jr., Dennis Cashman, William J. Hanlon, Dominique Loster, Myron L. Elwell.

William H. Rice

William H. Rice of Florence advertised the coal business, and his name in gilt letters was on the blankets of the two leading horses, the blankets of the horses being white. The float was trimmed in red, white and blue, with red poppies. The center was roof-shaped, with boys stationed at each corner, dressed in white suits and carrying shovels of white and gold. The whole float was trimmed so as to bring out the word "Coal." The driver was Frank E. Goodrich and the occupants were Robert H. Bray, Ralph E. Boynton, John H. Vickus and Raymond N. Ruiter. Guy M. Miller was the designer.

La Fleur Bros.

One of the best trade exhibitions was made by the La Fleur Bros., the Pleasant street painters. They put on a float representing the business of painting, papering, decorating, etc. There was a pyramid of paint pails and a representation of the earth, in a globe, upon which liquid paint seemed to be pouring slowly from a pail, and forming the various divisions of land in the eastern and western hemispheres, the inference being that So-and-So's paint "covered the earth." There was also a pyramid of wall paper. The float was of white, with red and blue trimmings, drawn by five horses in patriotic trappings, driven by William J. La Fleur, who also designed and arranged the float.

Charles N. Fitts

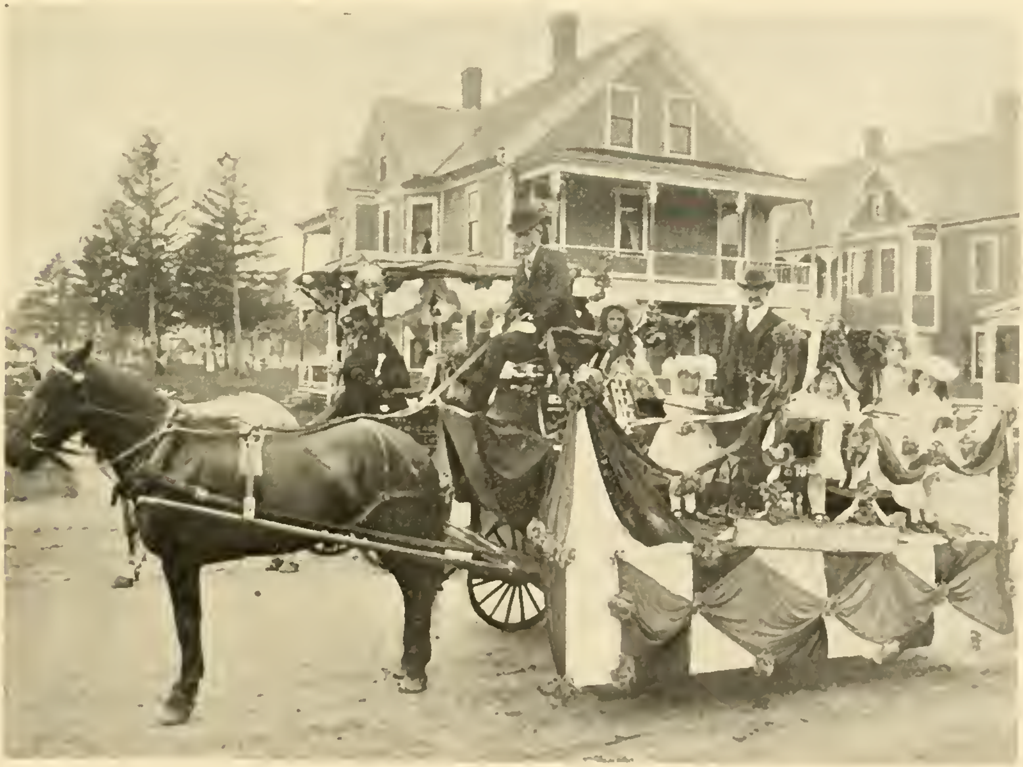
Put on a very interesting float, which included a mahogany bedstead 200 years old, being ten feet in height, about 5½ feet wide, and nearly nine feet in length. The posts and the bed drapery represented was of the style of 200 years ago. A high-boy and low-boy were also shown, at one time owned by the great-grandfather of R. H. White of Boston. A venerable old sofa and chairs completed the articles on the float.

Sewell M. Elliott

Sewell M. Elliott had a creditable two-horse float to advertise his upholstering business. It was decorated in white and yellow and was occupied by a dozen little girls, dressed in white. Little Irene H. Elliott, two and a half years old, sat under a canopy in the center, and she was dressed in yellow. The girls on the float were Maude E. Elliott, Mildred G. Elliott, Lizzie Seymour, Edna L. Tatro, Edith M. Sanderson, Esther E. McGrath, Ida M. Strong, Marion L. Briggs, Sultana B. Jones, Harriet N. Evans, Ruth E. Selden and Maude E. Rickey.

James F. Shannon

James F. Shannon of Florence had a float intended to advertise his business as an agent of the Wheeler & Wilson sewing machines and his wife's dry goods business. The float was decorated with yellow and black cloth, and four little girls, prettily dressed, stood on the affair. Their names were Frances M., Anna H. and Helen P. Shannon, Marcella C. Powers and Hazel M. Berard. Mr. Shannon and Gerald Lynch were also on the team.



JAMES F. SHANNON'S FLOAT

American Express Co.

The local express companies made a good representation of their interests in the line. The American Express Company decorated one of its best teams with the national colors, and Frederick S. Roberts controlled the team as driver.

Adams Express Co.

The Adams Express Company had one of its spare teams in line, handsomely decorated with flags and bunting, and Lewis L. Bartlett officiated as driver.

It was not necessary for Chairman Irwin of the Parade Committee to head the procession to see that he was the "king pin" of the finest scheme of the kind ever worked out in Northampton.

His aids all proved their title to the name, too. Most of them were engaged in the preparatory work.

Almost everybody agreed that the old settlers' team from Southampton should have drawn the first prize, and it was a pity it did not show itself farther down the street, in front of the judges' stand.

The cordial, whole-hearted way in which the towns of Easthampton, Southampton and Westhampton entered into the Celebration, by their display Tuesday, won the hearts of all Northamptonians, and there may be an opportunity for reciprocity sometime.

No place was more appropriate for the gray and grizzled veterans of the Grand Army than the position of honor, leading all the societies, in this parade. But for their heroic service, Northampton would probably never have cared to celebrate.

The Irish-Americans, who have contributed so much to the upbuilding of the city — and some of whose names have been foremost, and becoming increasingly so, in positions of honor and business — were represented in the parade by a float of the Father Mathew society and a marching column of the Ancient Order of Hibernians, of which, unfortunately, pictures were not preserved or taken. The value which an advance preparation for this book would have had, is thus shown, in a striking way. Had the Executive and Finance Committee been sufficiently provided with funds, many interesting pictures could have been secured of this and other features of the parade, which would have been much appreciated in this work. It is a cause for congratulation that, considering the drawbacks, so much has been obtained as is here shown.

The German people had one of the handsomest floats in the procession, for which the national character, Germania, furnished the theme. The Germans were united, for once at least, and when they do get together, they make an impression.

Edward O. Gaylor made an ideal Lohengrin, and many admiring glances were cast in his direction.

The Sons of St. George proved their loyalty to their adopted country, in the part they took in the parade, and their presence was a gracious recognition of the share which their ancestors had in the founding of this government.

Polish and Italian people were missed in the procession, but they will probably be ready for and likely to have an important part in the 300th, or 275th anniversary celebration.

Was there anybody on Main street who did not see the parade? Yes, there were a number right on the street who did not see it, at least in its entirety, and if one had looked in at the press headquarters on Crafts avenue, he would have seen a corps of newspaper men as busily employed as if the greatest show ever in Northampton was not going on right under their noses. But they saw it through the tops of their heads, all the same.

The Patriarchs Militant of the Order of Odd Fellows attracted much attention with their showy uniforms and fine marching. The college girls at the Elm-street boarding houses gave them hearty applause and flung over them, from the balconies, long rolls of colored paper ribbon.

It was surprising how many people on the line of march stayed in their own homes during the parade. There was hardly a house closed on the route. People somehow seemed to have gotten the impression that crooks or thieves would get into their homes if they left them during the parade, and almost everybody stood guard over his "lares and penates"—his household gods or goods. This might have been caused by the notice given from the police department, that people should lock their houses if they left them during the parade. Some folks were evidently determined to take no chances.

Some of the people on the floats, with tender limbs and rather unyielding bodies, were bruised black and blue and lamed all over, by standing posed on the floating, jostling, oscillating floats during the four-mile march.

One of the prettiest features of the parade was the gathering of several hundred school children on the triangular green in front of Smith College and their singing of patriotic songs and waving of greetings to Governor Bates and party as they passed in their carriages. Those school children, many of whom will doubtless live to see the three hundredth anniversary, have many a pleasant picture filed away in memory's gallery.

The decorated carriages formed one of the most appreciated features of the parade, and were the first exhibition of the kind seen in Northampton. Several previous attempts to produce such an exhibition had failed, which made the Celebration success all the more appreciated.

Samuel S. Campion of Northampton, England, was the lion of the day, and after the parade he had more invitations to tarry awhile than he knew what to do with. As it was, he skipped Boston, which he had intended to visit, and spent another day in the city after the Celebration, visiting points of interest roundabout.

Marshal Frederick G. Jager showed consummate skill by the manner in which he marshaled his procession of automobiles from miles around, and it was a good advertisement for the modern industry, in which he is interested.

Although no portrait of the gallant General Seth Pomeroy is extant, he was remembered in the parade, by his descendant, William C. Pomeroy of Northampton, who simulated the General's ride forth to the battles of the Revolution.

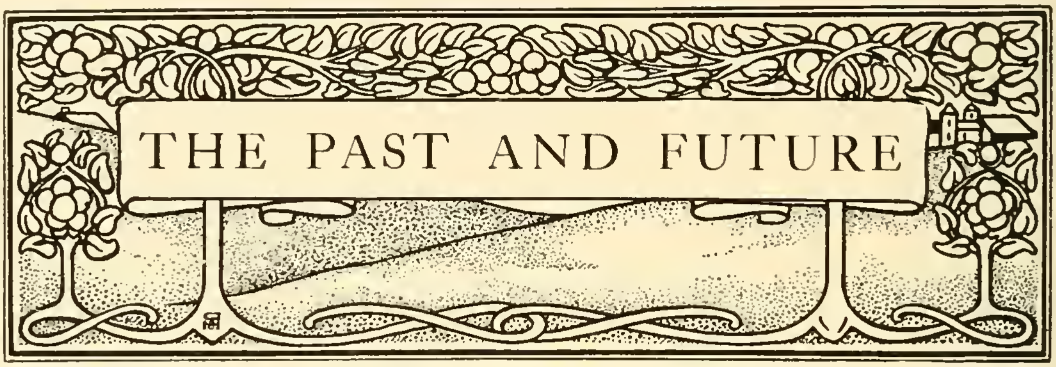
Not since the days of Major Longley, until this parade, had the high sheriff of Hampshire county worn a rosette in his tall hat. It made one think of the Major's gala days, to see Sheriff Clark out with the rosette.

Colonel Williams, in uniform again, reminded many of the time, not so long ago, when he wore one in the service of his country.

Among those who rode in the parade and enjoyed the affair highly was Mrs. Drusilla Hall Johnson, then almost 99 years old and now over 100, and a real Daughter of the Revolution. She with Austin Packard, who is 95, are believed to be the oldest persons in town, at the time of the publication of this book. Their portraits are given in this volume.

AFTER THE PARADE

Following the parade, people dispersed gradually, in part, many returning to their homes, while others went to the various restaurants and hotels for dinner. Some went to the Home Culture Clubs' house, where excellent fare was provided at a low price, and many more were entertained at the Masonic, Odd Fellows and other fraternal society rooms, where open house was kept for friends. By this means every one was cared for somehow, and no one lacked such entertainment as could be afforded. After dinner, many stayed down town and others returned to hear the band concerts, and later attended the baseball game on the driving park. This latter entertainment, however, was not a part of the Celebration program, Tuesday, being arranged for as an independent feature, that day.



THE PAST AND FUTURE

Looking Forward and Backward

HOPE writes the poetry of the boy, but memory that of the man. Man looks forward with smiles, but backward with sighs. Such is the wise providence of God. The cup of life is the sweetest at the brim; the flavor is impaired as we drink deeper, and the dregs are made bitter that we may not struggle when it is taken from our lips.—*Anon.*

There comes to me out of the Past
A voice whose tones are sweet and wild,
Singing a song almost divine,
And with a tear in every line.
Longfellow

A man advanced in years, that thinks to look back upon his former life, and call that only life which was passed with satisfaction and enjoyment, excluding all parts which were not pleasant to him, will find himself very young if not in his infancy.—*Steele.*

We look before and after,
  And pine for what is not;
Our sincerest laughter
  With some pain is fraught;
Our sweetest songs are those
  That tell of saddest thought.
Shelley

Behold we know not anything;
  I can but trust that good will fall
  At last — far off — at last, to all —
And every winter change to spring.
Tennyson

COLLATION AND POST-PRANDIAL EXERCISES IN THE PAVILION

THE last function of the daylight hours was a semi-formal one, being the collation and speeches in the pavilion at the rear of the Forbes library. The collation, furnished by Edwin C. Barr of Springfield, was ready about two o'clock, and could hardly be called a formal affair, though the post-prandial exercises following might have been so denominated. About six hundred people, fully one-half women, gathered at the pavilion, and the affair resembled a huge family gathering, the assembly being plainly a meeting of descendants of the older families, for the most part, the members of whom had come together to talk and be talked to about old times. There were old familiar faces from every part of the country, and everybody seemed to be enjoying himself. The spirit of the occasion was delightful, and fraternization was the order of the hour preceding the speeches.

The general public were admitted on the west side of the tent and passed along to serving tables on the east side, the following menu being served:

Oyster Patties   Fish Croquettes
Cold Ham
Cold Chicken   Cold Tongue
Bread and Butter Sandwiches
Vegetable Salad   Rolls   Celery Salad
Cake
Ice Cream   Coffee

There were two enclosures of seats, and persons receiving the first course took seats on benches in the first enclosure, until they had disposed of their first helping. Then, returning their plates, they received the second course and with it returned to seats in the second area, where they remained to hear the music and speeches.

On the platform was a table extending across the full width of the tent, at which sat the speakers and guests of honor. Judge William G. Bassett, the toastmaster, sat at the center of the table, facing the listeners, and Governor Bates sat at his right hand and Mayor Hallett at his left. The Northampton Band, which furnished music at intervals, was placed at the rear and left of the toastmaster. The press representatives sat behind the toastmaster and the other invited guests were on the rising tiers of seats beyond.

At the table with Judge Bassett, Governor Bates and Mayor Hallett, sat the following: Congressman Frederick H. Gillett, Alderman Samuel S. Campion of Northampton, England, Christopher Clarke, Rear Admiral Francis A. Cook, Mayor Arthur B. Chapin of Holyoke, City Clerk Egbert I. Clapp, Timothy G. Spaulding, William A. Stevenson, Ernest W. Hardy, Councilor and Mrs. Frederick S. Hall of Taunton, Councilor and Mrs. Edwin R. Hoag of Chelsea, Councilor and Mrs. George R. Jewett of Salem, Councilor and Mrs. Walter S. Watson of Lowell, Councilor and Mrs. Arthur S. Lowe of Fitchburg, Executive Secretary and Mrs. Edward F. Hamlin of Boston, Private Secretary and Mrs. Francis Hurtubis, Jr., of Boston, Mrs. Henry C. Hallett, Mrs. John L. Bates, Mr. and Mrs. Richard W. Irwin, Principal Clarence B. Roote, Superintendent of Schools Jacob H. Carfrey, Louis D. Gibbs of Washington, Town Clerk Joseph W. Wilson, Selectmen Jairus F. Burt, George S. Colton and John Cullen and John N. Lyman of Easthampton, Aldermen Edward J. Jarvis and John J. Kennedy, Thomas F. McCabe of Holyoke, Robert W. Lyman, District Attorney Dana Malone of Greenfield, Judge Loranus E. Hitchcock of Chicopee, Colonel Embury P. Clark of Springfield, Principal Joseph H. Sawyer of Williston Seminary, Easthampton, Rev. Dr. L. Clark Seelye, Rev. Dr. Henry T. Rose and ex-Mayor Arthur Watson of Northampton.

POST-PRANDIAL EXERCISES

FOLLOWING the collation, and music by the band, Judge Bassett, as toastmaster, called the assembly to order, speaking as follows: "This occasion is, as a family gathering ought to be, a jubilee of the heart. Fondness and admiration for the old town have been expressed by every one attending the exercises. One thing seems to have impressed all more prominently than anything else, and that is the broadness, the true catholicity, of the exercises thus far. The orations of yesterday, able, scholarly, instructive and fascinating, dealt broadly with their subject. It is true that we have been studying the lives of the men and women of the past, but if any one came here—as probably no one did—to hear his particular ancestor or his particular family singled out and glorified, he was destined to be disappointed. Northampton as an entity is the keynote of these exercises.

Judge William G. Bassett

"It was suggested in the *Springfield Republican* of Sunday that the essence of the best New England flavor was still alive in Northampton. This is especially gratifying to those who, not born here, have shown their discrimination by selecting this as a place of residence and of business. They have, in a sense, taken the places of some of those sons of Northampton who have been lured from their goodly heritage by the hope of riches or renown, or the hope of being more useful, in some more needy field.

"Among those who have selected Northampton as a place of business and a home, prominent is Henry C. Hallett, and Northampton has reciprocated — it has elected him Mayor, and re-elected him for this year of jubilee, and he will now speak to you. His Honor, Mayor Hallett." [Applause.]

Address of Welcome by Mayor Hallett

Mr. Toastmaster and Friends of Northampton:

The quarter-millennium whose close we commemorate means much to an American community. It has witnessed the conquest of a wilderness and the birth of a nation. It has seen a new people formed from men of many races. It has seen new theories of government become established facts. It has seen that nation take first rank among the powers of the world and that people become the teachers of the peoples of the earth.

In all these things Northampton has had her place and her people have had their part. The history of America and of Massachusetts is her history, and

Mayor Henry C. Hallett

with their deeds she has had to do. Sons and daughters of Northampton have won distinction in the Commonwealth and the Nation, and their names are not without honor where American history is read and American institutions are studied. The names of Joseph Hawley, Seth Pomeroy, Caleb Strong and Isaac C. Bates have no small place in the history of Massachusetts, and we of Northampton delight to recall their deeds and to honor their memory.

And yet a just appreciation of the meaning of this occasion demands that we give especial thought to the unnumbered thousands whose fame was never known outside the limits of this community, and the names of the greater part of whom are today unknown even here. No man can lead if he have not earnest followers, and the wisest cannot teach those who do not understand. It is to the intelligence, the enthusiastic determination, and the steadfastness of the great mass of the "plain people" that Massachusetts and America owe their history; and therein Northampton has taken and today does take no second place. The fertile and wide-spreading meadows, which are and have been always Northampton's proudest natural attraction, drew here two hundred and fifty years ago the pioneers of the new civilization; strong, earnest and determined men and women, broad-minded and enlightened. During all her early life Northampton was a farming community, and today this industry is one of our best beloved, and the descendants of the early settlers still till the soil their fathers broke. The passage of time has brought the addition of the trader, the manufacturer, and the mechanic, and all the states of the nation and all the countries of the earth have contributed their part to the slow but steady increase of the numbers of our people. Yet the same spirit that erected the schoolhouse with the meeting-house has grown stronger with the passage of time. The enlightenment of her people and their appreciation of the advantages of learning have come to make Northampton especially distinguished and everywhere known. Today her sons and daughters and the foster children of her schools give effect to her teaching in all the earth.

To them, wherever they are, and especially to those of them who come back today to the old home after years of absence, we give this message and this assurance. Though time has changed the outward appearance of Northampton so that the eye may hardly recognize one familiar feature, and though the faces of our people are as the faces of strangers, the atmosphere we breathe has undergone no change. Northampton is today a modern city. The men who control her destinies are men of enterprise, advanced in thought and action. And the face of things has changed. But the spirit of the men who established this community and maintained it in its early years is the spirit of our people today. We have prospered measurably in the goods of this world, but wealth has brought no unseemly ostentation. The ideals of plain living and high thinking, that made Northampton a distinguished New England community years ago, are our ideals.

To the ancient city of Northampton in England, which confers upon her namesake the distinguished honor of official representation in the person of one of her most illustrious sons, we present the assurance of our most affectionate regard.

To the Commonwealth, which honors us with the presence of her distinguished chief magistrate, we extend the greetings of a loyal subject and a devoted daughter.

And to our returning sons and daughters, to our friends, and to the stranger within our gates, we give a most hearty welcome.

Judge Bassett. It is very gracious on the part of His Excellency the Governor to say adieu to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery and to the Legislature, and to come here, where he was so much desired and where everybody always is delighted to see him.

Northampton once furnished a Governor of Massachusetts, and the only reason she has not been furnishing Governors ever since is because the supply is far in excess of the demand. If Governor Bates was our very own by birth or by adoption, he still would not be our Governor, he would be the Governor of the Commonwealth, but we can claim him as consistently and as fully as any section can.

I am not aware that the power of the Governor has been diminished in these modern times, except that a statute has taken away the right and privilege and duty he formerly had of issuing a proclamation for a day of fasting and prayer, but there has been compensation for the loss by a judicious exercise of the veto power, which renders fasting and prayer less necessary. [Applause and laughter.]

It gives me great pleasure to present to you the gentleman for whom you are waiting, His Excellency, Governor John L. Bates. [Applause.]

Address of Governor Bates

Mr. Chairman:

I have not seen any opportunities to exercise that choice prerogative to which you have just referred since I came among you, and unless I get back to Boston pretty soon, I am afraid my right hand will forget its cunning in that respect.

There has been no occasion, as representing the Commonwealth, for me to criticize anything that Northampton has done. It seems strange that I should come here representing the mother and find the daughter two hundred and fifty years old and the mother considerably less. [Laughter.] And yet I suppose that the relationship is, nevertheless, that of a parent and a child. Certainly I have had the fond feeling that a parent must have as I have looked upon this beautiful city in the midst of its festivities. I have been almost amazed at the magnitude of this Celebration; it has been such a revelation of the

Governor John L. Bates

civic spirit, of the interest in the public welfare, on the part of your people.

I was pleased to attend your exercises in the church, where I heard you offer prayer and praise for all that had been accomplished in these two hundred and fifty years, on the old site where for two hundred and fifty years, well nigh, voices have ascended to God, asking for His blessing upon this new people on the western shore. I thought it was very appropriate that you should follow it with the concert of song and praise, in recognition of the wonderful Providence that had guided you throughout your history. I was pleased to listen to the eloquence of those who spoke to us in the Academy yesterday, telling the proud story of Northampton's history, and it was also a pleasure to look upon that magnificent parade today, that also indicated the history of this people, in those artistic floats, indicating that which had been for the defence of the people in the bodies of the militia, and indicating prosperity and the progress of the times in that last, almost silent, but beautiful division of the automobiles.

It has been to me fitting, therefore, as I have gone over the history of the past in my mind, that we should come here for pretty nearly the close, to enjoy the good things together and to realize that we had been a wonderfully prosperous people.

My good friend with whom I am stopping told me the other night that I would be expected to say some word for the Commonwealth. I felt something as Governor Long said he felt when he began his address yesterday. There is nothing left to be said upon Northampton. There is nothing left to be said upon the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. And I began to think as to what the Commonwealth was and to ask myself the question, "What is Massachusetts?" And as I began to think I fell asleep, and I had a dream, and there was a mysterious genius came to me and beckoned me, and I followed him through the woods and the wilds until we stood on a lofty mountain. And I said, "Who are you, strange creature?" He said, "I am the genius of Mount Tom. I have heard your question, 'What is Massachusetts?' and it is my pleasure now to reveal to you this that we call Massachusetts." He said, "Look far away." And I looked far away. He said, "Away off there in the east you see that line of silver. That is the breaking sea." "Well," I said, "is Massachusetts in the sea?" "No," he said. "For thousands of years old ocean has raged upon this coast, but there was no Massachusetts then. Massachusetts is not in the sea, but in the men who left their homes beyond the sea and bore all those perils, leaving all behind, that they might come and settle here and amid conditions of freedom and liberty. Hear them," he said, "as they utter those words so pregnant with meaning, 'It is not with us as with men whom small things move.' You see the rock," he said, "upon which they stepped." And I looked upon the rock, and I said, "Is that Massachusetts?" And he said, "No, that is not Massachusetts. Age on age it has stood there, but the finger of faith that rises from it and points forth to the heavens, in that you may see something of Massachusetts." He than drew my attention to the beautiful valley that lay almost at our feet. I saw the winding river; I saw the mountain walls whereon God had hung his picture, and I said, "Is Massachusetts in this magnificent river?" "No," he said, "Massachusetts is not in the river, but it is in the men who have chained the river and caused it to carry the chariots of manufacture for them." And then I heard a terrible sound of groaning of men and the sound of guns and the clashing of steel, and I said, "Is that Massachusetts?" "No. Massachusetts is not in the battle, but in the spirit of the men who, on this land, long ago, fought with the savage for a foothold, from Concord bridge and all the way down until they stood on the bridge at Santiago, fighting for humanity and humanity's claims. That is where you will find Massachusetts." So he drew my attention first to one thing and then to another, and finally he said, "Beyond ten thousand buildings, all over those eight thousand square miles, that is sometimes wrongfully called Massachusetts." And I said, "Is Massachusetts in the buildings?" "No; but see what is in the buildings. It is the spirit of men and women who are teaching the deaf and dumb to hear and to speak and the blind to see and the lame to walk, and in those other institutions where the flower of womanhood of the land is gathered, where the young men of the land are gathered, and where now they are placing upon memory's walls the choicest gems of science, literature and of art. Just there," he said, "you will see something of Massachusetts." Then I looked below, and I saw the spires still pointing heavenward, as the finger of faith did from the time of that first settlement on Plymouth bay. And then there came a tremendous crash. It seemed as though the very heavens were opening, and I waked up, and it was only Thompson's battery firing for the salute yesterday morning. [Laughter and applause.] And I came out, and I walked up and down these streets, and I saw the colors everywhere, indicating the patriotism of this people, and I thought they had a right to float them aloft, for they had done much to maintain them in honor. And after that I went upon your hilltops and I saw the institutions that crown them. I saw this great educational institution over here on the left. I saw the homes everywhere situated so beautifully, the city without a park, and yet the entire city a park, and it seemed to me as though my question had been answered; as though I saw the embodiment of Massachusetts right here in Northampton, this American Beauty Rose of New England cities, that seems to blossom with deeds of charity and benevolence and of education and of faith.

So may it be now that we may have cause not only to congratulate you on the past and to express our congratulations on the present, but also for all future ages. [Applause.]

Judge Bassett. A book has been named, "When Knighthood Was in Flower." Knighthood now is in flower and in full bloom right here in Northampton. We have a son of Northampton, from good old stock and thoroughly educated, an expert in his profession, who on a great occasion showed, what all his friends knew before, that he is a great man — Admiral Cook, whom I have the pleasure to introduce to you.

Remarks of Admiral Cook

Fellow-Townsmen, Fellow-Townswomen, Former Friends and Associates:

It is good to be with you today and to know that, after an absence of forty years or more, I am still welcome in my old home. [Applause.]

Admiral Francis A. Cook

It is not the policy of a democratic people to maintain large and expensive navies, but one is required which may be relied upon at all times to protect your interests. The navy should not be behindhand in material nor ships, and certainly not in a personnel thoroughly trained to use that material to the best advantage when required to do so. The navy has always done its duty in all wars and maintained the respect and the confidence of the people. I may not now dwell upon its deeds. Every schoolboy knows them from his histories, and will emulate them if he gets a chance.

I remember in my boyhood of hearing a story often told of two eccentric characters in the old town. I shall name them for convenience

David and Isaac. David caught a cat which had been preying upon his chickens and tied it to a stake. He asked from Isaac the loan of his gun. Isaac, who was considerable of a wag, loaned him an old musket which had been loaded and reloaded by mischievous boys nearly to the muzzle. David had the cat tied to a stake and took aim and fired. The shot scattered, it cut the string, the cat ran away, but David turned a double somersault to the rear. [Laughter.] He turned to Isaac and said, "Did I kill the cat?" "No," said Isaac, "there goes the cat." "Well," said David, "but she would have been dead if she had been at this end of the gun." [Laughter.]

We should look to it that our guns should be loaded with the best material, and when we find a cat preying upon our chickens or in the henery, that we may not merely make a big noise and blow a hole in the ground, but that we shall destroy the enemy.

May our youth continue to be interested in our public schools, that every star and every stripe of the old flag may mean freedom and happiness to a united people, that in their manhood they may ever be ready to fight for and to defend it, and in old age to honor it and to respect it. [Applause.]

Judge Bassett. Before Columbus discovered America there was chartered in England the old town of Northampton.

We are fortunate in having a goodly representative of that old town, which, calling our own town the mother, may perhaps very well be called the grandmother, here today, and it gives me great pleasure to introduce to you Hon. Samuel S. Campion of Northampton, England.

Remarks of Mr. Campion

Your Honor, Judge Bassett, Ladies and Gentlemen, Friends:

Before I came here I visited your grand miracle of nature, Niagara. You remember that above both the American and the Canadian falls there are tremendous rapids, forces of nature it is impossible to calculate, turbulent waters rushing, racing, conflicting in measureless energy, until at last they pour in boiling force over the abyss of the falls. My mind, during my presence with you, has been very much in the seething state of those rapids. It has been the scene of a conflict of converging and various thoughts and feelings which it was impossible to express, and if I attempted to throw upon you the whole force of those converging, conflicting and tumultuous energies, I am afraid the result might be fatal. At any rate it is a picture of my mind, and the difficulty with me is how to draw from the tangled tumult of thought two or three consecutive ideas which may convey in some sort the feelings which animate me as the representative of your mother in Old England.

Hon. Samuel S. Campion
Northampton, England

How old am I? It is said that a man is as old as he feels and a woman as old as she looks. [Laughter.] Well, I feel something like a thousand years old. I am, in fact, the heir of all the ages at Northampton. I am speaking from the mind of a thousand years and more to you. I dare not trust myself to fix the date, because historic records, perhaps, will not carry us far beyond one thousand or twelve hundred years with regard to the age of your respected mother. I am looking upon you through the eyes of a thousand years, and those eyes in looking upon you cast their glances of intellectual life, which reveal to you, in the old country, in the very heart of the Midlands of the Old England, ancient Britons with their equivalents of wigwams, Saxons and Danes, contending for the spoils, in the early settlement of your mother. They bring you a picture of the Norman conquest, when William the Conqueror took possession of ancient Northampton, for it was then amongst the leading towns of the old country, as it is today, and, as I told an audience of your school children yesterday, he did what all wise men do, he gave that treasure into the hands of a woman, his niece Judith. He married her as a matter of convenience to the last Saxon earl of Northampton. She was the first Norman countess of Northampton, and Northampton practically owned her sway, so that the town paid its allegiance to one of the mothers of our race. And I might, but for fear of wearying you, carry you down the avenues of history and tell you how Northampton has always been prominently and dominantly associated with the religious ideas. When Judith's husband was put out of the way, William the Conqueror wished her to marry one of his Norman earls. But he was a gentleman who, though possessing a brave heart, had unequal shoulders, some kind of deformity, and the lady preferred a proper man, as she said, to one who was not exactly physically an Adonis of beauty, and William the Conqueror married the knight to the daughter of Judith. Her daughter was named Maud.

Now, Simon de St. Liz, first earl of Northampton, was a brave crusader, and when he came back from the crusades one of the first tributes he paid to the Providence he held had spared his life through innumerable dangers was to build one of the architectural and historical

OLD CHURCH, NORTHAMPTON, ENGLAND

INTERIOR (Chancel)

memorials of the past in the shape of the round church built on the pattern of the round church which was erected over the reputed tomb of our Lord in Jerusalem. And so your first Norman earl stamped the religious idea upon your mother city by building upon it the architectural representation of the church which stood over the tomb of our Lord, and there the Church of the Holy Sepulchre stands today. He also established a monastery, dedicated to St. Andrew, as a branch of the Cluniac Order of Monks, in France. Either he or his son, more probably his son, also built the Norman church of St. Peter, in the town. Both churches are something like eight hundred years old. Some of you have seen them, and I hope more of you may live to see them. They stand as a living memento of the religious spirit which underlaid the early settlement of your mother city. And why do I mention that circumstance? Because, as I heard from our good friend, Doctor Rose, on Sunday, and as I have heard through innumerable channels since, the founders of this settlement here were men eminently devout, wedded to the truth as they believed it, servants of the Lord and citizens of the kingdom of God, and that this settlement was founded upon the religious idea; religion helped to found it, it was the religious spirit which lay at its root. And now let me continue that line of thought a little further.

Old Northampton never lost the thread of that religious spirit. When John Wycliffe, the Star of the Reformation, rose in his beautiful brightness—and the star is still shining throughout the world—Northampton was the home of the Wycliffites, and John Wycliffe's ashes were laid to rest in the neighboring church at Lutterworth, only to be dug up later by his opponents, and those ashes were cast into the Avon—Shakespeare's Avon—and from the Avon carried to the Severn, as good Thomas Fuller says, one of our Northampton worthies, and from the Severn carried into the Atlantic, so that it might be an emblem of his truth, and by the Avon, can we refuse to believe, that spirit was carried across the Atlantic to the new world? And then the Lollards came, and Northampton was the home of the reforming religionists known as the Lollards. And then Puritanism arose, and Northampton was the home of Puritanism, and may I say, just to make a little quarrel with our friend, President Seelye, in his magnificent address of yesterday paid tribute to the elements that went to the building up of this Northampton of today, but he omitted one thing. He omitted to refer to the seed corn to which we owe this Northampton of today. I suggest there would have been no Northampton but for the old Puritans who came out from the Old Northampton, and in your new settlement here your settlers were only carrying out the apostolic succession of the religious idea, the simple faith, sturdy independence, strong conviction, the sturdy purpose, the inexhaustible endurance, which they had learned from their Puritan ancestors in Old Northampton, and I am sure President Seelye will be the first to recognize the philosophic truth of historical continuity and will be ready to admit that New Northampton is but the child of Old Northampton, and that in the very best sense of the word. [Applause.]

Still further, and I trust you will pardon me; I trust I may not be wearisome or tedious, but I want you to know something of my own old city, your mother, that perhaps you do not know as much about as it is desirable you should know. The Puritans in those days were Cromwellians. Cromwell slept in an old house still standing in Northampton, the night before Naseby, and we lost our town hall by order of Charles the Second, because we sheltered the Parliamentary party. Naseby, the crucial fight of the war, practically, which ended in a victory by the Parliamentary party, was fought within twelve or fourteen miles of our Northampton and Northampton men fought in that fight. Since that time we have had grand men of the same noble spirit of whom you have been able to boast; your men, our children. There was Philip Doddridge, whose hymns you sing; there was William Cowper, who, not a man of Northampton, wrote for Northampton and lived within a dozen miles; there was John Ryland, another notable, whose hymns I have no doubt are to be found in your hymn book; there was William Carey, the shoemaker, founder of modern missions, the man who made shoes and preached, just as your early pastors worked upon the farm or handled the musket and preached. And so, friends, you see that there is a very real tie existing between Old Northampton and your New Northampton, because of the spirit which animated the founders, there was a derivation from the spirit they had learned from their fathers in our old town. And I should like to say that this spirit is still maintained in your mother city. Our churches and chapels will compare with the churches and chapels of any community of similar size and character in the world. Our workers, religious workers, are as earnest and devoted as any, and at our last religious census Northampton stood high for its number of inhabitants that were to be found Sunday by Sunday paying their tribute, singing their praises and offering their prayers to the Almighty. So that the old spirit still lives in the old town which still holds aloft the banner of civic and religious liberty which is your boast and our boast and which makes you and us absolutely one.

But I am coming to a still stronger point which unites us and makes us one and which I trust will make you men of New Northampton proud of your mother in the old country. I am speaking from the heart of England. Northampton is in the very heart, the center, of our old country, and I may even presume to say that Northampton in Old England is the hub of England. Well, now, let us see in this regard. Well, in the first place, I hope President Seelye will give me plenary absolution that I have trespassed upon his view of things. I now have to ask His Excellency Governor Bates to give me plenary absolution for another heresy I am about to propound. I am going to submit it to you to say whether that heresy does not represent the orthodox truth.

Northampton was chartered in 1533 and in 1546 the Mayor of Old Northampton, your mother city, was named Lawrence Washington. [Applause.] He was the direct ancestor of your George Washington. [Applause.] Within six miles there is a little parish church in the parish of Great Brington, one mile from Althorp, the seat of Earl Spencer, the possible next Premier of England. I am one of those who hope it may be. Earl Spencer is a member of a great and noble family who married into the family of the Washingtons. The Washingtons and Spencers intermarried, and in that church there lie the remains of numbers of George Washington's ancestors, other Washingtons, and I want to say, and I trust you will pardon the egotism of the suggestion, that the fact of a Washington having been Mayor of Old Northampton, of that ancient city, fits me to come here and represent the old town. There is another reason why I feel there is a peculiar fitness in my representing the city, for the dust of my father and mother, as I told one of your audiences the other day, rests in the graveyard where the remains of Washington's ancestors are laid, only they lie in the church. They were persons of quality. The dust of my father and mother lies outside the church, but I think you will agree with me that in either case the soil is equally consecrated, for I can say:

> "My boast is not, that I deduce my birth
> From loins enthroned, and rulers of the earth;
> But higher far my proud pretensions rise —
> The son of parents pass'd into the skies."

That is William Cowper. [Applause.] On his mother's picture. But I share the glory with William Cowper.

On that Washington tomb there is a brass bearing the coat of arms of the Washingtons. Some of you know what that coat of arms is. There are the stars and there are the bars. We gave you the stars and stripes. [Applause and laughter.] I decline to allow you the monopoly of them. [Laughter.] I am happy under the banner of the stars and stripes. I am equally happy under the old union jack. [Laughter.] In either case I feel they both belong to me and I belong to them. [Applause.]

Well, you see we gave you George Washington, and now comes my point. You say Boston is the hub of the universe. Where would Boston have been if it had not been for George Washington? [Laughter.] Well, heaven only knows. [Laughter.] As Northampton gave you George Washington, if the republic was founded by George Washington, that is, I mean in a metaphorical sense, he was your great leader, the father of your country—if Northampton gave you the father of your country, then I say Boston must no longer usurp the position it claims of being the hub of the universe. It must give place to Northampton, and you ladies and gentlemen of New Northampton, after this do not play second fiddle to Boston, because it is a family affair. [Applause and laughter.] Washington was a member of your family, not a member of the Boston family. It is the family of Northampton which has given you and me the father of our country, *our* country, and, therefore, I trust the syllogism will be considered complete, the argument as perfect, Northampton, the hub of the universe. [Applause.]

But I am going further. [Laughter.] I have not done with our claims. A friend, just before I came into the tent, told me that his ancestors came from Badby. Now, I know Badby well. It is a village which had a Danish origin. The very "by" at the end of the "Badby" shows it had a Danish origin. All the names in the old country ending in "by" may be confidently traced to Danish origin. We belong to that village of Badby. It is within about ten or twelve miles of Northampton. And you had a man named Benjamin Franklin, whom I have always called the Philosopher of the American Revolution. He came, or his father and mother came, or his ancestors, and I almost think it was his father and mother, from the village of Ecton, five miles from Northampton. That is comparatively a stone's throw. We gave you the father of your country, we gave you the philosopher of your Revolution, all from Northampton.

Then we gave you General Garfield, the man whose death was so much lamented, as much lamented on our side as on yours. Nowhere was it that tears, sorrow and sympathy were given more freely than on our side, at the lamented death of Garfield, yours and ours, for these glories never fade.

And then we gave you Henry Wadsworth Longfellow, gave you not only founders, philosophers and statesmen, but poets. Henry Wadsworth Longfellow, on his mother's side, came from Long Buckby, a large village within ten miles of Northampton. There again we claim to score. I tell you that in being the daughter of Old Northampton you men and women are citizens of no mean city and have reason to be proud of your origin. As Wordsworth sang, we that remember the past can sing with him with equal fervor and sincerity and truth,

"In our halls is hung
Armoury of the invincible knights of old:
We must be free or die, who speak the tongue
That Shakespeare spake: the faith and morals hold
Which Milton held. In everything we are sprung
Of earth's first blood, have titles manifold."

And so I trust that the ties of blood, of sympathy, of relationship, all of which I have shown you exist in a very strong degree, in a noticeable degree, as I hope, may grow stronger and stronger as the years go by, and that whilst you sing the praises of the early settlers, the brave adventures of devoted men of progress, apostles of civic and religious liberty, you will cast a friendly thought and look across the ocean to your mother city, that you will feel an affection for her that may not die.

I can assure you of this, that we at Northampton shall regard this Celebration with the greatest interest. You may depend upon it, my tongue and my pen will alike take care to be exercised in conveying to our friends there what a happy and useful time we have had together, and how much I myself have enjoyed it. But I feel that it is only typical of the union of hearts that should grow, that ought to grow, that must grow, between the two great English-speaking peoples on either side of the Atlantic. To me differences, excepting those that can be adjusted by peaceable means, differences that might be carried to arbitrament of the sword, would be nothing less than fratricidal crime. [Applause.] For I am appealing to you on the ground of a common ancestry, on the ground of a common tongue, on the ground of a common literature, on the ground of a common religion, to stand together, shoulder to shoulder, heart to heart, in the great work of regenerating humanity, in reclaiming the world from the ways of barbarism and strife into the peaceful triumphs of industry and fraternity.

I remember in the dark days of 1861 and 1865 how as a youth I watched the struggle here with as much—I think I may say, I hope without presumption—with as much interest and sympathy as even you yourselves could have done, and I remember how glad we were when the Union was preserved and this great nation, saved from the cataclysm of division, was at last brought together, united, in order to march forward to greater triumphs in the cause of progress and civilization, and we trust that that union may be only a type of the union that, even in a fuller sense, may be established between the Anglo-Saxon races on both sides of the Atlantic.

I remember that at that time there were some words of Longfellow that appealed to me very strongly, and which appeal to me today, which I should like to apply to the unity of thought and spirit which should be maintained between us:

"Thou, too, sail on, O Ship of State!
Sail on, O Union, strong and great!
Humanity with all its fears,
With all the hopes of future years,
Is hanging breathless on thy fate!

. . . .

"'Tis but the flapping of the sail,
And not a rent made by the gale!
In spite of rock and tempest's roar,
In spite of false lights on the shore,
Sail on, nor fear to breast the sea!
Our hearts, our hopes, are all with thee,
Our hearts, our hopes, our prayers, our tears,
Our faith triumphant o'er our fears,
Are all with thee,—are all with thee!"

It is my pleasure to read a telegram from the Mayor of Old Northampton. I received it, I may say, yesterday morning, but it was thought better that it should be reserved for this occasion, and I therefore now read it. It is addressed to myself:

"Alderman Campion, care of Mayor of Northampton, Massachusetts. Convey to the Mayor, City Council and the inhabitants heartiest greetings from myself, the Council and Burgesses of Northampton, England, on the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of settlement of our namesake American city."

[Signed] LEWIS, Mayor.

JUDGE BASSETT. Will you allow the continuity of this vocal music to be interrupted by a piece of instrumental music? It will be admissible to stand during the music, if you desire. [Music by the band.]

Judge Bassett. Although our Northampton is so young comparatively, she is the mother of three fine daughters, Westhampton, Southampton, and Easthampton. From the youngest of them comes to us Dr. Joseph H. Sawyer, principal of Williston Seminary, Easthampton, who will now be heard by you.

Principal Sawyer's Remarks

Mr. Chairman, His Honor the Mayor, Friends and Neighbors:

It is certainly very kind and very considerate in you, after hearing so much about Northampton, to be willing to sit patiently and hear anything about people who are called by another name than Northampton.

Principal Joseph H. Sawyer

As your Toastmaster has said, there are three of these younger Hamptons. They form a trio of daughters of whom the mother may well be proud. You have asked a representative from the youngest of the three to speak for all. I should be remiss, quite forgetful of what I know my neighbors in these towns expect of me, quite regardless of my own feeling, if I did not here and now, in their behalf, convey to you and to those who have acted in your stead, our grateful recognition of the consideration that you have shown to us. We thank you for the cordial invitation to participate in the festivities of this occasion. We thank you for including us in the home circle. We feel at home. Although separated for a term of years, we still feel in a way that we are coming home when we come here.

It is more than one hundred and fifty years since Southampton was incorporated; more than one hundred and twenty-five years since Westhampton separated from Northampton. It is nearly one hundred and twenty years since Easthampton called its first pastor and built its town-house. Those of us now here had no part in that separation, but the record that has been left us is sufficient to show us that the separation did not come because of jealousy. It was done with no bitter feeling. There has been no cause, no good reason, for bitterness since then. The separation in each instance came because the convenience of the communities chiefly interested would be thereby most perfectly served.

And yet it ought to be said here today that these towns did not separate from Northampton simply for that reason. They went from Northampton for Northampton's good. The proof of that is to be found in that spurious logic which consists in a supposition contrary to the fact. Imagine, if it is possible for you, now so weary, to imagine anything, imagine what would be the condition today if Northampton had these three towns to care for and their pleasure to consult in addition to West Farms, Loudville, Smith's Ferry, Leeds and Florence. In that case I think the higher critic, if not the philosophic historian, would find in this municipality the origin of that classic rhyme about the careworn old mother who lived in a shoe.

Northampton, in deed if not in word, I think, has recognized this service which these towns rendered by going away. She has seen that they were always well supplied with representatives in the Great and General Court and with an abundance of occupants of all kinds of offices, and whenever the suggestion has come from one of those communities that this was not quite fair to lay so much upon the mother and they were ready to assume some of the responsibilities of the case, the assurance has always come back that we could still return to our farms and our merchandise, for over here there was a long waiting list. [Laughter.]

One hundred and fifty years and more since these separations began. That has been time for the writing of much history. This municipality in that time has grown to a beautiful, prosperous and well-ordered city. The other Hamptons remain towns. There the original New England democracy may be found in its proper form and untainted purity. There is not only government of the people and for the people, but literally and truly government by the people.

A change has come over the face of the ground that these towns represent upon the map. They have grown, taken as a whole, for they have grown in population and have increased in wealth. There have been changes of localities, there has been shifting of centers, but taken as a whole they are more populous and more prosperous today than in that earlier time. The farms are as well cared for on the whole. Certainly the merchandise, the conveniences, offered in the shops, are as varied and as complete in satisfying the wants of the community as were those of a former time. In all these ways these townships have held their own. They are not declining. They are not decayed towns.

But there has another change come which makes us all serious. The towns of Westhampton and Southampton are today, as they were one hundred years ago, not so fully as one hundred years ago, but still in large measure, homogeneous. New names appear upon the rolls of the assessors, and names other than those of the original New England inhabitants may be found in those farmsteads. One hundred years ago we might say that Easthampton was homogeneous. Fifty years ago it was vastly more so than today, but still Westhampton and Southampton have remained essentially agricultural, and the artisans there found are such as are necessary for the convenient service of such communities. Easthampton, on the other hand, has developed manufacturing interests of some importance. This has brought about a change in the character of the population. Today representatives of twelve nationalities have homes in Easthampton, and if we include those who are there for temporary residence, we could increase that number to fifteen. Now, I need not enlarge upon the seriousness of that situation. In epitome it is the problem which confronts the nation, the assimilation into the body politic of such increasing additions of those who come to us with ideals of home and of country differing in many respects from those which we have held in honor here. We face it with no overweening confidence, certainly with no boasting. And yet we are resolved to solve it satisfactorily, for questions not settled rightly never give a community peace. Our reliance is the reliance of our fathers. We know no modern method for meeting this case, although the problem is a modern one. Our reliance is on the school and the church, with all that those two institutions represent. We do not desire, we do not seek, citizenship that is clannish and devoid of conscience, and so, while through our schools we seek to secure a community speaking a common language and having common ideals of home and country, we seek through our churches allegiance to the same higher law and recognition of the same God. The people in those towns, in the main, are a church-going people. The institutions and the ordinances of the house of God they revere, its lessons they will heed. And so it is our hope, our faith, that we shall see there, as in other parts of this fair land of ours, the citizenship homogeneous at least in this, that all shall recognize that liberty under law is the only liberty worth having [applause]; and a community and neighborhood homogeneous at least in this, that each shall find the security of his own rights in the recognition of the rights of others.

This two hundred and fiftieth anniversary closes a chapter of history. We shall open the next, satisfied with the past and full of courage for the future. [Applause.]

Judge Bassett. The last speaker has mentioned Smith's Ferry, and we may be thankful for that institution, for it caused a good woman who was mother of a numerous family to select Northampton as a place of residence. She said that whereas formerly when they wanted to get from Brooklyn to New York they went down to the shore and took down a tin horn from a tree and blew it, and the ferryman swung his boat over leisurely and took the passengers across; now all that had given place to the Brooklyn bridge, which she did not like. But up in Northampton you may swing leisurely over the Connecticut on a wire ferry and see a beautiful landscape before you and all around you, and Northampton is a place where no one is lost to help make a throng. Naturally we are thankful for Smith's Ferry.

Doctor Henry T. Rose, who will now address you, pastor of the First church, which has been in existence about as long as the town, and who is a successor of Jonathan Edwards, needs no introduction here.

Remarks of Rev. Dr. Rose

Mr. Chairman, Master of the Feast, Friends and Citizens of Western Massachusetts:

I infer from Judge Bassett's suggestions that I have been in existence about as long as the town. It is a libel on my gray hairs. In point of fact, when you celebrate your two hundred and fiftieth anniversary you have to go outside and get us boys to come inside here and talk to you. There has not a single man spoken to you here today who was born of one of the first settlers, and we all come in from the outside to help you celebrate your glorious anniversary, and we do it with full hearts.

Rev. Henry T. Rose, D.D.

Reference has been made by our honored guest from Northampton, England, to a hero known in history as William the Conqueror—if it was not Lieut. William Clark, it was William the Conqueror. I am glad he did not tell us all he knew about him, for if he had he would have stolen the only story I have.

It is said that when William the Conqueror landed, as he stepped from the boat by which he was carried from his ship, his heel caught in the rim of the boat and he fell into the edge of the water, and the soldiers and seamen were frightened, for it was an ill omen. But he laid hold upon the dripping sands and held them high and said, "So by the splendor of God do I take possession of the soil of England with both my hands." So by the splendor of God do we take possession of this town of Northampton.

The blue and the gray are harmonized at length and sweet peace unites them. Now today the blue and the red are one, and tonight we are to be the guests of that gracious circle, the Daughters of the American Revolution, closing under the sweetest auspices a Celebration of wonderful felicity and success. I asked one of the queenly women that belong to that lovely throng what D. A. R. stood for, and she told me it stood for "Daughters of the American Revolution." "Yes," I said, "but the initials might be interpreted to mean 'Deep Ancestral Resentment.'" But today I know what it stands for, namely this — the "Development of Affectionate Relations." [Applause.]

As I stand here I am thinking almost all the time of that great address that was delivered in the First church on the two hundredth anniversary of the founding of the town. His Excellency just now remarked that everything had been said by former speakers, but if you will permit me to say so, nothing has been said yet about all our story. A great deal remains to tell, and I wish he had told more of it, although what he said was inimitable. When the Rev. Dr. Allen, of blessed memory, who is now with God, delivered that address, he lamented the limits assigned to him in time, for the committee had allotted him only two hours, and he had overrun the time a little.

I want to refer once more, with your kind permission, to Dr. Seelye's admirable summary of what has come to the town in the way of gifts and endowments. One thing there was not time to mention, or the Doctor, whose memory is inerrent, would have spoken of it, the first of all our benefactions, the fund left by Major Hawley, also of blessed memory, for the cause of education in Northampton. He provided for the continuance of the grammar school as long as the township should endure, and he directed that no part of his bequest should be alienated to any other purpose, strongly recommending to the people — his will is down here in the court-house, anybody can look at it, a precious document — that the schools be managed with fairness and liberality, and that men of learning and ability be employed to teach. He made these provisions because he had the greatest affection for the lads of Northampton, and for obligation to his country and the town that had honored him so highly. When the new Hawley grammar school is built we want so much of that will as seems fitting inscribed in some permanent form in a conspicuous place in the entrance to that monumental building. Come again, then, friends, and help us consecrate that monument to the memory of Major Joseph Hawley.

The astonishing liberality of this people, their charity and their self-control, have been celebrated here this afternoon. In all its history this town has been famous for the generosity of its public actions and for the tolerance of its spirit. We have had divisions, but, as was said, we had no witchcraft prosecutions. We have had schism, and we have parted with tears and sadness from dear friends, yet even in those hot days when England and America were at strife, although there were many men here who sympathized with the mother country, they were permitted to enjoy their principles pretty much to themselves. At that time the town was engaged in building a new jail. The very first time it was used some of the foremost citizens — Major Stoddard was one of them—were incarcerated and spent the night in it on account of their tory principles. And these distinguished prisoners sent out for the sheriff—I am sorry to say he is not with us today, but representatives succeeding him in that high office in this and other counties are here present—and the sheriff took in something to drink, and they had a glorious night, and the next morning the men were discharged and permitted afterwards to exercise their right to private judgment and sympathize with King George or Brother Jonathan to the end of their days. This is as near as the patriots came to persecution.

Is there nobler praise than to call this a town renowned for liberty, education, enlightenment and religion? May its star never be dimmed, but grow the brighter in our heavens to the end of time, and may we all be worthy of citizenship in so fair a place. [Applause.]

JUDGE BASSETT. It must be true that no speaker born in Northampton has been heard here today, because a truthful gentleman has said so. I believe it is said that poets are born and not made, and it comes about by a kind of poetic license, it seems, that the hero is made and not born, for Admiral Cook, who has spoken, says that he first saw the light in Northampton.

DR. ROSE. It is the everlasting glory of Northampton that Admiral Cook first saw the light here. May he long see the light among us! But what I had in mind was that nobody who has spoken for the town is descended from the first settlers; of that I am quite sure.

JUDGE BASSETT. The next gentleman you will listen to is allied to a good old Northampton family and is, I believe, the grand-nephew of Hon. Isaac C. Bates, who was United States senator from Northampton. It was one of the great privileges a few years ago to hear his honored and lamented father here, and it is also a privilege for Northampton people to hear our own Congressman, the Honorable Frederick H. Gillett.

Mr. Gillett's Remarks

My Friends:

I feel that the patience and politeness with which you have so long sat in these hard seats and listened prove conclusively that you are true and genuine descendants of those stern Puritans who always thought the minister was trifling with them if he preached for less than two hours [laughter], but I shall endeavor to reward your patience by modern brevity.

I feel that I am very fortunate today, as was alluded to by the chairman, in that I feel the interest in Northampton and the admiration and

HON. FREDERICK H. GILLETT

pride not simply which I suppose every representative does for every town and city which has been kind enough, and I suppose he thinks intelligent enough, to select him [laughter], but I have also the personal interest in it that I was brought up and educated to feel that Northampton was one of my ancestral homes. My father's father died when he was a small boy and Mr. Bates took the place of a father to him. It was in his office that he studied law here. It was in his home that he lived, and when he began to practice for himself he went to his kinsman, to William G. Bates of Westfield, and he always brought me up to look back to Northampton as his original family seat. And so I have always considered that I, too, had an interest in her and that I was a descendant of Northampton.

I was interested to notice that Mr. Bates, who represented this district for many years in Congress, as well as the United States Senate, represented very much the same district that I do. It was then called the Hampden district, and it consisted of Hampden county, the entire Hampden county and a large part of Hampshire county. I was also interested to notice that at the same time that my great uncle on my father's side represented this Hampden district, my mother's uncle represented the Berkshire district, so that you see I have a sort of ancestral and inherited tendency towards Congress [laughter and applause], and I believe a man is not blamed so much for the viciousness which he inherits as for that which he has acquired. So I trust I shall be pardoned.

At that time, although in the early thirties it was that Mr. Bates was congressman here, Massachusetts had thirteen representatives, just as she has today, but those thirteen represented only forty thousand people, instead of two hundred thousand, as it exists today. That, of course, is but one statement of the great change in numbers that has been going on. But after all, we know that size is not all that makes a man or that makes a city.

Perhaps some of you will remember the story of Sheridan, who, when a rich London merchant once invited him to drink a glass of very old and rare wine, accepted gladly, for he had rather liberal tastes in that direction, and as the merchant was uncorking the bottle, covered with the dust of ages, and expatiating upon the wonderful age of this wine and its rare qualities, and then poured it into a very rare, costly and dainty glass, a glass of it, and handed it to Sheridan, who, I suspect, cared rather more for the size than the quality of his wine, looked at the glass a moment and said, "I have no doubt the wine is as old and as rare as you say, but isn't it rather small for its age?" I am sure we will have to accept the criticism, if it be one, but after all we can remember, with Ben Jonson, that

"It is not growing like a tree
In bulk doth make man better be.
In small proportions we just beauties see,
And in small measure man may perfect be."

I think that is true. I know it is certainly true of cities. We can but appreciate the almost invariable rule that as a city grows in size, it departs from perfection. Certainly today Northampton, with its beauty of scenery, its perfection of location, its refinement and cultivation of citizenship, and its excellent government, illustrates this line, "In small proportions we just beauties see." It is only true of cities that in small measure we may perfect be, but certainly your city may stand as a pattern and example to all.

But these Western cities, which have grown so fast and which illustrate, of course, the progress of the age, it is really to them, I fancy, that the stern old ancestors of two hundred and fifty years ago, if they should come back, would look with the greatest surprise. We, of course, have been thinking for the last few days what would they say if they could revisit the earth, and I am sure the one thought we have is the astonishment and surprise that they would feel in seeing this old city. But, after all, I fancy that it is the nation that would surprise them most, and I suppose it was rather on that line that I was expected to speak. It is not simply the power which we show here in the city over all kinds of material agencies, it is not the great development of steam and electricity and so forth, which were practically unknown to them, which would most excite their astonishment, because, after all, they were stern and serious men, and the one question they would ask would be, "What is all this material growth? How has it affected the men of today? Are the thoughts and principles which we came here to establish developed, or have they, in this wonderful material change, decayed and fallen away?" This is what they would ask, for, after all, it was their serious, determined, grim spirit of self-reliance which accomplished, achieved the nation of today. I am afraid if we saw them today we should think they were not in every way agreeable associates. I confess I have always remembered with great amusement that toast which Mr. Choate once gave to the Pilgrim Mothers. He said, "The Pilgrim Mothers, more worthy of our admiration than the Pilgrim Fathers, for they not only endured all the hardships which the Pilgrim

Fathers did, but they had to endure, in addition, the Pilgrim Fathers themselves." [Laughter and applause.] And I suspect that those grim old Pilgrim Fathers had some qualities which we would hardly think admirable. But after all they had the basic qualities which today really have made our nation. The one thing which they would see today with pride and with satisfaction I suspect is that, go where they may over all this country, they would find embodied in the constitution of every state the principle which drove them from home, which made them leave comfort, security and luxury, the principle of the right to worship God as they pleased and to govern themselves. [Applause.] That is still embodied in our national constitution and in all our states, and as they observed that, as they saw that this whole nation was still devoted to their basal principles, I think they would take more satisfaction than in all the triumphs over space and matter we have achieved. And after all that is the only power that we have accomplished; the only miracle, I think, of our nation is that this principle, planted here by these few immigrants from England, that this one principle has pervaded all the men that have come in here from other nations; it has brought them together, it has made them as homogeneous as they are, and, although differing in almost every respect, we still stand firm and true by that one principle which they recognized as fundamental and which we still recognize as fundamental, and as we look back to them I think we may still remember that it is their principle that has enabled us to achieve all our progress; it is their principle that unites this nation, and we may still turn back to them and trust that we may still hold fast to their principle and that we may imitate their stern and unbending and determined plan that they would yield nothing for the rights of self-government. [Applause.]

JUDGE BASSETT. Northampton was a fine old town when Smith College was located here, but it cannot be denied that Northampton owes much to the coming of Smith College, with its faculty of cultured gentlemen and ladies and with its great and splendid success. But Smith College owes something to its environment, and each may felicitate the other. No town and gown here. There is no conflict. A member of the faculty has just been elected by one of the great political parties delegate to its national convention to nominate a candidate for President of the United States. The gentlemen of the faculty are citizens of Northampton as well. Much is owed by the college, and much is owed by Northampton to the only and distinguished president of the college, who, by his ability as a leading educator and as a business man has contributed so largely to this result. You will hear, as you are always delighted to hear, Dr. L. Clark Seelye, the president of the college. [Applause.]

President Seelye's Remarks

Mr. Toastmaster, Your Excellency the Governor, Your Honor the Mayor, Fellow-Citizens of Northampton:

If I failed to recognize in the brief address which I had the honor of making yesterday the older city to which our lineage and name have been traced, and thus justly incurred the criticism which has been expressed by our distinguished relative from England, in not alluding as I ought to have done to our much-respected civic grandmother, I can only say in apology for the apparent neglect that it seemed about as much as I had strength to accomplish, or the audience patience to listen to, to go over the record of two hundred and fifty years, without attempting the record of a thousand years which our guest from the mother country says he represents today. [Laughter and applause.]

L. Clark Seelye, LL.D.

Let me, however, strive to make amends for my apparent neglect in giving him another item to take back to our grandmother and to add to her luster. He has recounted how much we are indebted to her, how she is the hub of England and ought, therefore, to be the hub of America, and he has referred to a distinguished woman, the niece of William the Conqueror, to whom our grandmother owed so much of her glory and accomplishments. But the gentleman failed to recognize how much the respect for woman due to that distinguished ancestress runs in our blood [laughter] so that here in Northampton has been founded one of the greatest institutions for the education of women in the world. [Applause.] Let him carry back to our grandmother that tribute to her primitive respect for womanhood.

I have read somewhere, I cannot now say where, that in one of our early settlements—I think it was in Virginia—a petition was made to the legislature that grants of land should be given to the wives as well as to the planters, for they said, "In a new plantation it is not known whether man or woman is the more necessary." [Laughter.] In the spirit of that petition Smith College was founded, because in a new or old plantation it is not known whether the intelligence of a man or of a woman is the more necessary. Sophia Smith at least believed that the intelligence of a woman was as well worth cultivating as the intelligence of a man [Applause]; that woman was quite as useful, quite as important, in any community as a man. She had much to justify her belie in the history of our city.

We have heard a good deal during the past few weeks of our debt to Jonathan Edwards. There was a person in Northampton who is not so celebrated in history or in poetry, to whom this city and we, its inhabitants I venture to say, owe more than to Jonathan Edwards, for where would Jonathan Edwards have been but for his grandmother, Esther Stoddard, first known as Esther Warham Mather, who married at sixteen the first minister of Northampton, with whom she lived ten years, bearing him three children; who married then the second minister of Northampton, with whom she lived fifty-nine years, bearing him eleven children—fourteen in all—seven sons and seven daughters; and then survived him seven years and died at the age of ninety-two. Her descendants number more than four thousand, and some of them are among our most distinguished citizens, men in all the learned professions—senators, judges, governors, one of our vice-presidents—trace their lineage to that noble woman, who at the very beginning of our civic life impressed her personality upon this city in a way that will never cease to be felt. [Applause.] When woman manifests uch ability as this, is she not worth educating?

I recall another woman. It has been said today we never had any trial for witchcraft. We had one. Mary Parsons was once on trial for witchcraft. She had previously been on trial for slander. The woman who accused her said, "Let us leave it out to referees." She said, "No, I will go into court." She accordingly faced her accuser, convinced the judges, and her accuser was fined. Eighteen years after the same Mary Parsons was tried for witchcraft before he courts of the Commonwealth. She faced again her accusers, went into court and plead her own case and won again the victory. No one ever heard anything more of witchcraft in Northampton after that. [Applause.] She was doubtless a bewitching woman. [Laughter.]

There is another woman to whom we are greatly indebted, whose biography gives us one of the most interesting pictures of Northampton life—Anne Jean Lyman, to whose son we owe the Academy of Music and the Lyman Plant-House. Women like these fostered the spirit out of which Smith College originated—the spirit for which Smith College today stands.

I will not weary your patience, however, at this late hour, by any extended remarks about Smith College. Let me simply say, in conclusion, that the young ladies of Smith College wait in delegations at the college houses to show the strangers and visitors here any objects of interest which they may desire to see. They will speak for Smith College more eloquently and effectively than its president can.

I heartily sympathize with what was said today by our presiding officer. There is no antagonism here between the town and the gown, perhaps because the gown is worn by those who ought to wear it. [Laughter.] I hope there never will be.

I trust that the union which now exists will be perfected and the resources of the college enlarged, possibly by some of these bachelor friends here who may be stimulated by the examples of their predecessors, so that in the future she may become a still greater light and blessing to mankind. [Laughter and applause.]

JUDGE BASSETT. Ladies and Gentlemen: The committee appointed by the City Government to invite speakers stopped with Doctor Seelye as the last speaker, not because of any lack of material. There was an embarrassment of riches, and the committee unanimously selected these eight gentlemen to whom you have listened. There are many more, very many more, who could, in a like eloquent, instructive and entertaining manner, address you. If you will hear, I will introduce to you a gentleman whom, if he speaks, you will be very glad to hear, and I introduce him because a lady, a distinguished daughter of Northampton, has sent up her card on which these words are written, "Can we not hear from Col. Parsons, the direct descendant of the first man born here, Cornet Joseph Parsons?" [Applause.] We will hear Col. Parsons. [Applause.]

DR. SEELYE. Let me say, before Col. Parsons arises, that Cornet Joseph Parsons was either the son or husband—

COL. PARSONS. Husband.

DR. SEELYE. The husband of Mary Parsons, and united with her in her prosecution.

Colonel Parsons' Remarks

Mr. Toastmaster, His Excellency the Governor, Mr. Mayor:

I have sat here and enjoyed this entertainment more than I have any other entertainment hardly in my life. I was not called upon to speak; was not expecting to. Now, what shall I talk about, was my first thought.

This is the celebration of the good old city of Northampton. Just as the party who sent up the card says, I was born right over here, and my father before me, within a stone's throw of this college. My father had, as they used to have in those days, a family of eight children—five boys, three girls. He married, as he thought at that time, late in life, at the age of twenty-eight. Otherwise he would have had his number up to ten, which he always desired to have. He told his sons that he had lost six years of his life, and before the sons and daughters reached the age of twenty-two, they took his advice and were all married, and they had families, and we used to gather here at the old homestead.

Col. Joseph B. Parsons

I said to Mr. Hammond here, "I have two nieces here from out of town. Can I bring them up on the platform here?" He said certainly, and I went out and you see there was a crowd of eight came poking up here.

Now Northampton has been my home, but I have been away from here for a number of years. It is the prettiest town in the old Commonwealth of Massachusetts. Not only the people of Northampton believe it, but most every one that has ever visited this old town agrees with me on that.

Northampton had for her fathers men of stern integrity. As a boy I looked up to those old leaders and moulders of public opinion. I was reading Gov. Long's address as I came up on the train this morning and he says we grow stronger, if I understood it, better, greater men today. From my standpoint I can hardly believe it.

When the war broke out, when Sumter was fired upon, why, these old men here—Hopkins, Delano, Osmyn Baker, and a lot of them—clubbed together and led the men in drilling in your old town hall down there, and the consequence was that the old hall rang with patriotism. I can see Osmyn Baker now, as he walked up the aisle and said, "Young men, young men, go to the front!" The consequence was that the old militia company that I was a member of before the war for twelve years, the young men, wanted to go. These men with families, they were business men, doctors, merchants. When the young man determined to go he went out with that old company, and he said, "Gentlemen, you are excused for the present. Here are two hundred men that want to go into the old company." The old company was filled up. The first provision for the war from the western part of the state was one hundred and one men, and from the old company in this town twenty-seven commissions were issued and twenty-one men brought back at the close of the service.

Now, Mr. Toastmaster, it was not the soldiers that wiped out the rebellion. There were three classes. There were the Old Guard that backed the boys up, and there were the women of the war. What women there were in the war! I remember as I came off the battlefield of Fair Oaks a Mrs. Trotter as she appeared for the first time, just as I did, and took care of me on the voyage from the White House to Boston. I never have seen her since.

Then there was the Old Guard. Osmyn Baker was my ideal of the men of this town. He had an only son. He was in college. He had urged the boys on. The boy was just graduated at Amherst College. He couldn't remain at home. The father's principles were so instilled into the boy that he enlisted and followed the fortunes of the army of the Potomac. I met him a number of times. He was connected with the Fourth Artillery. It seems to me I can hear the order of Burnside come down through the years, "Hold the bridge at all hazards!" then the tremendous cannonade and the musketry and smoke, and as the battle cleared away the cheers for the Union, instead of the rebel yell. But at what sacrifice! And Baker yielded up his life in that glorious struggle, and died as a soldier ever would love to die, if die he must, fighting and dealing the enemies of his country what they deserved.

Now, sir, who suffered the most, the Old Guard or the young men? You can read his record on yonder tombstone, "Fell at Antietam, aged twenty-two." We read in the Bible that Methuselah lived nine hundred and sixty-nine years and then passed away. Young Baker lived longer and did more. He helped save this great Union of ours, and when I think of the elder Baker, that that was his only son, and he must go on living and go down to the grave mourning this son!

But time has passed. Forty years have passed, and now we glory that young Baker went out and that your cemetery holds his remains, as it holds the remains of other Northampton sons, making it doubly sacred.

My comrades of the army, you who are here, how thankful we should be to the God of Battles that we are permitted to live to see this day and enjoy these festivities and see the great growth of the country. Our comrades who fell, all the way from the streets of Baltimore to the surrender of Appomattox, were not permitted to behold this glorious day. This country by their valor was saved. The new flag, now saluted in all lands and on all waters, is the flag of the world, the glorious flag of the world, an emblem of liberty and the home of all nations, of those who desire to come here and make themselves true citizens. I thank you. [Applause.]

JUDGE BASSETT. In your behalf I thank the lady who sent up the card.

The exercises, according to the program, end here. The band will play three more numbers and will be glad to have you remain and hear them.

This was the program rendered by the band:

MARCH: "Temple of Industry"	*Bond*
OVERTURE: "Caliph of Bagdad"	*Boildieu*
WALTZ: "Under Southern Skies"	*Carlton*
"Tannhauser March"	*Wagner*
SELECTION: "Bedelia"	*Arr. by O. E. Sutton*
TWO-STEP: "Navajo"	

LETTERS OF REGRET

THE following letters of regret were received from prominent men whom it had been hoped to have present at the Post-Prandial exercises and address the gathering in the Pavilion The motives which led to the selection of these individuals are referred to in an earlier part of this work, under the head of committee work. The replies to invitations were as follows:

From the Secretary to President Charles W. Eliot

Of Harvard University

President Eliot regrets that the pressure of his university duties during the closing weeks of the academic year would make it impossible for him to visit Northampton on the day of your Celebration, and that he must therefore decline your kind invitation to the banquet on June 7. Thanking you on the President's behalf, for your cordial invitation, I am very truly yours.

The following letters of regret were received:

From Senator Chauncey M. Depew

Of New York

I am in receipt of your very attractive invitation to be present with you on Tuesday afternoon, June 7. As I have an address to deliver on June 9, in the West, it will be impossible for me to come; otherwise nothing would give me greater pleasure.

From President Timothy Dwight

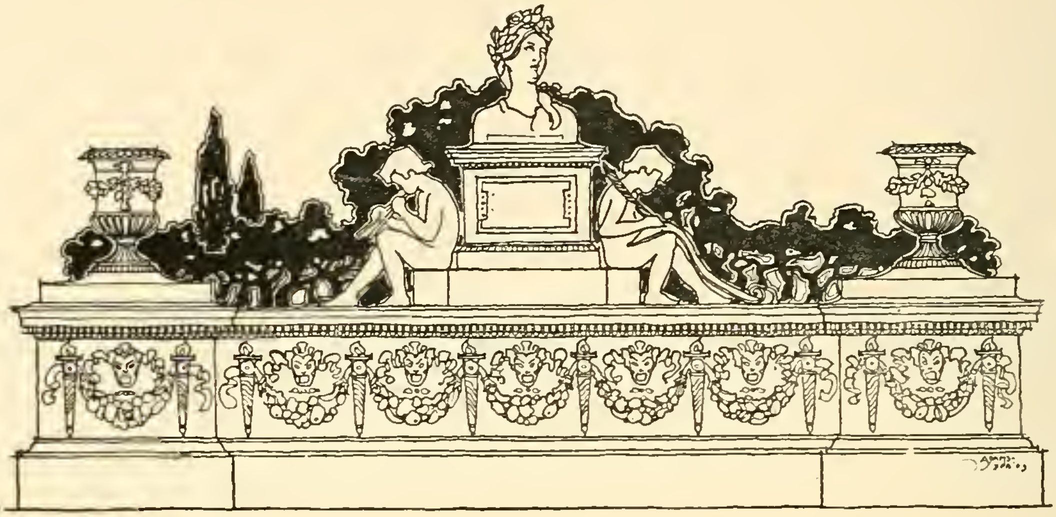
Of Yale University

I beg you to accept my thanks for your very kind letter and for the invitation from your committee for the banquet on June 7, but regret that I shall be unable to be present on the occasion, that I am sure will be of much interest for all the citizens and descendants of Northampton. Assuring you and your associates of the committee of my very high regard, I am very truly yours.

From Judge John Proctor Clarke

Of New York

I have received your courteous invitation to be one of the post-prandial speakers at the banquet on the afternoon of June 7. I appreciate the courtesy and honor of the invitation, but I am compelled by the pressure of judicial work to decline. I do not see how I can get to Northampton at all for the Celebration. Trusting that the festivities will be most successful, and with many memories of the old town in which my people have lived so many years, I am very truly yours.



A Portal to all Arts

Then besides the classic spirit that haunts the scenes of the Wept of the Wish-ton-Wish, Elsie Venner and Kathrina, there is, everywhere pervading the far-including scene, that sombre, mysterious air of tragic tradition, associating all natural objects with the exterminated, aboriginal dwellers. Their heroism and suffering are recalled, their name perpetuated by that of every height or sinuous water course. . . . Here is the broad portal to all arts; picturesqueness and heroism in human life, grandeur and beauty in simple scenery, to quicken the poet, the sculptor or the painter; a deep, placid current of inspiration.

Artist JOHN P. DAVIS

But the most exquisite scenery of the whole landscape is formed by the river and its extended margin of beautiful intervals. When the eye traces this majestic stream, meandering with a singular course through these delightful fields, wandering in one place five miles to gain one, and in another four miles to gain seventy yards, enclosing, almost immediately beneath an island of twenty acres, exquisite in its form and verdure and adorned on the northern end with a beautiful grove. . . It will be difficult not to say, that with these exquisite varieties of beauty and grandeur the relish for landscape is not filled; neither a wish for higher perfection, nor an idea of what it is remaining in the mind.

Dr. TIMOTHY DWIGHT, President of Yale College

Come to these scenes of peace,
 Where, to rivers murmuring,
 The sweet birds all the summer sing,
Where cares and toil and sadness cease!

WILLIAM LISLE BOWLES

COLONIAL RECEPTION

CLOSING FUNCTION OF THE CELEBRATION GIVEN BY BETTY ALLEN CHAPTER, D. A. R.
TUESDAY EVENING, JUNE 7, 1904

NO commemoration would be complete were it uncrowned by a successful social function, one graced by the beauty of women and honored by the courtliness of men.

The existence in the city of a chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution was most fortunate, and an offer, from its regent and officers, to give an evening reception in honor of the Anniversary, was encouraged both by co-operation and by substantial aid from the Executive and Finance Committee of the Celebration.

This chapter was founded in 1896, by Mrs. George W. Cable of Northampton, with the advice and assistance of Mrs. David Todd of Amherst, and its list of twenty-one charter members includes the names of many prominent women of the city's society. The chapter was named the Betty Allen Chapter, in honor of the memory of a staunch mother of the American Revolution, who was married by the Rev. Jonathan Edwards to Joseph Allen, in the old Parsons house in South street, and who provided six stalwart sons for her country's service in the war for independence, one of these sons, a chaplain in the army, acquiring the title of the "Fighting Parson," at the battle of Bennington.

Mrs. Charlotte Hopkins (since deceased) and Miss Mary Annette Allen, local relatives of Betty Allen, were made honorary members of the chapter. In the Quarter-Millennial year of the city's history the chapter had increased to a membership of sixty women, and had made a notable record for success in literary and social entertainments as well as for patriotic enterprises.

Preliminaries for the Colonial Reception having been decided upon, invitations were issued to the full capacity of the City Hall, and guests were requested to wear the colonial style of dress, to which request there was a highly gratifying response. The occasion was deemed timely for the display of long-treasured costumes, and of various accessories to them of the olden time. It is probable that many a drawer and chest, long relegated to solitude and darkness, was ransacked by fair hands those June days; the more youthful searchers being suspected of the fell

MISS HELEN G. COOK

purpose of furbishing up the contents of those ancient receptacles for a severer compaign against masculine hearts than ever their ancestral dames maintained. The men, on the other hand, showed creditable enterprise in representing the dress as well as the stateliness and gallantry of the bygone days, and the result was an assemblage of rare interest, a galaxy of gayety, novelty and beauty fully equalling the happy anticipation.

By means of tasteful decoration, a beautiful effect was produced in the interior of the City Hall. Using laurel garlands and wreaths, with the colors of the chapter, yellow and white, Miss Helen C. Sergeant and Miss Helen G. Cook, committee on decorations, transformed the place into an artistic and imposing drawing-room. Fleecy bunting festooned the ceilings and walls, dainty lace the windows, and the emblem of the society, a wheel with the spindle and flax, the words, "Daughters of the American Revolution," encircling it, proved effective as a central ornament above the speakers' platform. The emblem was greatly magnified, shone in blue and gold colors, and sparkled with electric lights beneath a handsome banner of national design. The simplicity and symmetry of the decorations, thus produced, in an interior of little promise, called out much appreciative admiration.

To the following committees was due much of the success of the occasion:

Entertainment—Miss Clara P. Bodman, chairman; Mrs. Mary Southwick, Mrs. Henry C. Collins, Mrs. Louis L. Campbell, Miss Julia Imogene Prindle.

Refreshment—Mrs. Mary D. Warner, chairman; Mrs. Clarence R. Gardner, Mrs. Grace C. Rose, Miss Ina F. Davis.

Invitation—Miss Lucy J. Loud, chairman; Mrs. Frank A. Waterman, Mrs. Frank E. Davis, Miss Fannie W. Edwards, Mrs. Olive N. Spelman of Williamsburg.

Introduction—Mrs. Harvey T. Shores, Mrs. Samuel W. Lee, Miss Cora L. Blair, Mrs. John Pierpont of Williamsburg, Mrs. Henry D. Sleeper, Miss Ina F. Davis.

Decorations—Miss Helen G. Cook, Miss Helen C. Sergeant, Mrs. Charles N. Fitts.

The attendance of Governor John L. Bates and his staff was an honor appreciated and enjoyed by all, and the fact that his secretary, Edward F. Hamlin and his wife were in the Governor's suite, furnished an added pleasure to many who knew them when sometime in the seventies they resided in Northampton. The Submit Clark Chapter of Easthampton and the Mary Mattoon Chapter of Amherst were represented, civilities between the three chapters having become customary. Hon. Samuel S. Campion of Northampton, England, the city's distinguished guest at this time, was also present.

Miss Jeanie D. Smith

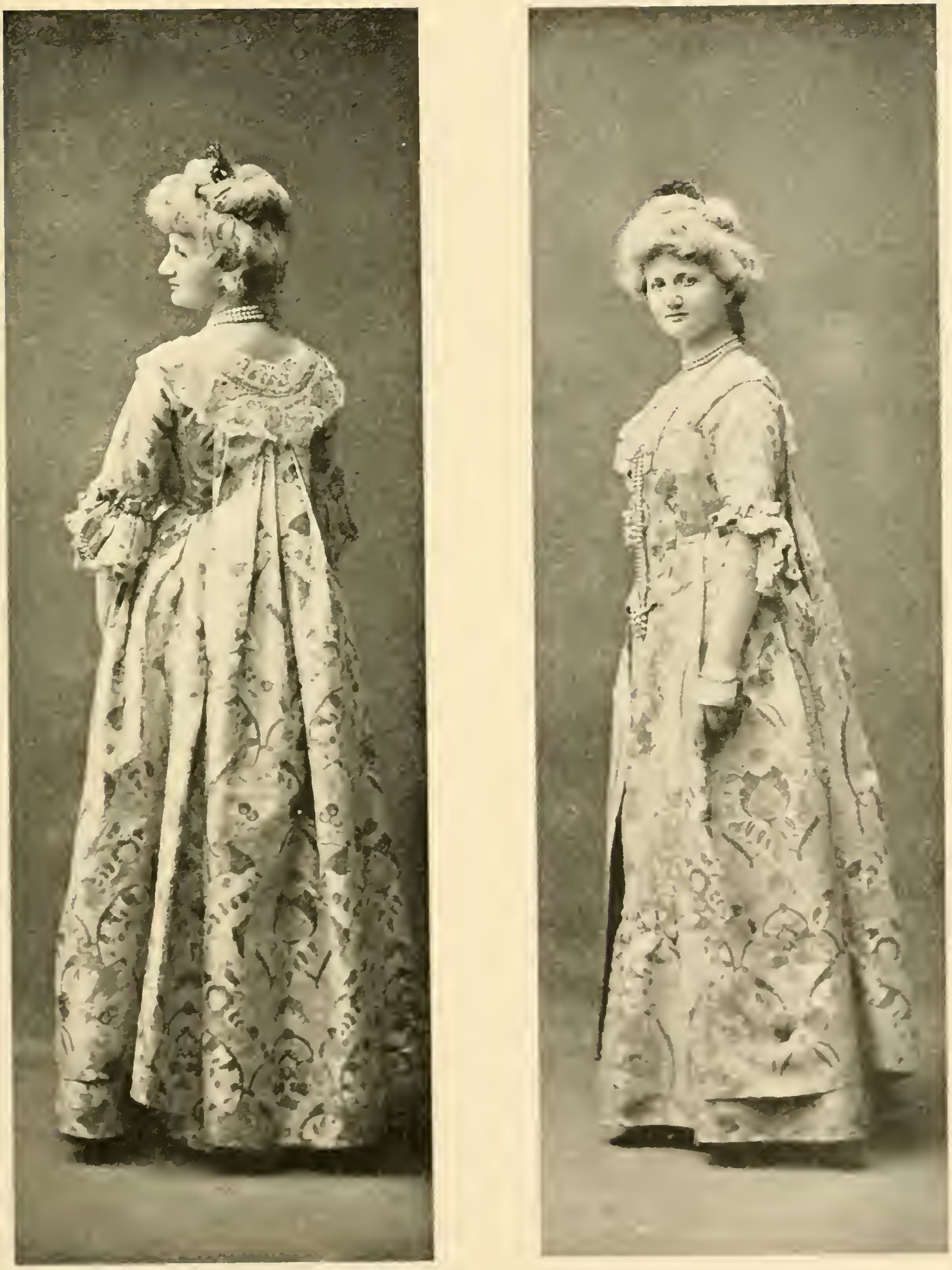
The officers of the chapter, appropriately costumed, received from 800 to 1,000 guests, while the other members aided in serving light refreshments and in otherwise entertaining the visitors. The receiving party proper were Miss Clara P. Bodman,

Miss Isabel A. Cook

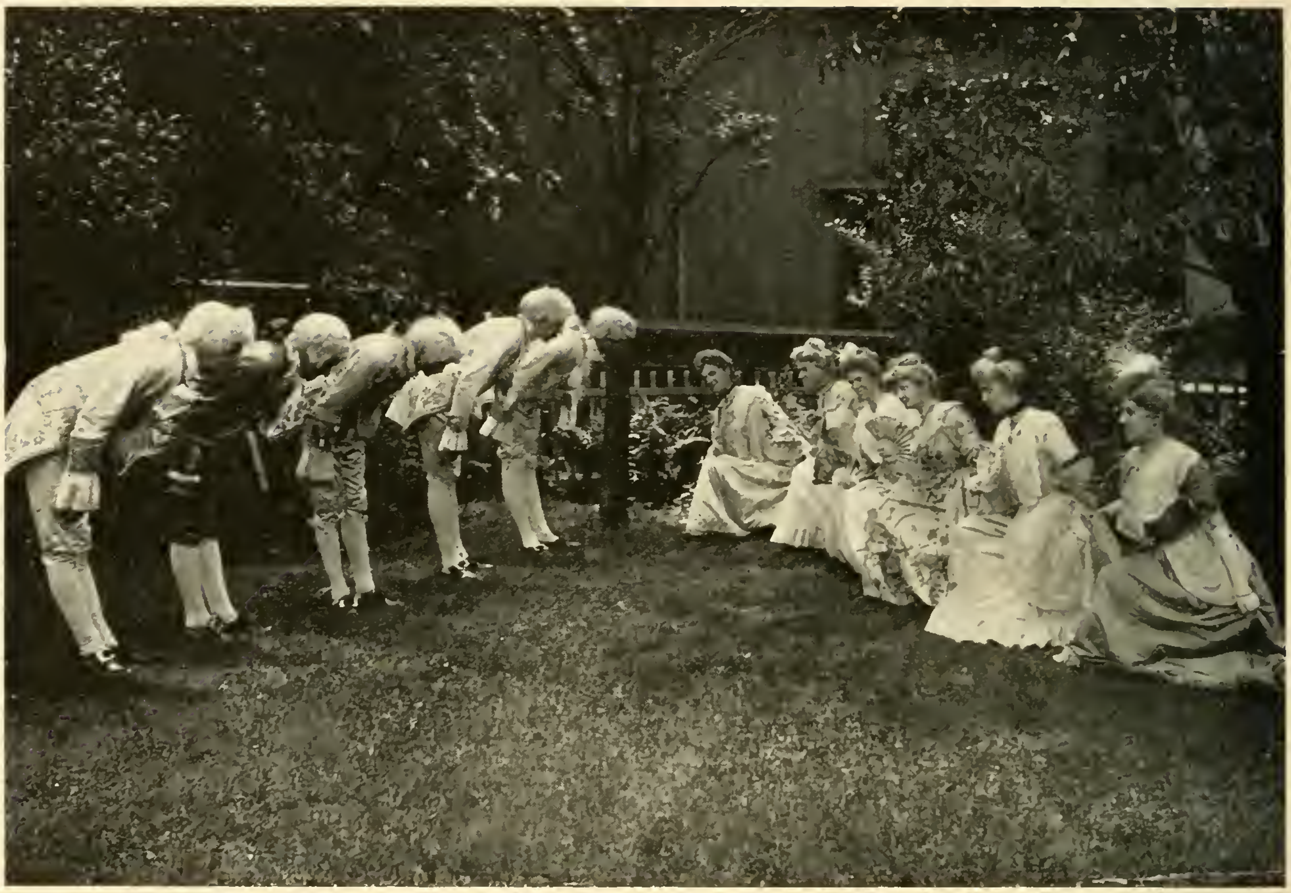
Regent; Mrs. Olive Nichols Spelman, Vice-Regent; Mrs. Anna Covell Copeland, Secretary; Mrs. Grace Backus Rose, Treasurer; Miss Helen C. Sergeant, Registrar, and Mrs. J. Everett Brady, Historian. The only living ex-Regent, Miss Mary Manning Walker, received with them.

Many former residents of the city participated in the event, among whom were Mrs. Gordon Hall of Chicago, widow of Rev. Gordon Hall, pastor for twenty-eight years of the Edwards Church, and her son, Dr. Gordon Hall of New York; Col. Joseph B. Parsons and his son, Frank B. Parsons; Mrs. Arthur C. James of New York, daughter of the late Sydenham C. Parsons; Mrs. Katherine Tryon Smith of Springfield, daughter of the late Henry Shepherd; Mrs. Caroline Dewey Smith, daughter of Joseph Lathrop; Miss Ellen C. Parsons and Mrs. Harriet G. Doubleday of New York, daughters of the late Josiah Parsons; Dr. Frank S. Parsons, son of the late Enos Parsons; Miss Louise W. Clarke of New York, daughter of the late Augustus Clarke; Mrs. W. S. B. Hopkins of Worcester, daughter-in-law of the late Erastus Hopkins; Miss Elizabeth W. Tappan of Brookline; Mrs. Charles H. Johnson of Easthampton; Mr. and Mrs. George A. Wells of Englewood, N. J.; Mr. and Mrs. Edwin E. Wakefield and wife of Boston; Mrs. Sarah E. Murlless, daughter of Henry Childs; Mrs. A. S. McClean of Springfield, formerly Miss Martha Matthews, and many others. From this incomplete list it is clear that past

Dr. Elmer H. Copeland



Miss Jane A. Bigelow, of Philadelphia, at the Colonial Ball



THE MINUET—OPENING MOVEMENTS

The ball began soon after sundown, and the opening dance was always a minuet de la cour. The music was as solemn as that of a hymn. When the company had assembled, the managers, each with a huge cocked hat beneath his arm, would lead some favored lady, by the tips of her fingers, to the floor. The bowing and scraping, the courtesying and tiptoeing, the solemn advancing of the minuet once through, a contra-dance or a reel would begin.

McMaster's History of the American People.

merchants, farmers and professional men of the town were represented by their posterity on this occasion.

A stately minuet was danced during the evening, upon the stage, by six couples; the young women properly proud of manner, and charmingly attired in pompadour style; their partners deferential and wearing court suits with knee buckles, frills and cues; and the entire party embellished by powdered hair. They were Miss Gertrude A. Clark and Charles A. Clark, Miss Helen C. Rose and Charles H. Tucker, Miss Jane A. Bigelow and Edwin F. Stratton, Miss Blanche L. Strickland and Dr. Arthur G. Doane, Miss Mary H. Seymour and Benjamin Curtis, *Miss Cara L. Walker and Frank D. Wilcox.

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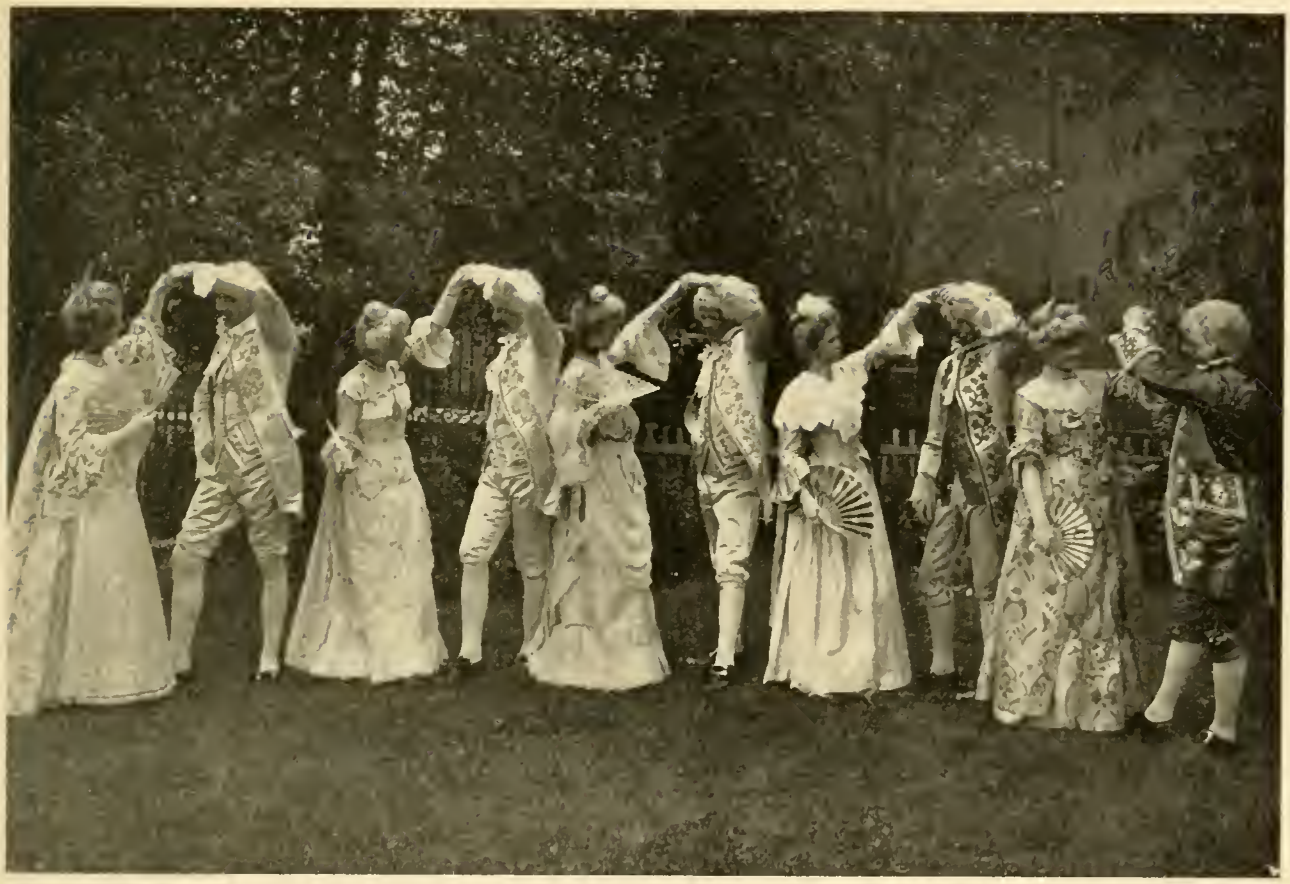
*The pictures do not show the last named couple, as they were absent when the photograph was taken.



THE MINUET, AS DANCED AT THE COLONIAL BALL

Participants—Beginning at right, Edwin F. Stratton, Jane A. Bigelow; Dr. Arthur G. Doane, Miss Blanche Strickland; Benjamin Curtis, Miss Mary Seymour; Charles H. Tucker, Miss Helen Rose; Charles A. Clark, Miss Gertrude Clark.

The display of choice articles of ancient dress and jewelry by the company in general was unusual, both in quaintness and value. There were rare combs, lace berthas, bags and fans, wigs, historic snuff-boxes, bracelets and necklaces, and an unusual number of wedding gowns.

Miss Julia Imogene Prindle and Mrs. James Morven Smith arranged tableaux of portraiture upon the stage, for the greater benefit in observation of the throng upon the floor. The tableaux were, "A Gainsborough Lady and Gentleman," by Charles A. Clark and Miss Gertrude A. Clark; "The Minute Man," by Elbridge G. Southwick; "The Spinning Wheel," etc. The stage was arranged to represent a room in a colonial house, with a spinning wheel, low-boy, antique chairs and other objects used in colonial and revolutionary days.

The description of a few costumes will serve as types of the whole admirable portrayal of a bygone regime of society. Miss Clara C. Allen, daughter of Judge William Allen (deceased), wore a brown brocade gown with pointed corsage and handsome silk petticoat; of which gown tradition relates that the first owner danced with General George Washington. Thomas M. Shepherd wore a quaint suit of striped silk, made, it is told, to wear at the English court. Miss Elizabeth Williston, daughter of A. Lyman Williston, wore a bridal gown of 1804 and pearls of the same date. It was a trained brown silken Watteau gown, and was first worn by her great-grandmother. Miss Jane A. Bigelow of Philadelphia, niece of Miss Jane F. Bigelow of Northampton, wore a rich brocade, made with a double Watteau, which was also a bridal gown worn by her great-great-grandmother in 1769. Charles A. Clark wore a blue satin court dress with a white satin embroidered vest. Miss Gertrude A. Clark wore a Dresden figured silk over a white silk petticoat, gold beads, a high comb and a Gainsborough hat with plumes.

Miss Isabel A. Cook, wearing a genuine ancient wedding gown of white ivory satin, a rose with green leaves in low coiled hair, unpowdered, and her great-grandmother's gold beads, was an effective exponent of the early nineteenth-century epoch. Miss Helen G. Cook was gowned in a lemon silk grenadine, double Watteau style. She wore a graceful liberty scarf, and the pendant to her gold beads, as well as to those of her sister's, was the locket portrait of an ancestor.

The appearance of the hall, filled with guests, in these and many other equally beautiful costumes, can never be forgotten by those who viewed it, as many did, from the gallery. From a sheltered nook, embowered in evergreen trees and ferns, an orchestra discoursed sweet music during the evening, and as the throngs of guests gradually disappeared, a Virginia reel was formed, and under the guidance of Christopher Clarke, who has doubtless threaded the mazes of more dances than any other of Northampton citizens, the Colonial Reception of June 7, 1904, was brought to a happy end, "fading in music."

"The lights are out and gone are all the guests."

Many years may pass ere the old City Hall, or the new one which may rise to take its place, is illuminated and arrayed in festal attire for a birthday celebration of the mother of us all.

Two hundred and fifty years from now whose will be the names to organize the celebration, to figure on committees and formally receive the city's guests? We cannot tell, but let us hope that the Strongs and Parsonses, Clapps and Clarks, Lymans and Edwardes, Shepherds and Smiths—all our good old Northampton names—may be worthily represented then. Let us hope that in the very near future the representatives of these families and all others with an interest in the history of which we are so rightfully proud, may organize an historical society, which, co-operating with the Daughters of the American Revolution, will preserve in its archives the records of the city's history, past and in the making; cherish historic landmarks, and see that our descendants are not without data or material for the historic setting of our 500th anniversary, that—

> "The Voice still soundeth on
> From the centuries that are gone
> To the centuries that shall be."

OPEN AIR CONCERTS

Two open-air concerts were given on Tuesday, besides that given by the Northampton band at the fireworks in the evening. According to the determined program and as announced in the official souvenir pages, there should have been one by the Stevens band of Chicopee, at the Bridge-street park in the evening, but this being arranged for before the fireworks had been definitely decided upon, it was afterwards abandoned, as being unnecessary.

The programs for the three concerts as actually given, follow:

Stevens Band at Bridge Street Park, 2.30 p. m.

March Et-Cortege—"La Reine de Saba"	*Gounod*
Overture—"Zampa"	*Herold*
Selection—"Wang"	*Morse*
Waltz—"Confidence"	*Walteufel*
Sextette from "Lucia" Messrs. Smith, Benjamin, Schumann, Jones, Lewis and Radcliffe.	*Donizetti*

Stevens Band at Reviewing Stand, 4.30 p. m.

March—"Nibelungen"	*Wagner*
Overture—"Barber of Seville"	*Rossini*
Selection—"Hungarian Fantasie"	*Tobni*
Mazurka—"La Czarine"	*Ganne*
Euphonium Solo—"Longing for Home" Mr. Orville Wilson.	*Hartman*
Selection—"King Dodo"	*Luders*

Northampton Band at Driving Park—Fireworks—8 p. m.

March—"Stars and Stripes"	*Sousa*
Overture—"Stradella"	*Von Flotow*
Pas Des Fleurs	*De Liebes*
Introduction and Bridal Chorus from "Lohengrin"	*Wagner*
Selection of Popular Airs	*Miller*
March—"Alabama," with Trombone Finale	*Stultz*

FIREWORKS

FOR the general public, the fireworks, Tuesday evening, were the closing event of the Celebration, as the Colonial Reception, which followed, in the City Hall, was an affair arranged by the Daughters of the American Revolution for the pleasure of those in society who cared for less demonstrative show, without noise.

There had been much discussion in the public press, and otherwise, as to the propriety or safety of having fireworks during the Celebration. It was contended that there was danger of a general conflagration, and that such a display would be extravagant. Popular feeling, however, prevailed, with the cited example of other cities upon similar occasions, and it was finally decided by the Executive Committee to give the Sports and Games Committee means and authority to carry out a good scheme of fireworks.

The result proved the wisdom of the decision. The committee awarded the contract to the Masten & Wells Company of Boston, and that concern carried out its part in complete form. Then the committee had made ample preparations for the accommodation and safe gathering and dispersal of the great crowd expected. Electric lights were put up for the occasion on Fair street, and the police arrangements were perfect.

Such a crowd was never seen on the driving park before. About ten thousand people, it is estimated, were there, and yet the crowd at the center of the city, on Main street, seemed greater than ever, during the same hour as the fireworks. The Northampton band played on the driving park, and the people began to gather as early as seven o'clock, soon filling the grand stand, and then extending out over the grounds like a huge fan.

The exhibition was a complete success, without an interruption or fault, and was received by the multitude with the usual expressions of delight and admiration on such occasions, only much intensified for this exhibition, as this was much the finest pyrotechnic display ever seen in Northampton. The chorus of "Ah's" and "Oh's" was frequently raised, and the best set pieces, "Uncle Sam" and the "City Seal," brought forth expressions of the greatest delight. The final piece, "Adieu," left the grounds in darkness, and the great crowd then retired quickly, but many of them, probably, with thoughts turned toward the 300th anniversary—which some will live to see and others not and the splendors of national, state and municipal achievement which will probably multiply in the meantime.

The complete pyrotechnic program follows:

Order of Fireworks

1. A salute of aerial bombs, which awoke the echoes for miles around.

2. Prismatic illumination 100 feet long. This displayed an arch of beautiful hanging prisms extending 100 feet across the driving park, producing a rainbow of changing colors of long duration and magnificent effect, lustrous as the photosphere of the sun itself. These prisms, at an elevation of thirty to forty feet, were all fired at one and the same time, and changed from color to color while under fire, displaying the finest blendings and shades of the national colors.

3. Immense exhibition rockets filled the air with stars and showers of gold and silver, peacock tails, bursting meteors, aerolites, serpents and snakes, and other novelties.

4. Heavy exhibition shells were fired from mortar guns, filling the air with shooting stars, dragon flights, strings of pearls, hissing snakes, trails of electric flame, meteoric eruptions and other devices.

5. Motto, "Our 250th Anniversary." This motto was composed of immense double-line letters and sun cases over the top threw a rainbow arch of fire over the motto, making a very beautiful effect.

6. Parachute rockets threw up immense colored pot fires, led by parachutes, which floated through the air, changing color before fading from view.

7. Aerolites displayed trails of fire of immense size and great brilliancy, afterwards ending with a burst of colors of the greatest beauty and effect.

8. Meteor batteries threw high in the air great showers of bursting meteors, which filled the atmosphere with a mass of flame and fire.

9. A flight of saucissons ascended with great velocity, and upon reaching their elevation each one exploded, producing a very interesting and novel effect.

10. Dragon shells burst high in the air, releasing nests of dragons and serpents, which chased each other about in every direction, finally exploding with loud detonations.

11. Revolving fountain. This design represented an immense fountain, which revolved rapidly, producing a very brilliant and beautiful effect. It commenced with a large wheel in brilliant crimson fires, which suddenly changed to a fountain of sparkling flame, throwing streams of sparkling flame and fire twenty feet high in the air.

12. Immense gold fountains threw high in the air columns of gold scintillates, which ascended about thirty feet, closely resembling geysers of living water.

13. Serpent and gold rain rockets displayed nests of fiery serpents and showers of gold and silver rains, interspersed with aerolites, parachutes and cannon bombs.

14. Japanese double shells displayed strings of hanging chain lights, which were suspended in mid-air, apparently changeable in color and effect, also repeating shells and parachutes, displaying long strings of jewels, almost dazzling the eye of the beholder.

15. Mammoth meteors were fired in volleys, filling the atmosphere with a flood of light and blaze of glory, sailing and floating on clouds of fire, with beautiful effects.

16. Merry frolic. This device commenced with a dazzling circle of gold and colored rings, revolving round and round in bands of gorgeous flame, between four streams of silver fire.

17. Colored exhibition mines discharged shower after shower of stars of every shade of coloring, beautifully blended.

18. Colored batteries filled the air with thousands of gerbs in the different shades of red and green, purple and gold, azure and silver, emerald and amber.

19. Flights of heavy rockets displayed changeable lights, golden spreaders, weeping willow trees, aerial whistles, Columbian stars and other novelties.

20. A grand illumination occurred at different parts of the driving park, producing a very brilliant effect, as a prelude to the following design:

21. Daddy Long-Legs. This curious device consisted of a double belt of brilliant fires, which formed a kaleidoscope of combined colors resembling immense Daddy Long-Legs, arranged in lance tubes of ruby, green and gold. The several sections are made to rotate in contrary directions, so as to produce angles and designs of every conceivable form and shape.

22. Exhibition shells and bombs were fired from heavy mortar guns, bursting at a high elevation, filling the air with rose fires, star showers, willow trees, Japanese rains, sunbursts, and many other new and novel devices.

23. Fountains of gold threw high in the air great geysers of gold scintillates, interspersed with clouds of fire mist and spray, making a most beautiful effect.

24. Saucissons were fired in flights, ascending with great velocity, resembling a flash of lightning, finally exploding with a loud, sharp report before the display was ended.

25. Heavy bombs were fired from mortar guns, rising to a great height, where they burst, showing displays of cannon bombs, trailing lights, dragon tails, nests of snakes, comets' tails and star bursts, producing fine effects.

26. Sun bursts. The Chariot of the Sun, guided by the hand of Phaeton, was struck by a thunderbolt and a world was destroyed, so fable records, and this conflagration was represented. An immense wheel of fire, in radiant colors, having a photosphere fifty feet in diameter, rolled apparently in space, with intense brilliancy and dazzling effulgence. A sudden shock, a deafening detonation was heard, and the design changed to a ball of crimson fire and flame, surrounded by a corona or luminous circle of immense size and proportion. Magnetic batteries discharged aerolites and cometic fires through the air, and far above the whirling ball, in diverging lines, was seen flying comets and shafts of fire in zig-zag and chain-light lines. Exploding gerbs quenched this flood of fire and the darkness of the night appeared again.

27. Artillery shells were elevated several hundred feet in the air, where they exploded with stunning effect, producing a salute which could be heard for miles.

28. Meteoric eruptions threw out showers of meteoric and variegated stars, and fire opals, which ascended in showers, producing a very beautiful effect.

29. Willow shells displayed immense weeping willow trees, with branches and foliage dripping with fire spray, producing a fine effect in the heavens.

30. Immense batteries discharged Japanese brilliants, showers of gold and silver stars, flights of saucissons, bursting meteors, electric suns, and many other new and novel devices and designs, almost dazzling in their brilliancy.

31. Volleys of mammoth meteors ascended to a great height, filling the atmosphere with floods of fire and flame, making a very dazzling and brilliant effect.

32. The Periscope. A gorgeous aurora of royal gems revolved in rapid gyration, displaying bands of Promethean fires amid belts or ribbons of crimson, blue, ruby and gold. Suddenly the entire design was enveloped in a mist of brilliant spur fire and star mist, through which the prismatic coloring of the "Periscope" was plainly observed, covering an area of twenty feet.

33. A grand illumination of emerald and crimson followed, shining with great brilliancy upon surrounding objects and lasting for several minutes.

34. Fountains of gold and silver threw up immense volcanoes of fire and spray, which ascended to a great height, falling back to earth with fine effect.

35. Colored rockets of immense size were fired, displaying many new and novel designs in the different colors, blue and gold stars, crimson gerbs, purple streamers, umbrella lights, emerald gems, windmills, etc.

36. Meteoric storm. This design consists of a pyramid, charged with fire balls, closely resembling the shooting stars, as seen in August and November skies. At the base of the pyramid suns and wheels, decorated with floral rosettes within their different centers, revolve in rapid rotation, while zones of jessamine and yellow fire encircle them in beauty and effect. With a report, as if from a thunder-cloud, a battery of immense meteoric stars was discharged and the atmosphere was filled with large exploding meteoric fire balls, thrown upwards several hundred feet.

37. Heavy bombs were fired from mortar guns, showing displays of serpents and snakes, fiery dragons, floral clusters, rosal gerbs, cracking stars, wheels of silver and other devices.

38. Serpent rockets discharged nests of squirming, wriggling serpents, which darted about in every direction, finally exploding with loud detonations, producing a very amusing effect.

39. Flights of saucissons ascended to a great height, taking a rotary motion, which produced a very interesting and amusing effect, and each saucisson finally exploded in the air with a loud report.

40. Immense exhibition batteries discharged bursting meteors, cometic stars, fountains of silver, gold chasers, wheat sheafs, streams of gold fire and other devices.

41. Uncle Sam Around the Globe. This design represented a full-size figure of Uncle Sam, in appropriate dress, shown in lines of brilliant lance fires. He was shown reclining on an immense pedestal, supported by posts, and with his right foot balancing an immense globe representing the earth.

42. Parachute rockets carried up large floating lights, which changed from green to crimson as they sailed through the air at a great height, producing a very interesting and curious effect.

43. Dragon shells released high in the air nests of fiery dragons and hissing snakes, engaged in fiery combats, finally exploding one after another in quick succession.

44. Saluting shells were elevated several hundred feet in the air, where they burst, making a grand salute in honor of the stars and stripes in the following design:

45. American Flag. This was a fac-simile of the stars and stripes, shown in lines of lance fire, in the appropriate color and design.

46. Flights of rockets ascended, filling the air with gold rains, silver streamers, ribbons of azure, crimson gerbs, shooting stars, meteoric stars, rainbow lights, signal fires and other designs.

47. Heavy exhibition bombs were fired from mortar guns, filling the air with detonating bombs, trails of silver fire, sailing stars, parachutes and balloons, and other novel effects.

48. A grand illumination took place, lasting several minutes, as a prelude to the grand special design to follow.

49. City Seal. This was a representation of the seal of the city of Northampton, correct in detail, shown in lines of lance fire, making a grand design as a finale of the exhibition.

50. Aerolites exploded high in the air, displaying immense trails of brilliant fire, ending with a star burst of the most brilliant colors probably known to the pyrotechnic art.

51. Salvos of shells and bombs and heavy exhibition rockets followed, filling the air with a mass of beautiful color, displaying stars and suns, showers and rains, meteors, comets, bursting stars, electric suns and other novelties.

52. Motto, "Adieu." This motto was composed of immense double-line letters, and sun cases over the top threw a rainbow arch of fire, to close the exhibit.

Historical Localities *and* Historical Collections

CHILDHOOD DAYS

Oh, would I were a boy again,
When life seemed formed of sunny years,
And all the heart then knew of pain
Was swept away in transient tears!

Mark Lemon

Let Fate do her worst, there are relics of joy,
Bright dreams of the past which she cannot destroy;
Which come in the night-time of sorrow and care,
And bring back the features which joy used to wear.
Long, long be my heart with such memories filled.
Like the vase in which roses have once been distilled,
You may break, you may ruin, the vase, if you will,
But the scent of the roses will hang round it still.

Thomas Moore

Backward, turn backward, O Time, in your flight,
Make me a child again, just for tonight!
. . . .
Backward, flow backward, O tide of the years!
I am so weary of toil and of tears—
Toil without recompense, tears all in vain—
Take them, and give me my childhood again!

Elizabeth Akers Allen

How dear to my heart are the scenes of my childhood,
When fond Recollection presents them to view!
The orchard, the meadow, the deep-tangled wildwood,
And every loved spot which my infancy knew,—
The wide-spreading pond, and the mill that stood by it,
The bridge, and the rock where the cataract fell;
The cot of my father, the dairy-house nigh it,
And e'en the rude bucket which hung in the well,—
The old oaken bucket, the iron-bound bucket,
The moss-covered bucket, which hung in the well.

Samuel Woodworth

HISTORICAL LOCALITIES AND HISTORICAL COLLECTIONS

THE BASIS OF THE CELEBRATION A VALUABLE PERMANENT WORK PERFORMED

BY far the most important part of the Celebration was the work done by the committees on Historical Localities and Historical Collections. These matters were the basis of the Anniversary, for without them no Celebration could properly have been held. The chairmen of these two committees, Henry S. Gere on localities, and Thomas M. Shepherd on collections, were peculiarly fitted for their work. They brought to the consideration of these subjects a familiarity and long experience which were very valuable. It is not too much to say that the public were amazed at the extent and value of their researches. The committee on Historical Localities issued a pamphlet, embodied in this work with some revision, which had a large sale, and the location, by signs, of old meeting-houses, court-houses, town-houses, school-houses, post-office, taverns, jails, etc., was a revelation to every one. The work performed by Chairman Henry S. Gere, in this line of research, will be of still greater interest and value to succeeding generations. He has completed a work in local topographical history which might otherwise have been lost and forgotten. The detailed results are described in following pages.

Hardly less important was the work performed by Thomas M. Shepherd, the story of which is so well told by him elsewhere. The exhibition prepared by his committee was a continuous one during the Celebration, and was visited by an immense number of people, and the first authentic, detailed description of it, given in this book, will be read with great interest by those who are interested in the ancient life of the town.

Historical Localities Marked

The Committee on Historical Localities, besides issuing in pamphlet form brief descriptions of one hundred localities of historical interest, marked the following spots with appropriate signs:

At the southeasterly part of the Court-House Park were set these four signs:

The First Meeting House
Stood Here
1654

The First School House
Stood Here
1661

The First Town House
Stood Here
1767

The First Court House
Stood Here
1737

In front of the southwesterly corner of the First Church, at the extreme westerly end of the little park, were three signs, connected together, bearing these inscriptions:

North

Rev. Solomon Stoddard
Preached Here 57 Years
1672–1729

South

The Apex of Meeting House
Hill was Here
1654

West

The Meeting House in which
Jonathan Edwards
Preached Stood Here
1737—1812

In front of the Josiah D. Whitney house on King street, beneath one of the well-known "Jonathan Edwards elms," was this sign:

Jonathan Edwards
Lived Here
1727—1750
and set this elm tree

The site of the first jail, on the west corner of Old South street, in ront of Jackson's block, was marked as follows:

THE FIRST JAIL
STOOD HERE
1707

On the east corner of Main and King streets, where the First National Bank building stands, was this sign:

THE FIRST POST OFFICE
STOOD HERE
1792

In front of the westerly half of the First Church was a sign bearing this inscription:

THE OLD CHURCH
HONORED, ADMIRED, REVERED
STOOD HERE
1812—1876

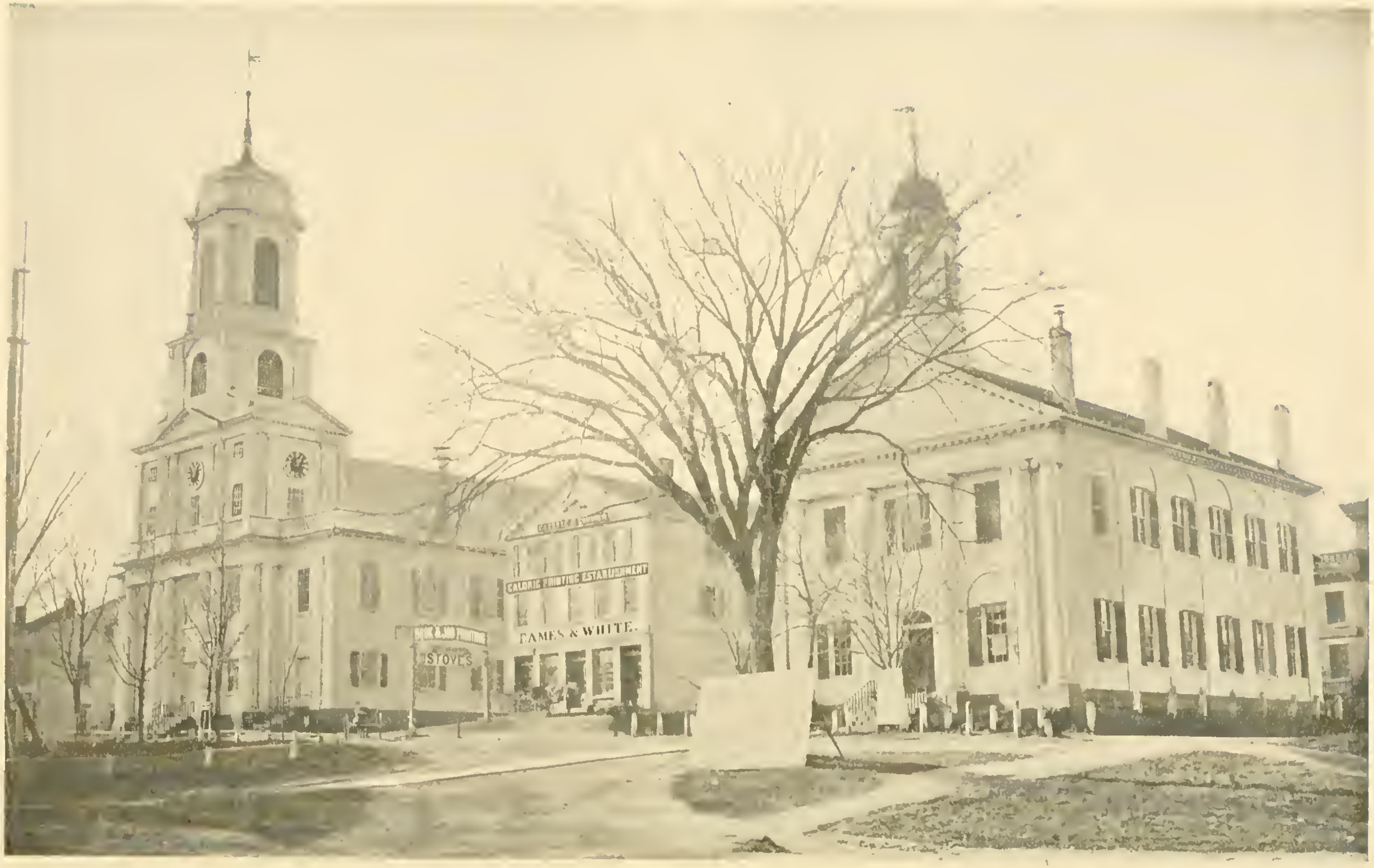
In front of the Mansion House (since named the Draper House), directly opposite the entrance to Old South street, was this sign:

SETH POMEROY	1760
ASAHEL POMEROY	1777
OLIVER WARNER	1821

KEPT TAVERN HERE

On Court-House Park, northeast of the present court-house and on a line with the old court-house and "Old Church," was this sign:

THE OLD TOWN HALL
STOOD HERE
1814—1872



OLD CHURCH, COURT-HOUSE, WHITNEY BUILDING, PARK, 1864

Old Church built in 1812, Court-House in 1813, Whitney Building in 1810, Park in 1841

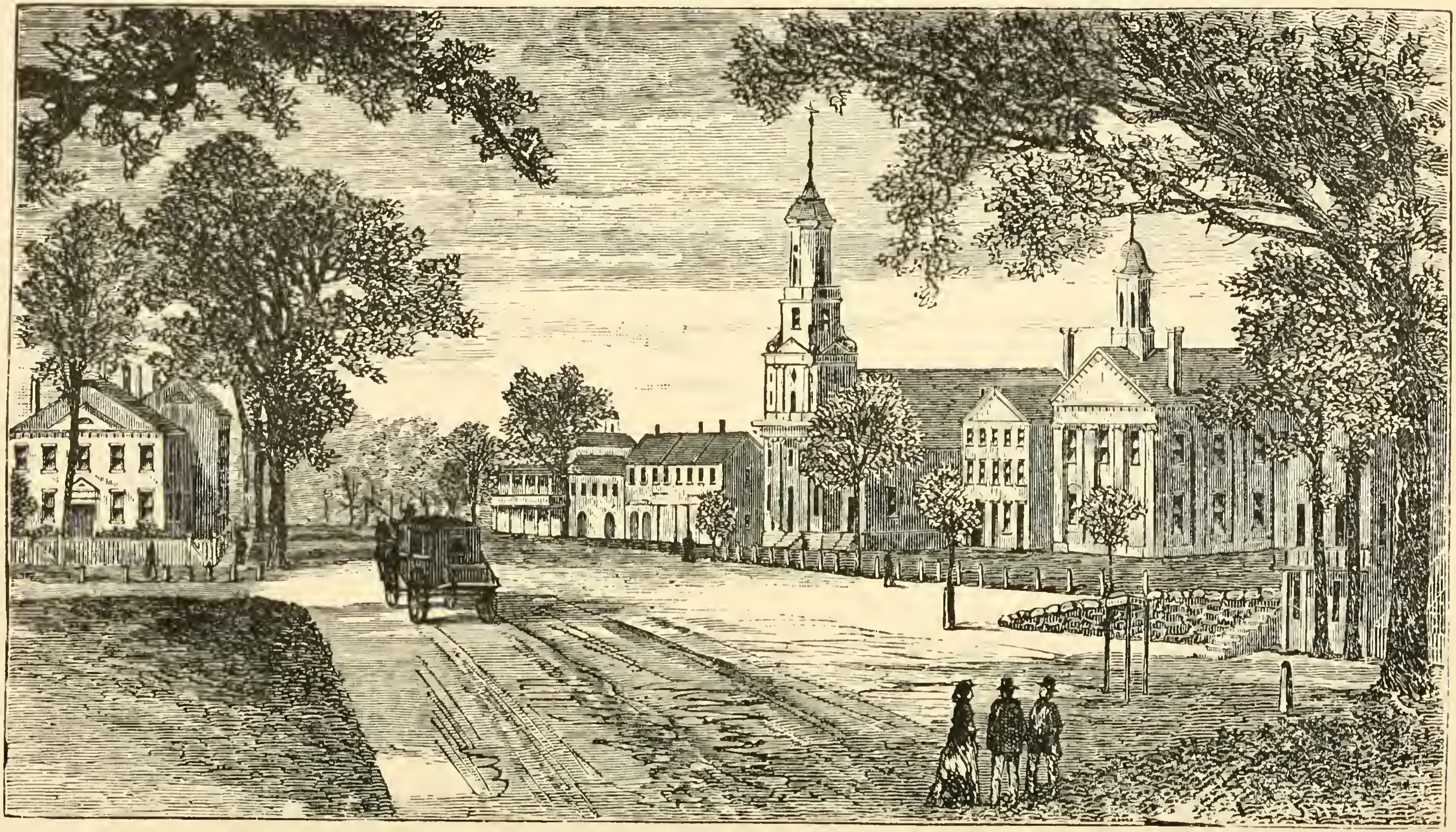
In front of Charles B. Kingsley's drug-store, where Dr. Ebenezer Hunt erected his drug-store, the first store erected on Shop Row, was this sign:

The First Store on
Shop Row
Stood Here
1769

HISTORICAL LOCALITIES IN NORTHAMPTON

COMPILED AND PUBLISHED BY THE COMMITTEE ON HISTORICAL LOCALITIES FOR THE CELEBRATION

1. Northampton was first settled by white people in the spring of 1654, but its territory had been examined as a desirable place for settlement several years before. It was then known only by the Indian name of Nonotuck. In May, 1653 (a year before the actual settlement), twenty-four men petitioned the General Court for liberty to "plant, possess and inhabit" the place. All of these men were residents of Connecticut, most of them of Hartford, Windsor and Farmington. John Pynchon, Elizur Holyoke and Samuel Chapin of Springfield also petitioned to the same effect at the same time. The General Court appointed Pynchon, Holyoke and Chapin commissioners to lay out the bounds of the proposed settlement, which they did, fixing the line to run from the Hadley falls ten miles north on the west side of the Connecticut river, and westward from the Connecticut "nine miles into the woods." This included all the territory within the present limits of Northampton, Easthampton, Southampton and Westhampton, and parts of Hatfield and Montgomery. The land was bought of the Indians by John Pynchon Sept. 23, 1653, and on Jan. 16, 1662, he turned it over to the inhabitants of Northampton, who allotted it among themselves, reserving a large portion to be given to new-comers. The meadow lands were the most desirable and each settler was given a certain amount (usually about twenty acres), with a liberal quantity of upland. The town took its name from Northampton in England, and, although the Indian name was always Nonotuck, that name was never used by the settlers. The exact day on which the first settlers arrived here is not known, nor is it known exactly where the first houses were built, but it is certain that the first arrivals were early in May, and it is presumed that they located their homes near "Meeting-house hill."



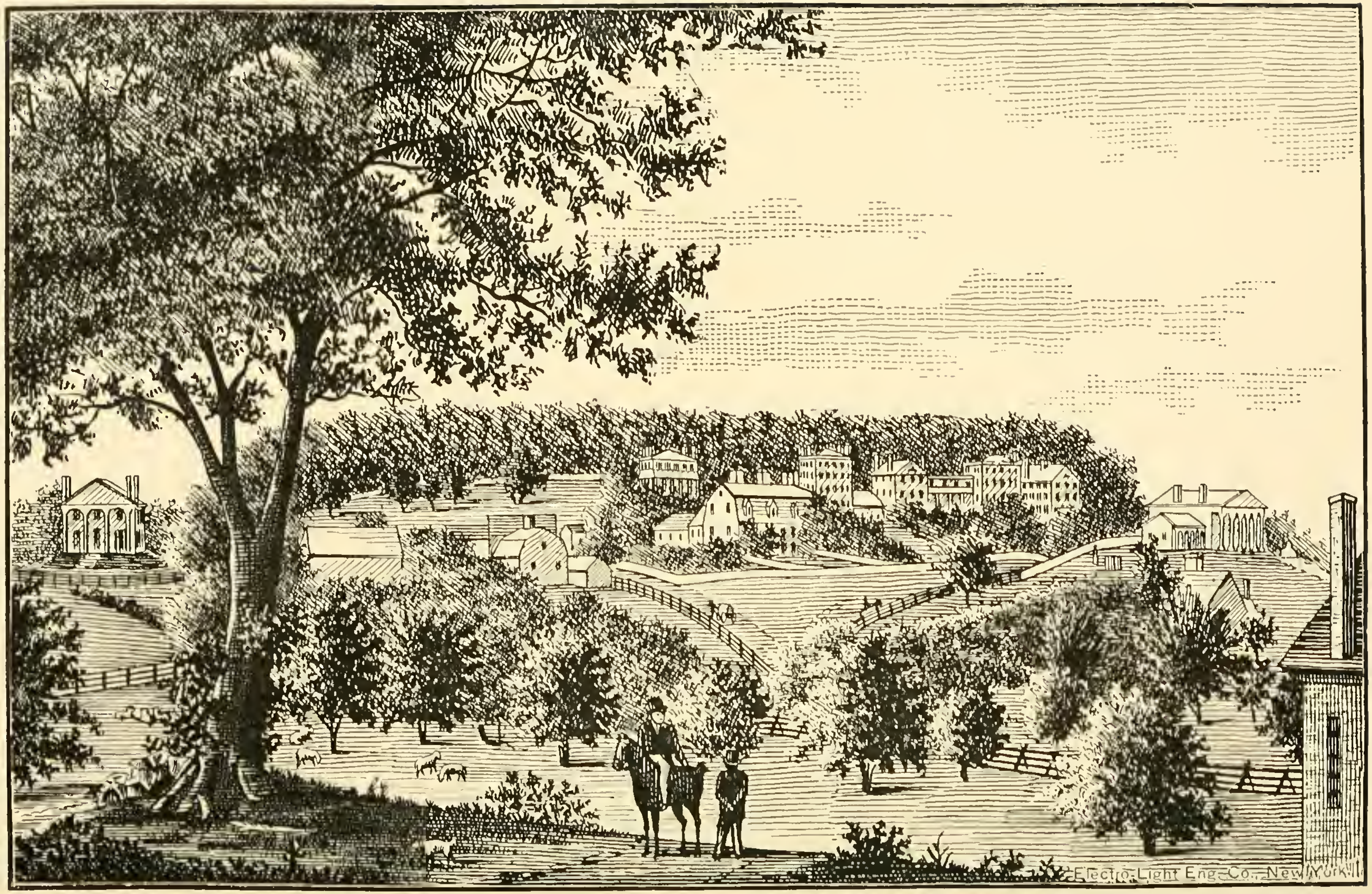
NORTHAMPTON CENTER AS IT WAS IN 1838

Showing Old Church, Court-House, Whitney Building, Warner House, Town Hall, Stone Wall, Stairway and Guide-boards, on the right; Theodore Strong's Residence and Samuel Clarke's Store, on the left

Nearly all the inhabitants of the town remained near the center for more than one hundred years. This was from fear of the Indians. After the close of the French and Indian war, in 1760, the outer districts began to be settled. The first settlement at South Farms was made in 1687, but what is now Florence and North Farms was not settled until 1759. Roberts Meadow and West Farms were settled soon after, and "Rail Hill" (now Leeds) in 1790. Those sections were then covered with dense forests.

The first settlers located on King, Pleasant, Market and Hawley streets. The sections next settled were Bridge, West and Elm streets. It was five years after the first settlers arrived before there was a house built as far west as the site of President Seelye's residence. For a great many years there were no streets here. What we now call streets were simply footpaths from house to house. The farms were large and the houses were considerable distances apart. There was little of travel, and what there was was either on foot or on horseback. The center of the settlement contained but a few buildings. Meeting-house hill was almost bare. Aside from the meeting-house there were for a long period of time no buildings nearer to it than the court-house and school-house at the junction of Main and King streets and the minister's house on the corner of Pleasant street. To the west there were after a time buildings on the west corner of South street, where Ithamar Strong lived, and on Main street, opposite South street, where Gen. Seth Pomeroy lived. There was no building north of the meeting-house on or near the hill for a long time. The meeting-house stood there alone, like a city on a hill. The ground around it was all highway. There was a large open space at the junction of King and Pleasant streets with Main street, which was called "School-house common."

2. The first "meeting-house," used for religious services, town meetings and schools, stood on the easterly side of "Meeting-house hill," near the southeasterly corner of the present court-house lot. It was built of logs and was twenty-six feet long and eighteen feet wide, and was erected in the first year of the town's settlement. It was in use for religious meetings seven years. The second meeting-house was built in 1661, and was located on the top of "Meeting-house hill," directly in front of the westerly half of the present First Church and the entrance to Center street, that being the apex of the hill. Meeting-house hill was then several feet higher than it is now, and the ground at its base was several feet lower. The meeting-house was approached from all sides. A ravine ran around the hill from the west side, back of the present Mansion House, to King street, and thence across Main street to Pleasant street and in the rear of Shop Row to Mill river, below the old South-street bridge. There have been five meeting-houses built on this hill the first in 1654, a log house, 26 by 18 feet; the second, in 1661, 42 feet square, pyramid roof, with a turret on top; the


Electro-Light Eng. Co., New York

VIEW OF ROUND HILL AND THE STODDARD (NOW HINCKLEY) HOUSE

From a Sketch made by Miss Goodridge in 1829

Henry Bright house (now Polish church) on the right — Judge Samuel Howe house (now Capen school) on the left
Stoddard house (now Hinckley house) in center

third, in 1737, 70 by 46 feet; the fourth, known to the present generation as the "Old Church," in 1812; the fifth in 1876; the latter was damaged by fire in 1888 and immediately rebuilt, without essential change of plan.

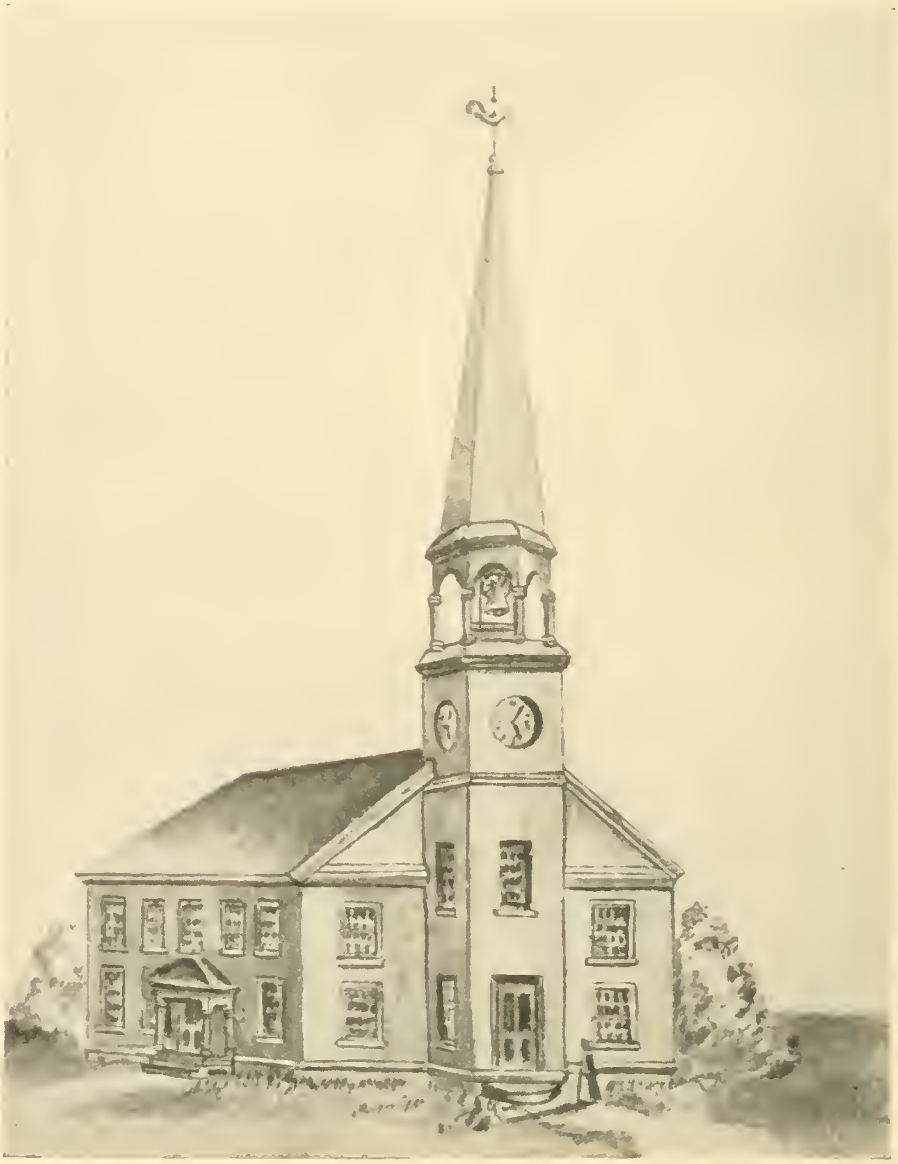
3. The first court-house, erected in 1737, stood near the easterly corner of the present court-house lot, south of and about opposite the present court-house fountain. The present court-house is the fourth building erected on that lot for court uses.

4. The first school-house, used exclusively for school purposes, stood on the easterly portion of Meeting-house hill, easterly of the site of the present court-house and farther down the hill, near the corner of court-house lot.

5. The first store on Shop Row stood on the site of the present drug-stores of Charles B. Kingsley and Lucius S. Davis, built in 1769 by Dr. Ebenezer Hunt for a drug-store.

6. Jonathan Edwards preached here in two meeting-houses; he was settled in 1727, and the first house in which he preached was replaced by the one shown in the picture in 1737. This house stood in Main street, opposite the westerly half of the present First Church and entrance to Center street. It faced toward Bridge street. There were three entrances, one in front (east) and one on each side (south and west). There were three aisles running north and south, and one on each side running east and west. The pulpit was in the center on the north side, with a single stairway to it on the west side. Hanging over the pulpit was a large "sounding-board," which bore the date "1735," denoting the date of the first vote to build. Two stairways led to the gallery, in the easterly and westerly corners. There was a tall steeple, with an open belfry, resting on eight posts. Surmounting the steeple was a weather-vane, representing a rooster. A tower clock was put in soon after the house was erected. The house was torn down in 1812. This Jonathan Edwards meeting-house was built while the old meeting-house was still standing, showing that they did not occupy the same spot; but they were near each other. The old house was torn down in 1738, the year after the new house was occupied.

The accompanying picture of the second meeting-house in which Jonathan Edwards preached is believed to be accurate. It was made from a sketch drawn by Architect William F. Pratt about thirty years ago. The dimensions of the house and the belfry are matters of town record, as are also the porches. The rooster weather-vane on the top of the steeple is shown just as it was when Edwards thundered forth his mighty appeals from the pulpit within, and the semi-circular stepstone is seen in front just as it was when placed there 167 years ago. The house was similar in form to the Congregational meeting-houses built in that period; there is one much like it still standing in West Springfield. Mr. Pratt was aided in his drawing by some of the citizens of the town who were familiar with the appearance of the house in their youth, and they pronounced the sketch correct. It corresponds with the plan of seating the meeting-house given in Trumbull's History. There can be no doubt that when you look at this picture you see the meeting-house substantially as it appeared when Jonathan Edwards and Major Joseph Hawley entered its portals and walked through its broad aisle.



THE JONATHAN EDWARDS MEETING-HOUSE
In which he preached. Built in 1737. Torn down 1812

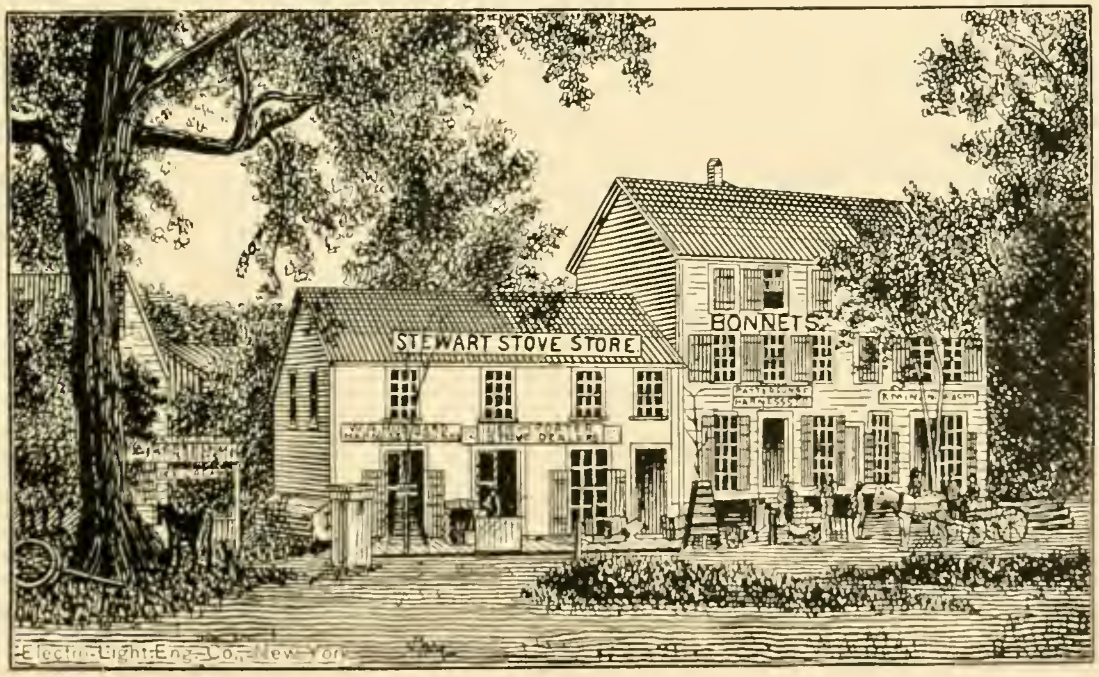
7. The house of the first minister of the town, Rev. Eleazar Mather, stood on the west corner of Main and Pleasant streets, and fronted on

Pleasant street. Mr. Mather owned all the land now covered by Shop Row as far west as Merritt Clark's store.

8. The first town-house (used also for the courts) stood on the present court-house lot, erected 1737.

9. The first post-office (1792) was kept in the store of Robert Breck & Son, on the corner of Main and King streets, where the First National Bank now stands. Col. John Breck, son of Robert Breck, was the first postmaster.

10. The first newspaper, the *Hampshire Gazette*, was printed (1786) in the back part of Benjamin Prescott's house, on the west corner of Main and Pleasant streets.



EAST CORNER MAIN AND KING STREETS, 1855

Where First National Bank now stands

11. The first bookstore in town was opened in 1797 by Simeon Butler, on Shop Row, where S. E. Bridgman & Co.'s bookstore now stands, and there has been a bookstore on that spot ever since.

12. The site of the store of Phelps & Gare, jewelers, on Shop Row, was in 1785 occupied by Samuel Stiles, a goldsmith, and there has been a goldsmith's shop on that spot ever since. The late General Benjamin E. Cook was in business there from Jan. 10, 1827, until his death, Feb. 25, 1900, more than seventy-three years.

13. The first bank in town, the Northampton Bank, was opened in 1803, on the site of Merritt Clark's store on Shop Row. It was succeeded in 1813 by the Hampshire Bank.

14. The first ferry between Northampton and Hadley was established in 1661, when Hadley was settled. This ferry connected Hadley at the lower end of Front street with "Old Rainbow," and for many years it was known as "Goodman's ferry."

15. The first bridge over the Connecticut river here was built in 1808. The present county bridge (the fifth) was built in 1878.

16. The first Edwards Church (1833) stood on the easterly corner of Main and South streets, where Columbian block now stands. It was destroyed by fire in 1870.

17. The first taverns were called "ordinaries." There was a tavern on the site of the present Mansion House kept by Col. Seth Pomeroy, and after him by his son, Asahel Pomeroy, and a tavern has been kept there ever since. There was a tavern, known as the "Red Tavern," on the site of the present Catholic church. Also, one on Hawley street, east side, where the Washburn House now stands, kept by Capt. Samuel Clarke; one on the southerly corner of Pleasant and River streets, called the "American House"; one on South street, on the site of the present Col. Calvin Strong house, corner of South and Fort streets; one on the west corner of North Elm street and the street leading to the car barns, kept by Abner Hunt; one in Florence, opposite the present Florence Hotel, kept by Paul Strong, and known as "Paul Strong's"; one about a mile to the west on the road to Williamsburg, kept by Solomon Warner, known as "Sol Warner's"; one farther on, half a mile east of Haydenville, on the old road to Northampton, kept by Capt. Samuel Fairfield; one at Roberts Meadow, on the turnpike road to Pittsfield, kept by Nathaniel Edwards, who took the turnpike tolls; and a number of others of lesser note in different parts of the town.

18. Rev. Solomon Stoddard, minister of the town from 1672 to 1729 (fifty-seven years), lived on Prospect street, where Henry R. Hinckley now lives. His son, Col. John Stoddard, succeeded him in occupying that place. Mr. Stoddard, Senior, built in 1684 the ell part of Mr. Hinckley's house as it now stands, and Col. John Stoddard built the main part. This is one of the oldest houses in town, as it dates back about two hundred years, and a part of it two hundred and twenty years.

A home lot was granted by the town to Rev. Solomon Stoddard in 1681. It contained four acres of land, and was situated on the east side of Round Hill, in the vicinity of the junction of Henshaw avenue and Crescent street. Mr. Stoddard never built on it, but three years later he bought another lot, a little south of the grant, and there he built. He and his descendants occupied this house for more than a century. The central portion of the house, as it now stands, is all that remains of the home of Rev. Solomon Stoddard. The large gambrel-roofed building, in front of and adjoining this, was built by his son, Col. John Stoddard. The rear part of the house, built by Rev. Solomon Stoddard, was removed by Dr. Barrett, and made into the barn now on the place. Dr. Barrett also built the ell in the rear of the present building.

Close to the central chimney of the ancient house was a large open space, under the floor of the second story, which, tradition has it, was used as a hiding place from the Indians. This place no longer exists. In May, 1809, this house was sold to Seth Wright of Boston, and it descended to his son, Theodore Wright. It was purchased in 1837 by Charles C. Nichols of Boston. In 1845, it was bought by Dr. Benjamin Barrett and is now occupied by his daughter and her husband, Henry R. Hinckley.

RESIDENCE OF HENRY R. HINCKLEY, PROSPECT ST.

Rear part of this house was built by Rev. Solomon Stoddard in 1684, and front part by his son, Col. John Stoddard

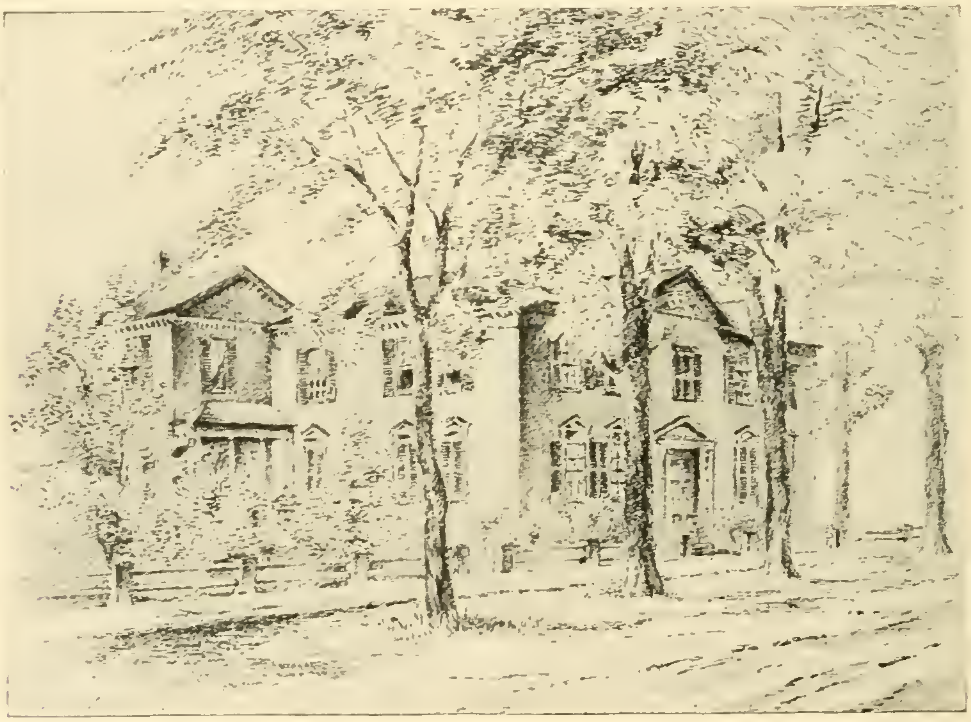
The accompanying picture presents a fine view of the house as it stands today. Col. Stoddard was one of the most prominent men of the town, and wealthy for his times. This accounts for the size and elegance of the main structure. The house stands on one of the most commanding residence sites in the town, and is a treasure, both for the beauty of its location and for its historical associations.

19. Rev. Dr. Gordon Hall, pastor of Edwards church twenty-eight years, lived in the brick house on the south side of Elm street, opposite entrance to Prospect street, now occupied by Miss Tucker, No.

84. This house was owned and occupied in 1780 by Gen. William Lyman, a Revolutionary officer and member of congress.

20. Rev. Solomon Williams, fifth minister, 1778 to 1834 (fifty-six years), lived on King street, where his son, Deacon Eliphalet Williams, lived. This was also the residence of Rev. John Hooker, fourth minister of the town.

21. Judge Joseph Lyman lived on Main street, where the Carr block and Carr bakery now stand. House was built in 1792, succeeding one that stood there and was burned in that year, and occupied by Col. William Lyman.



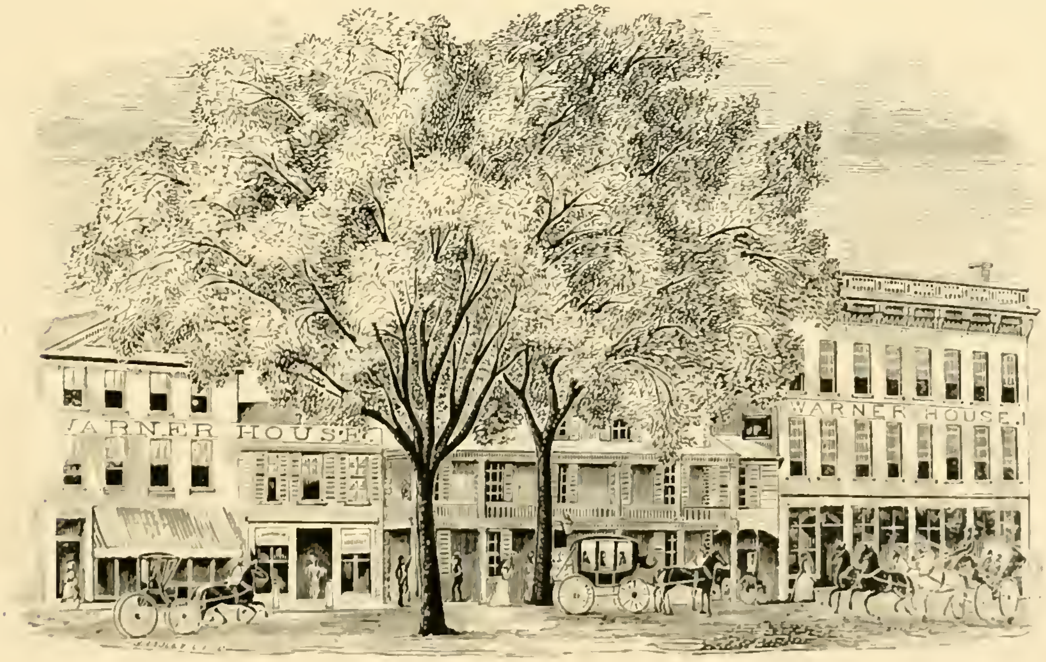
RESIDENCE OF JUDGE JOSEPH LYMAN, MAIN STREET
Built 1792. Burned 1870. Stood where Carr block now stands

22. Gov. Caleb Strong (Governor eleven years and U. S. Senator) lived on Main street, where the Hampshire House now stands; his gambrel-roofed house was removed to Pleasant street in 1844, where it was occupied by his son, Hon. Lewis Strong; now No. 40.

23. Judge Samuel Henshaw lived on Elm street, in the gambrel-roofed house lately owned and occupied by Sidney E. Bridgman and now owned by Bishop F. D. Huntington.

24. The Warner House, one of the leading historical structures of the town, was for several generations the principal tavern. Gen. Seth Pomeroy lived there and kept an inn. His son, Asahel Pomeroy, one of

the prominent men of his times, succeeded him. In 1792 Asahel Pomeroy erected the house which for more than two generations was one of the most familiar objects in town. The old house that stood on the same spot was destroyed by fire, Oct. 12, 1792. Mr. Pomeroy immediately rebuilt. In 1821, he sold the house to Oliver Warner, who had kept a tavern on the Bridge road, half a mile north of Florence, where Seth S. Warner now lives. Mr. Warner owned and conducted the tavern twenty-four years, until his death in 1853. From him the house took its name. Next to the "Old Church" and the court-house, the Warner House was the most famous structure in town. There, many public gatherings were held; there, many of the judges, lawyers and jurors stopped when the courts were in session; there, travellers from far and near found a congenial home; and there, the villagers repaired from time to time to gather the news brought in by the stage-drivers and the guests of the house.



WARNER HOUSE

Built by Asahel Pomeroy, 1792. Destroyed by fire, 1870. Stood on site of Mansion (now Draper) House

25. "Fort Hill," off South street, takes its name from the building of an Indian fort there prior to 1670. The exact location of this fort is not known. "Dwight's Travels" says it was located "in the heart of the town, at a distance perhaps of thirty rods from the most populous street." This would locate it on Fort street, on the brow of the hill. Trumbull's History locates it "back of the Starkweather place." It was

abandoned as a fort in 1670. The Indians who built it were friendly, and were given permission by the town to build the fort.

26. Gen. Seth Pomeroy, besides keeping a tavern, was a blacksmith, and his blacksmith shop stood between his house and the corner of Main and Center streets.

27. Dr. Sylvester Graham, originator of the Graham dietic system, lived on Pleasant street, in the brick house, west side, now No. 61. Hon. Eli P. Ashmun, U. S. Senator, lived in that house before Dr. Graham.

28. Erastus Hopkins, ten years a representative in the state legislature, lived on King street, house next north of the French Catholic church.

29. Thomas Napier lived on Elm street, in the house that now forms a part of the Mary A. Burnham classical school for girls. Another building used by this school is the colonial-front house on Prospect street, built by Judge Samuel Howe and in which he lived.

THE JONATHAN EDWARDS ELM

Set by Rev. Jonathan Edwards, 1730. House of Josiah D. Whitney on the right stands on site of the Edwards house. Picture shows house and tree as they were in 1890.

30. Samuel Whitmarsh built the house on Fort Hill, since owned and occupied as a summer residence by Edward H. R. Lyman and his son, Frank Lyman. His brother, Thomas Whitmarsh, built the house lately owned and occupied by Lucien B. Williams and now by his son, Col. Henry L. Williams.

31. John Clarke, founder of Clarke Institute for Deaf Mutes, lived on Bridge street; house now forms a part of Norwood Hotel.

32. Rev. Jonathan Edwards lived on King street, where the brick house built by Josiah D. Whitney now stands, and the large elm tree that stands in front is one of two elms set by him and long known as the "Jonathan Edwards elms." A picture of one of these elms is given herewith.

33. "Bartlett's gate," at the foot of Pleasant street, in use when the meadows were fenced in, was near the present Harlow house.

34. Judge Charles A. Dewey, judge of Massachusetts Supreme court, lived on College Hill, where President Seelye's house now stands; house was moved back and converted into a dormitory, and is now known as the "Dewey House."

35. Judge Samuel F. Lyman, judge of Probate court, lived on College Hill, where the principal college building now stands; house was moved to Canal street, and is now No. 35.

36. Major Joseph Hawley lived on Hawley street, on site of house now 104, known as the "Burrows place." His house was a low building; the front door was fastened with a wooden latch and a leather latch-string hung outside.

37. Isaac C. Bates, U. S. Senator, lived on Bridge street, where the J. Stebbins Lathrop house now stands; his house was removed to North street, and is now owned and occupied by Mrs. Henry Roberts.

38. Samuel Bartlett built a gristmill in 1667 on the west side of Manhan river in what is now Easthampton, and Joseph Parsons had a sawmill on the opposite shore. There have been grist and sawmills there ever since.

39. Halligan and Dailey were hung, June 5, 1806, on "Gallows Plain," now Hospital Hill, in presence of 15,000 people; Gen. Ebenezer Mattoon of Amherst, high sheriff, officiated.

40. The "pound," for impounding stray animals, was at the lower end of Pleasant street, and is still owned by the city, though not used in the last fifty years.

41. The semi-circular stepstone used at the east entrance to the meeting-house in which Jonathan Edwards preached, is now in use at the front entrance to Christopher Clarke's house, No. 40, Hawley street.

42. Stocks for punishing criminals stood at the junction of Main and King streets. They were not much used.

43. Guideboards, set in triangular form on three posts, stood in the fork of the roads at the junction of Main and King streets, and a little north of these guideboards were two large elm trees, underneath which were for many years a set of hayscales for public use.

44. Just below the old South-street bridge over Mill river there was a crossing on the bed of the river, called the "Lickingwater crossing." The banks of the river on either side sloped gently to the edges of the stream, and this was the principal public watering place in town for about two hundred years. It was closed to the public when the dike was built in 1856.

45. The "Oxbow," known in later years as the "Old Bed," was until 1840 the route of the Connecticut river. In that year the high water in a spring freshet cut across the narrow neck east of the railroad and formed the present channel of the river. In going four and a half miles by a direct line the river by the "Oxbow" route ran nearly eleven miles.

OLD MANSION HOUSE, ON COLLEGE HILL.
Where Catholic church now stands. As it appeared when kept by Capt. Jonathan Brewster, 1840. Hotel barn in the rear

46. The storehouse for freight sent and received on the New Haven and Northampton canal is still standing and is used by Warren's livery stable. The canal ran under Main street beneath an arched stone bridge and came close to this storehouse. The shed now seen on the east side was not there when the canal was in use. The three iron hooks under the eaves used for hoisting and lowering freight are there now.

47. This canal was carried across Mill river by means of an aqueduct, and ran along the side of the hill west of South street. The canal was opened for business in 1836, and closed in 1847. It cost $980,000, all of which was a total loss.

48. The first jail in town was built in 1707 and stood on the corner of Main and South streets, near where Rahar's Inn now stands. It was sold in 1760, and for twelve years there was no jail here. In 1773 a jail was built of logs on Pleasant street. The notorious Stephen Burroughs of Pelham was confined there in 1786 and was chained to the floor after attempting to break out. In 1801, a new jail, built of stone, was erected on the site of the old one, and in 1853 the present jail on Union street was completed.

49. Shepherd's Island in the Connecticut river below "Old Rainbow" began to form about 1729. In 1754 it contained six or seven acres, about half of which was fit for cultivation. It was formed by accumulations of soil and sand brought down by the spring freshets. It was sold at "public vendue" in 1770 by order of the legislature, and purchased by Solomon Stoddard for one hundred pounds. In 1803, Levi Shepherd, Jr., bought it for $1,200, and it has since been known as "Shepherd's Island." It now contains about fifteen acres and is owned by the Mount Tom Lumber Co. The money paid for it in 1803 went to the county and was used to build a bridge in Ware.

50. The first mill in town was a gristmill, built in 1658; it stood on the north bank of Mill river, just west of the gas-works.

51. The "Hunt house," a fine old gambrel-roofed structure, stood on Main street, east of the first Edwards Church, where the Hampshire County Bank building now stands. It was built by Deacon Ebenezer Hunt in 1770 and stood exactly one hundred years, being destroyed by fire in 1870. In it lived three generations of Hunts—Deacon Ebenezer Hunt, Dr. Ebenezer Hunt, and Dr. David Hunt.

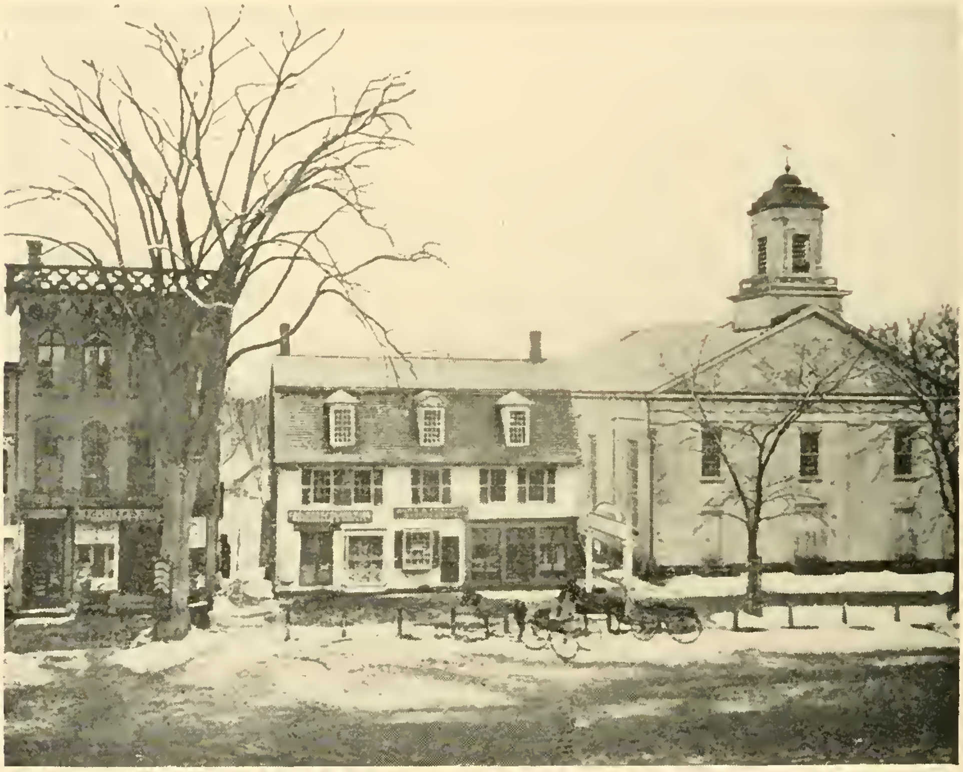
52. Mill river originally ran around the foot of Fort Hill and emptied into "Danks's pond," near the lower end of South street. It was changed to run from lower Pleasant street directly to the Connecticut river in 1710. In digging wells in Maple street, near the round house built by Seth Strong, large logs were found at a depth of twelve to fifteen feet and bright gravel, showing that the river once ran at that place. There are two channels of the river still visible near the foot of High street.

53. Elwell's Island, just above the Connecticut river bridges, took its name from Levi Elwell, who lived near it. It began to form about seventy years ago, and for some years was only a sand-bar. Mr. Elwell used to put willow twigs in the edges of the banks on the upper side and that caused the sand-bar to enlarge. He was the first man to plant anything on this island. It now contains about twenty-five acres of land suitable for cultivation, most of which is in grass. A ferry-boat is used to convey teams and the crops by means of a wire. The island is owned by Frank R. Elwell and Spencer Clark.

54. A small park, oblong in shape, about 125 by 40 feet, was made in Main street in 1844, of soil taken from the Governor Strong lot when

the Connecticut river railroad was built. Elm and maple trees were set in it, a low railing enclosed it, and a flagstaff stood in the middle. Its center was opposite the west entrance to the old savings bank. It was made by the contributions of the Shop Row merchants and others. In 1867, the town having outgrown its presence, it was removed by order of the selectmen.

55. The first burials in town were made on Meeting-house hill, and in 1662 the burial ground was established on the "Plain," near Bridge street, where it has remained ever since.



EDWARDS CHURCH AND HUNT HOUSE

On East corner Main and Old South streets, where Columbian Block now stands—House built by Deacon Ebenezer Hunt in 1770, burned 1870—Church built 1833, burned 1870—Merritt Clark's store on the left.

56. The present Main street along Shop Row did not begin to assume its present shape until 1769. The principal road to the top of "Meeting-house hill" was on the northerly side, in the rear of the present court-house. The hill was quite abrupt on the easterly side.

57. Judge Forbes had his office and living rooms on the third floor of Judge Sterling's block, next west of the First Church, over the banking rooms of the Northampton Bank and Northampton Institution for Savings. He boarded at the Warner House.

58. In September, 1675, two men were shot and scalped by Indians near their homes in Paradise, while chopping wood.

59. In the early years of the town's settlement the meadows were fenced in and used in the late season as a "common field" for pasturing. The fence ran from the present Connecticut river bridge along the bluffs off Bridge street to South-street bridge, and thence to the outlet of Manhan river at the base of Mount Tom.

60. The high school for boys stood where the present Center-street grammar school now stands. For many years it was the only building on the ground between Main and Park streets and Gothic and State streets.

THE GREAT ELM TREE

In Middle Meadow, its trunk 31 feet in circumference

61. In October of the year 1675 a body of Indians attacked seven or eight men who were at work in Pynchon meadow; the men escaped and one Indian was shot and killed. The Indians then attacked the settlers on South street, burning four houses and four barns. These houses stood on what is now known as the Starkweather place, the two home-lots to the south, and one on the opposite side of the road.

62. At the foot of Pleasant street, on the northerly side of the road, a little west of the railroad, stood the freight-house of Capt. David Strong. Freight was brought up Mill river in times of high water. When the water was low the freight came to Hockanum ferry, and there was a freight house on the west bank. David Strong and his son, David Strong, Jr., were the captains. Most of the freight to Northampton came by boat from Boston to Hartford, thence up the Connecticut river, through the canal at South Hadley Falls. This boating business disappeared about 1840. The old freight-house on Pleasant street remained there many years afterward. It was a long, low wooden building, facing lengthwise to the street, and stood close to the street.

63. The bank robbers, Robert Scott and James Dunlap, used the attic of one of the two one-story brick school-houses that stood near the Bridge-street entrance to the cemetery, as their rendezvous while planning the robbery of the Northampton National Bank in January, 1876. On the night of the 26th they entered the house of Cashier John Whittelsey on Elm street, now No. 184, bound and gagged the inmates and tortured the cashier. The bank which they robbed of securities valued at $1,500,000 was in Judge Sterling's block, on the west corner of Main and Center streets. The plunder from the bank was secreted in the school-house in which the robbers had secreted themselves, where it remained for about two weeks, when the robbers returned and carried it off by way of Amherst.

64. In 1677 the meeting-house was ordered to be fortified, and it was surrounded with a line of palisades similar to that which enclosed the central part of the town.

65. Southampton was the first part of the original town of Northampton to be set off. It was incorporated as the "First Precinct" in 1741. Its first minister was Rev. Jonathan Judd, settled in 1743; died in 1803, after a pastorate of sixty years. The first meeting-house was erected in 1752, and stood thirty-six years.

66. Westhampton was incorporated as a town in 1778. The first minister was Rev. Enoch Hale, settled in 1778; he died in 1837, in the fifty-eighth year of his pastorate. The first meeting-house was erected in 1784.

67. Easthampton became a town in 1785. Its first minister was Rev. Payson Williston, settled in 1789, retired in 1833 after a ministry of forty-four years, and died in 1856, aged ninety-two years. The first church was organized in 1785, and the first meeting-house erected the same year; the house stood fifty-one years. Williston seminary was opened in 1841, and the first button factory in town was built in 1848.

68. The first bridge over Mill river at the "Lickingwater crossing" was built in 1673. It was repaired and improved in 1698 and a new bridge built in 1794. In 1842 a covered bridge was erected. This bridge remained in use until the new boulevard bridge was built in 1891, when it went to decay and was partly consumed by an incendiary fire on the night preceding a 4th of July.

69. On May 13, 1704, occurred the great massacre at Pascommuck. Early in the morning a body of French and Indians attacked the settlement of five families between Mount Tom and the Manhan river near its outlet into the Connecticut. The inhabitants of the hamlet were easily overpowered and thirty-seven of them were taken captive. Capt. John Taylor, who with a troop of horsemen pursued the Indians, overtook them a few miles to the south on their way to Westfield. The Indians then killed all but half a dozen of the captives. Captain Taylor was

shot and killed. He left a wife and eleven children. His house was on the lot afterward occupied by the Judge Joseph Lyman homestead on our Main street.

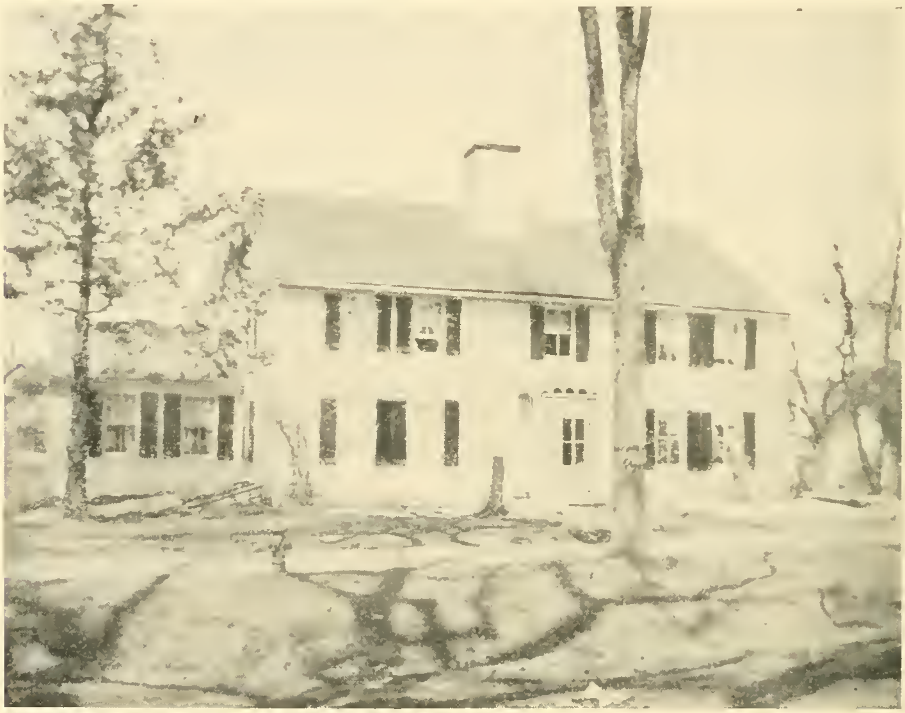
70. A palisade, made of strong stakes driven into the ground, was erected about the most thickly settled part of the town in 1675, for protection against the Indians. This palisade was assaulted a few months after it was built. At daybreak on the morning of March 13, 1676, a body of Indians, estimated to number 500, fell upon the settlement from the north. They broke through the palisade at lower Pleasant street. One house was burned within the fortifications and four houses outside. There was a garrison of seventy-eight men inside, and such resistance was made that the Indians soon retreated. Four settlers and a girl were killed, and fifteen to twenty Indians.

EDWIN KINGSLEY HOUSE AND BLACKSMITH SHOP

House on the right built 1792, torn down 1850. Holley House and Hat Factory on the left. Kingsley House and Blacksmith Shop stood where Academy of Music now stands

71. A sawmill was built in Leeds, then called the "Rail Hill district," in 1800. In 1808 a cotton mill took its place. In 1812, Col. James Shepherd erected a woolen mill below the cotton mill and the latter was soon connected with it. The place was then for forty years known as "Shepherd's Hollow." The Northampton Woolen Manufacturing Co. succeeded and Stephen Brewer and Thomas Musgrave were successively its agents. Henry Clay stopped at this mill when he visited Northampton in 1833 and was presented with a roll of broadcloth made by this company as a sample of the product of American industry. Leeds is now one of the centers of the Nonotuck Silk Manufacturing Co.'s industries.

72. In 1680 the town ordered the palisades to be repaired, and in 1689 they were enlarged. The town ordered that married persons should build three rods of palisade each, and single persons two rods. The western line of this fortification ran from the rear of the principal college building and President Seelye's house to Miss Tucker's (formerly Rev. Gordon Hall's), thence to Henshaw avenue, and thence to the west of H. R. Hinckley's house on Prospect street. It probably inclosed West street and extended easterly as far as the burial ground. Its length was over two miles.



OLD WRIGHT HOUSE

On Bridge street, built 1658, the oldest house in town

73. The house shown in the above picture is believed to be the oldest house now standing in Northampton. It has been altered since it was built by the addition of two side wings and a change in the roof in the rear, which originally sloped nearly to the ground. It stands on what was a part of the home-lot of Cornet Joseph Parsons, which embraced all the land between Bridge and Market streets that fronted on Bridge street on the south. It was built in 1658 by Mr. Parsons soon after his arrival in town, and it is supposed that he kept an inn there, as he was licensed to keep a house of entertainment. It was held in the Parsons family until 1807, when it passed into the possession of Daniel Wright and his wife, Chloe Lyman, and has remained in possession of their descendants ever since. Daniel Wright was postmaster of

the town twenty-five years, and his son, Ferdinand Hunt Wright, who succeeded his father in occupying the house, also served as postmaster and was the first cashier of the Hampshire Bank. His daughter, Miss Anna Wright, now occupies the house.

74. The streets of the town did not bear their present names until 1826, when they were named by a committee appointed by the town. Some of them had been designated by the name of some prominent resident on the street, and others bore nicknames. Hawley street went by the name of "Pudding lane"; Elm street was called "New Boston"; West street to Hospital Hill bore the name of "Welch End"; Pleasant street bore the name of the gate-keeper, "Bartlett's lane"; South street was called "Lickingwater"; and Park street "Stoddard's lane." Other localities were known by such names as these: North Elm street as "Abner Hunt's"; Florence as "Paul Strong's"; fork of the roads to Leeds and Williamsburg as "Sol Warner's"; near Williamsburg line east of Haydenville as "Cap'n Fairfield's"; Roberts Meadow as "Nat Edwards's"; Leeds as "Shepherd's Hollow," and before that as "Rail Hill."

THE CHAUNCEY E. PARSONS HOUSE

On Bridge street, built 1744, occupied by the Parsons family 160 years

75. A gristmill was built on the east side of Mill river, where Maynard's hoe-shop now stands, in 1677, and a road opened to it. This

was called the "Upper Mill," and the mill below was called the "Lower Mill." These names were in common use for two hundred years. Some years later a gristmill and a sawmill were built on the west bank of the "Upper Mill" waterfall and a bridge leading to them was built below the dam.

76. The house of Chauncey E. Parsons, shown in the picture, stands on the westerly side of Bridge street, facing the Common, and was built by Isaac Parsons in 1744, the year of his marriage. It has been occupied by Isaac Parsons, Josiah Parsons, Lyman Parsons and Chauncey E. Parsons. There has been no material change in the house since its erection 160 years ago, and only descendants of the builder and first occupant have ever lived in it. It stands on what was originally a part of the farm of Cornet Joseph Parsons, purchased by him in 1674, and extended from Bridge street to Market street. The farm has been owned and occupied by Parsons families 230 years.

77. The town was without a bell in the meeting-house for thirty-six years. Meetings had been announced by the use of a drum or trumpet.

78. In the years around 1850 the water-cure treatment was much in vogue here. Dr. Charles Munde, a German, had a water-cure establishment in Florence, west of Mill river, opposite the brush factory; he was preceded there by Dr. David Ruggles, a blind colored man, who opened the establishment in 1845 and died in 1849. The water-cure buildings were destroyed by fire Nov. 7, 1865. Dr. Halsted had an extensive water-cure establishment on Round Hill, occupying all of the then existing buildings north of the Clarke Institute buildings; and Dr. Edward E. Denniston had a large establishment on the west corner of North Elm street, at the junction with Prospect street, where Abner Hunt lived seventy-five years ago.

79. The first paper mill in town, which was the first manufactory here of any importance, was built by William Butler, founder of the *Hampshire Gazette*. It was located where the Rogers cutlery works now stand, at the westerly end of Vernon street, in what has since been known as "Paper-mill Village." Mr. Butler made there by hand all the paper used in printing the *Gazette*. As the publication of the *Gazette* was begun Sept. 6, 1786, it is probable that the paper mill was started soon after that time. In 1817, Mr. Butler sold the mill to his brother, Daniel Butler, who kept a store under the printing office on Pleasant street. He carried on the mill until his death in 1849, when it passed into the control of William Clark, who, with his sons William and Lucius, ran it many years, doing a large and profitable business. William Butler erected a two-story building for his printing office on the east side of Pleasant street. That building still stands, much as it was built one hundred and eighteen years ago. It stands directly opposite Cook's block, now occupied by the Warner Furniture Co.

80. On the east side of Bridge street, just north of the Josiah Parsons house, stood a small brick powder house. It was built by John Clarke, who sold powder, and was used for storing that dangerous commodity. It was not much in use after 1850.

81. The picture of the Parsons house on South street, near the old bridge, shows one of the oldest houses in town. It was built in 1755 by Noah Parsons, Jr., son of Noah Parsons, who settled there in 1712. The house is now about as it was when built 149 years ago. There have been none but members of the Parsons family living on this homestead for 192 years. First was Noah Parsons, then successively Noah Parsons, Jr., Justus Parsons, Lewis Parsons, and the present occupant, Lewis D. Parsons. The stately elm that stands in front of the house was set in 1755, the year of his marriage and the year that the house was built, by Noah Parsons, Jr. It has stood there 149 years. Originally there was quite a ravine running in front of this house just west of the elm tree and leading to the river; this ravine was partly filled when the dike was built in 1850 and entirely filled and the common graded in 1883.

THE LEWIS PARSONS HOUSE

On South street, built in 1755, and occupied by its builder and his descendants 149 years

82. The lead mines in the west part of the town, near Loudville, were discovered in 1678 by Robert Lyman, a hunter. These mines created considerable interest in town for many years, and many votes relating to them are on the town records. A mining company was formed in 1679; two Boston men became interested, and something was done in working the mines, but they never yielded any profit. In 1863 the mines came into the control of Thomas E. Hastings and C. W. Elton, who made considerable stir there for about two years, ending in failure and bankruptcy.

83. The first railroad to this town, the Connecticut River road, was opened in December, 1845. For one year cars were run only to Northampton; the next year the road was opened to Greenfield, and in 1849 the road was extended to the Vermont line. The second railroad to this town, "the Canal road," was opened in 1855. The branch line to Williamsburg was opened in 1867. The Massachusetts Central road was opened in 1887.

84. There was a brick cannon house near the school-houses on Bridge street, used for storing the cannon belonging to the Northampton artillery company. It stood a little to the west of the Bridge-street entrance to the cemetery. It was there in 1840 and 1850.

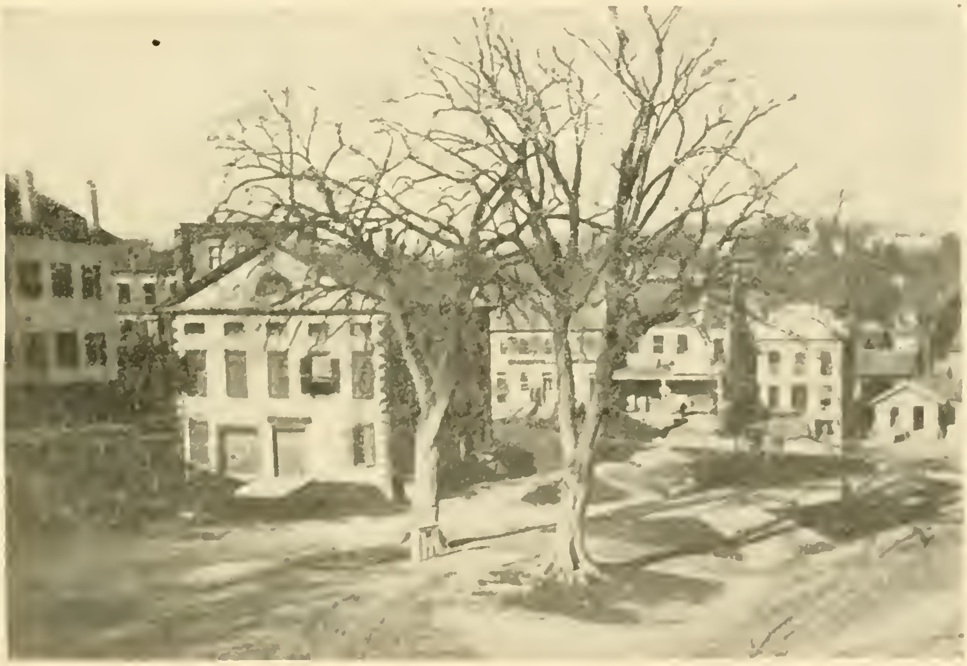
85. The first brickyard in town was west of King street and between Court and Park streets, opened in 1658. Another brickyard was opened in 1684 at the southerly end of South street, near where there is one now.

86. The first innkeeper in town was John Webb, a blacksmith, hunter and land speculator. His house stood on the west corner of Main and South streets.

87. The first court here was held March 24, 1658. Regular sessions began in 1661.

88. The present City Hall was completed in 1850. The gas-works were ready for business in 1856. The water-works were constructed in 1871. The Northampton dike, inclosing Maple and Fruit streets, was built in 1856. The first street railway was opened here in 1866. The Hampshire, Franklin and Hampden Agricultural Society was organized Jan. 22, 1818, and the first cattle show held Oct. 14 and 15 of the same year. The building of the Northampton Lunatic Hospital was begun in 1856 and completed in 1858. The Smith Charities were established by the will of Oliver Smith of Hatfield in 1845. The Clarke Institution for Deaf Mutes was established by John Clarke in 1867. The first public library in town was begun in 1839 with the formation of a "Book club," and from that have grown the two great libraries founded by John Clarke and Judge Forbes. The first savings bank in town, the Northampton Institution for Savings, was organized Oct. 1, 1842. The Round Hill School for boys was established by

George Bancroft and Joseph G. Cogswell in 1823 and continued in existence fifteen years, having at one time two hundred pupils. A law school was opened here in 1823 by Elijah H. Mills and Judge Samuel Howe, in the Lyman block, next west of the Warner House, continuing six or seven years. General Louis Kossuth, the distinguished Hungarian exile, visited this town in April, 1852, and was given a reception in the Old Church; Hon. Lewis Strong presided and the church was crowded. Jenny Lind, the noted singer from Sweden, came here in 1851 and gave a concert in the Old Church on the night before the 4th of July. Again, after her marriage in 1852, she visited Northampton and gave a concert in the town hall, the proceeds of $937 going to various local objects.



Old Town Hall

On Court-house Park, built 1814, torn down 1870. Stood on a line with Court-house and Old Church. Basement used by Hook and Ladder Company. Public hay-scales between the two elm trees

89. The first stage to this town began to run in August, 1792, when the post-office was established. The line ran from Springfield to Dartmouth, N. H. The stage going north came once a week, arriving here Monday evening, going as far as Brattleboro, where it met a stage line from Dartmouth; exchanging passengers the stage to Springfield arrived here on Thursday. A stage line to and from Boston was established in July, 1793.

90. Round Hill received its name from its shape. The first house built on its summit was erected by Thomas Shepherd in 1803, and soon

afterward his brother, Levi Shepherd, erected the house next, to the north. The fourth house was built by Col. James Shepherd. These four houses stood there in 1823, when they were sold to Joseph G. Cogswell and George Bancroft for their Round Hill School for boys.

91. The Tontine building was in its day a structure of note. It stood on the easterly corner of Bridge and Hawley streets, fronted two hundred feet on Bridge street and one hundred on Hawley, and was three stories high. It was used for shops by various mechanics and had a dancing hall in the third story. It was erected in 1786. There must have been a "high old time" when the frame was raised, judging by the supplies furnished. There were eighteen gallons of rum, four gallons of brandy, thirty pounds of loaf sugar, three pounds of brown sugar, ninety-nine pounds of beef, thirty-six pounds of veal, Capt. Clarke's bill of five pounds, eight shillings (probably for more rum, as he kept a tavern in the Washburn House close by), and cake and cheese. The building was burned in 1816.

OLD CLARKE BLOCK, SHOP ROW

Taken from a business card of 1840

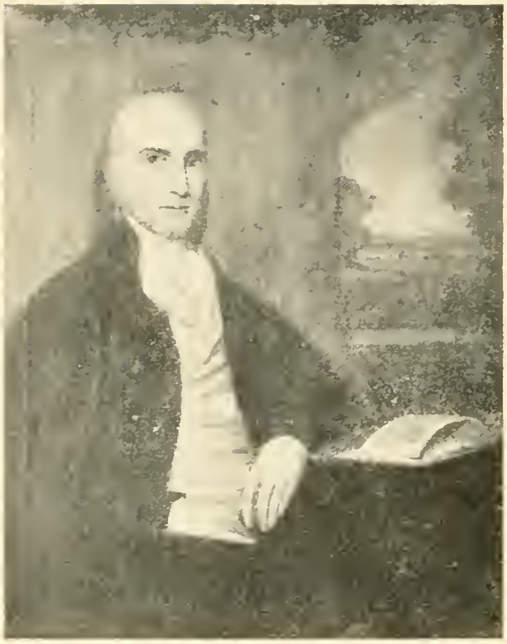
This picture represents the brick store built by Samuel Clarke in 1818. It stood on the site of the present Clarke block. The picture is the only accurate representation of any portion of Shop Row as it existed previous to 1850, that is now in existence. Augustus Clarke was a son of Samuel Clarke, and succeeded his father in trade in this store in 1838. The picture shows the store as it was in 1840. It was at that time the most easterly store on Shop Row, the building below it being the dwelling-house of Theodore Strong, on the corner of Main and Pleasant streets. The business of this store was that of the usual country variety store, or "department store" of modern times.

92. Sylvester Judd, antiquarian, historian, compiler of the Judd manuscripts, editor of *Hampshire Gazette* twelve years, author of "Judd's History of Hadley," lived on the west corner of Elm street and Paradise road.

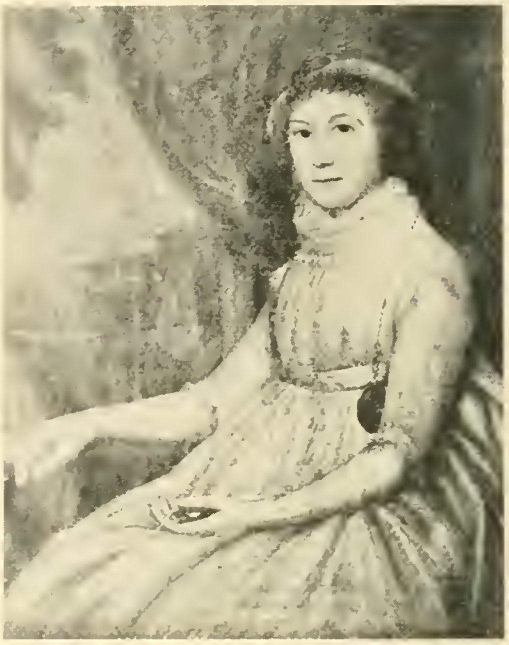
93. June 14, 1825, Gen. Lafayette came to Northampton and was given a royal reception. He came from Pittsfield over the mountains and was met at Roberts Meadow by Hon. Joseph Lyman, sheriff of the county, and a committee of citizens, a body of cavalry, and a number of citizens, and escorted to upper Elm street, where several military companies were ready to greet him. The procession came into town amid the noise of cannon and a demonstration of joy rarely witnessed. The General alighted at the Warner House, where he was introduced to the selectmen. Then followed a general reception in Main street by the people of the town. The school children were out to greet him and flowers were strewn in his pathway. Then he stopped at the meeting-house, where he was introduced to a large number of ladies. Then came a reception and dinner at the Warner House, Elijah H. Mills presiding. At two o'clock the General started for Boston, being escorted to the Connecticut river by the same procession that escorted him into town.

94. These names were given to sections of the meadows by the first settlers: "Old Rainbow" and "Young Rainbow" to the section along the Connecticut river west of Shepherd's Island; "Walnut Trees," south of "Young Rainbow"; "Venturer's Field," from "Walnut Trees" to Pomeroy Terrace; above "Venturer's Field" up to the bridge was called "Last Division"; on the river opposite Shepherd's Island was "Bark Wigwam"; following the Connecticut to the mouth of Mill river was "Middle Meadow"; between "Middle Meadow" on the south and "Walnut Trees" and "Venturer's Field" on the north were "First," "Second" and "Third Squares"; "Manhan Meadow," named from Manhan river, embraced all now bounded by Mill river on the east, the "Old Bed" on the south, and Fort Hill on the west; "Hog's Bladder" lay south of the "Old Bed"; "Pynchon's Meadow" (120 acres) was north of Hulbert's (since known as Danks's) Pond. These names are still retained in common use.

95. Henry Clay visited Northampton in 1833. He was then a U. S. Senator from Kentucky and came here with his wife on a tour of the country. He was met in Springfield by a committee from Northampton, headed by Hon. Isaac C. Bates, and escorted into town by a cavalcade of citizens. They stopped at the Mansion House, and Mr. Clay attended the services in the "Old Church" on Sunday morning and at the Unitarian Church in the afternoon The next morning he started for Pittsfield, passing through "Shepherd's Hollow," where the operatives in the woolen mill were drawn up in line to greet him. Thence on through Roberts Meadow, past "Nat Edwardses," over the turnpike, through Worthington, Peru and Pittsfield, to Albany.



ISAAC GERE, Goldsmith



JEMIMA KINGSLEY GERE

From oil paintings made in the year 1800

96. Isaac Gere, whose portrait appears herewith, built the first brick store in Northampton, in 1808. It stood on the site of the present Northampton National Bank building, and was then "directly opposite the meeting-house." After his death, in 1812, it was sold to John Clarke, who carried on his business there until 1846. Mr. Gere came here from Preston, Conn., in 1793, and began business for himself in 1794. He was a very successful man. The original pictures, three by four feet, painted in 1800, show distinctly the dress of that time—ruffled shirt bosom, buff vest, knee breeches, silk stockings and powdered hair. In the picture Mr. Gere looks like an elderly man, because of his powdered hair, but he was only twenty-nine years of age when his portrait was painted and only forty when he died. His wife was the seventh of the nine daughters of Enos Kingsley, who lived in the house on South street, where his descendant, Prof. George Kingsley, lived, shown on page 379 of this book. When her portrait was painted she was only twenty years of age. These pictures are from the oldest oil paintings reproduced in this volume.

97. Florence has had a surprising growth. The first settler there was Joseph Warner, near the fork of the road to the great bridge, and none but Warners have ever lived there. In 1812 there were only seven houses in the place, and as late as 1847 the number had increased to only about a dozen. The manufacture of silk was one of the first enterprises in the place, and to that industry Florence owes its prosperity.

The mulberry speculation of 1835 to 1845 was not without good results, as it created Florence. The then hamlet was one vast mulberry field; 400 to 500 acres of land were devoted to mulberry culture, under the lead of Samuel Whitmarsh. The bubble burst, but its germ lived, and one of the most flourishing of New England villages is the result.

98. Cider mills were common after apple trees came into general cultivation. There was one in 1840 at the entrance to Paradise road, owned by Ansel Jewett. The last of these mills near the center was at the South end of South street, run by Curtis W. Braman.

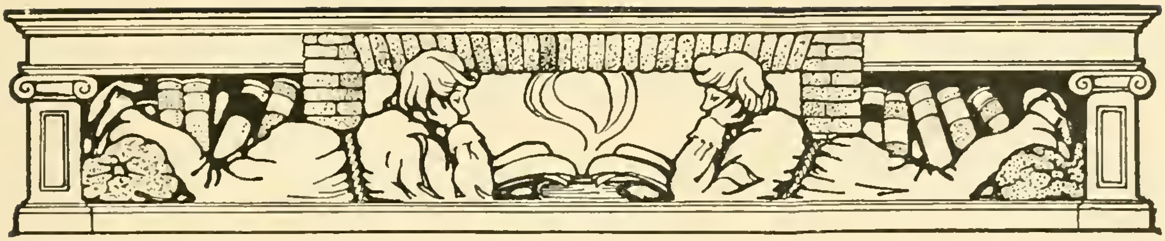
99. Smith College, though not an ancient historical institution, deserves mention here. It stands on historical ground of great interest, where Lieutenant William Clark built his log house in 1650. It was founded by Miss Sophia Smith of Hatfield in 1870, with an endowment of $386,608, to which the town of Northampton added $25,000. The college was dedicated July 14, 1875. The first entering class numbered thirteen. The college has grown with astonishing rapidity until the present number of students is upward of eleven hundred. Financially, also, the college has been remarkably successful, and that with only a few gifts from appreciative friends. President L. Clark Seelye has been the head of the institution from the beginning, and to his superior counsel, far-seeing wisdom and rare executive abilities the college owes very much of its remarkable prosperity.

Residence of Prof. George Kingsley

Corner Old South Street and Mill Lane — House stood where New South Street now runs

100. The "Old Church." There have been twenty meeting-houses built in Northampton, four of which have been destroyed by fire, but no one of them has taken so deep a hold of the hearts of the people as the "Old Church" of 1812-1876. That old meeting-house became a part of the life of the town. It was the center around which all else revolved. It was affectionately called the "Old Church." No other building in town was so much admired, none other so much loved. It was a beautiful specimen of architecture, and many and sad were the hearts that witnessed its destruction by fire in the afternoon of June 27, 1876.

101. In the last sixty years the center of the town has been almost wholly changed. Hardly a building remains just as it was in 1844. With three or four exceptions, every church edifice, every public building, every store and shop, and every house, on Main street, have been entirely rebuilt and enlarged, or altered so as to lose their old-time appearance. The exceptions are the Holley house and barn, canal storehouse, Dr. Higbee's house, and Butler's old printing office and store building on the east side of Pleasant street. Dr. Higbee's house has been modernized in its appearance so that George Bennett, its old-time occupant, would hardly recognize it, and an addition has been made to the east side of the canal storehouse. George Bancroft, the historian and founder of the Round Hill School, should he walk these streets again, would not know where he was. The old landmarks, once so familiar to him, have disappeared; and the people, his associates in the years of his prime, who listened with so much pleasure to the charm of his eloquence, they also are gone.



OLD TIMES

O call back yesterday, bid Time return!
Shakespeare

'Tis greatly wise to talk with our past hours.
Young

Tell me the tales that to me were so dear,
Long, long ago; long, long ago.
Thomas Haynes Bayly

I love everything that's old — old friends,
Old times, old manners, old books, old wine.
Goldsmith

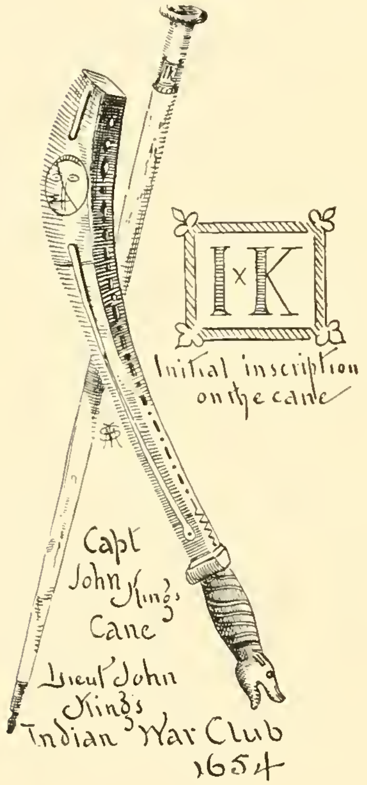
How cruelly sweet are the echoes that start
When memory plays an old tune on the heart.
Eliza Cook

Oft in the stilly night,
  Ere slumber's chain has bound me,
Fond mem'ry brings the light
  Of other days around me!
Thomas Moore

There are no times like the old times — they shall never be forgot!
There is no place like the old place — keep green the dear old spot!
There are no friends like the old friends — may Heaven prolong
  their lives!
Oliver Wendell Holmes

THE HISTORICAL COLLECTIONS

IT WAS recognized very early in the plans for the Celebration that, to make a success, the historical collection was of first importance; not only because there existed a wealth of antiquities pertaining to the town's first settlement, still in the possession of lineal descendants of the original families in the valley, but also because the exhibition of these relics would constitute about the only substantial evidence for justifying the Celebration.


I x K
Initial inscription on the cane
Capt John Kings Cane
Lieut John Kings Indian War Club 1654

To properly cover this field, a special committee of twenty-two was nominated by the Celebration Committee of fifteen and appointed by the city government, and included Thomas M. Shepherd as designated chairman of the committee.

This committee, recognizing the peculiar significance of this department of the Celebration, desired to avoid what might be called only a loan exhibition of antiques, having possibly little or no historic bearing, and to direct all efforts to a more dignified and higher purpose. Their two great aims were, firstly, to illustrate the religious, social, political and business character of the early settlers, as might be shown by the existing possessions, arranged in an attractive manner; and, secondly, to secure, if possible, the loan of authentic heirlooms, documents and articles, relating to the settlement of the town itself, during its early stages of development and the collection of articles which belonged to or were associated with noted local personages.

In order to insure unity of action and to guard against wasted effort, the committee unanimously adopted, at the first meeting, a detailed plan, devised by the chairman, whereby they divided themselves into five sub-committees, of information, exhibition, solicitation, transportation, and protection, a few members of each committee being responsible for that committee's work, yet each member being liable to be called upon for active work, and each committee reporting their actions and requests to the general chairman.

The sub-committ e of information sought to gain all possible information regarding the whereabouts of the relics desired, and report them to the committee on solicitation. They were also expected to give information regarding these articles to the visitors. John L. Mather was chairman and he was assisted by Prof. Mary A. Jordan and Prof. Harry N. Gardiner.

Seth S. Warner was chairman of the solicitation committee, and, assisted by Miss Harriet J. Kneeland, Miss Nancy L. Miller and Mrs. Gertrude Quimby Clapp, direct appeal was made to the owners of articles desired. Few persons can realize the large amount of patience, judgment, tact and time required in this department, unless they have been in a similar position, for the owners of many of the valuable relics desired were extremely unwilling to remove them from their time-honored positions, and risk their loss in the required transit.

To counteract this objection a system was devised by the general chairman, whereby a receipt was handed to the owners of articles, on removal to the place of exhibition, to be surrendered again upon their return. This was carried out by means of a specially prepared coupon book, which furnished a receipt for the owner, a coupon to be fastened to the article, and a record of the article itself, for the information of the exhibition committee.

This objection was still further removed by the labor of Dr. Osmore O. Roberts, Henry N. Ferry of the protection committee, and others, who sought in every way to guard the relics from fire and theft, both by ample fire insurance and special watchmen from the fire department day and night, by private detectives, and by limiting attendance at any one time to fifty people.

In order to prevent possible handling of these exhibits by dishonest people, a strict rule was made that no one, not even the committee themselves, was to be allowed to touch the articles, during the hours of exhibition.

Frank I. Washburn principally, assisted by William F. Pratt and Robert E. Edwards, arranged for the careful transportation of the relics and their return. The very careful services of George W. Wade and other employes greatly facilitated their labors.

The committee of exhibition arranged the collection itself, in the appropriate setting provided. Great credit is deservedly given to the very efficient chairman, Mrs. Gertrude Quimby Clapp, for the appropriate selection of the articles best suited to represent the setting of the old-time rooms, in which work she was assisted by Mrs. David W. Crafts, Miss Adelene Moffat, Miss Harriet L. Clapp, Miss Mary St. John Willcox and others.

To the good judgment, tact, earnestness and self-denying labor of all the *active* members of these committees the people are indebted for the success of the whole exhibition.

The collection was appropriately housed in the Boise (and Bell) homestead on Gothic street, an old colonial homestead, recently acquired and generously loaned by the woman's department of the Home Culture Clubs of the city, as part of their contribution to the Celebration, and certainly the attractive old mansion, with its white painted pillars and porticos, standing on a slight eminence, above the street, and easily found, was a fit repository for the treasures it contained.

Household Arts Building of Home Culture Clubs, on Gothic Street

In this old homestead the exhibition committee, with much good taste, arranged the articles, so as to portray the peculiar customs of bygone days, grouping them in the appropriate places and manner; so that visitors, on entering the doorway, found practically the facsimile of a home of the olden time. On the second floor, two bedrooms, with their ancient four-post beds and toilet tables; on the first, the library, two parlors, dining-room and kitchen, each equipped with unusual completeness and appropriateness.

It is evidently impossible, in the space allotted, to adequately describe or even mention but a small portion of this large and beautiful collection. Nearly every article was rare, even exceptional of its kind. Some were delicate, ornate and costly; others austere and practical, each having its own interesting story of national glory, in peace or war, of domestic privation, industry and success.

So dearly and closely are these relics esteemed that it was almost a desecration to ask even the temporary loan, under all the safeguards provided, and only with evident reluctance and after earnest solicitation did some of them leave the owners' hands.

Who could relate all the traditions, sentiment and history connected with these many ancient relics, but very few of which were less than 100 years of age? Not a few were enveloped with those charming, misty legends of tender home associations, of pride, devotion, love, all sufficiently true today to find many believing listeners, glad to circulate and possibly magnify the interesting tales.

Many phases of life, many arts and industries, were represented, ranging from the little piece of bed ticking, made from flax, sown, grown, hatcheled, dyed and woven in the town of Southampton, to the bluish gray satin suit worn by John Huggerford, at the Court of England, in 1774.

There were first attempts at family portraitures, antedating the silhouette and the daguerreotype in the embroidered "family pieces." There were linen pillow slips, showing the many painstaking stitches of our great-grandmothers; relics of the historical characters of the town. Major Hawley's desk and christening robe, Colonel Porter's carving set, Judge Henshaw's buckles, and the sermon notes of that old-time divine, Rev. Timothy Edwards. There were portraits of famous men, from Washington and Choate to local celebrities, like the Trumbulls and Henshaws. There was the diary of Gen. Seth Pomeroy, and pewter tankards, made by that old-time silversmith and hero, Paul Revere, Millennium and Pilgrim plates, now almost worth their weight in gold, a cane made from the wood of the old church in Deerfield, with its tragic associations of Indian raids and massacres, "highboys," "lowboys," Mayflower tables, Chippendale and Hepplewhite chairs, and old oaken brass-bound chests, and many other relics and examples of the life long ago faded into the past.

As it is so evidently impossible to describe all these many interesting exhibits, singly and with detail, in the space allotted, we can only list briefly the general catalogue of the collection, arranged alphabetically and according to ownership.

Mr. and Mrs. Hubbard M. Abbott. It is not often that the receipts for articles purchased are preserved and handed down in the family more than a hundred years, but the authenticity of an ancient pewter tankard, exhibited by Mrs. Abbott, was thus established, for it tells us that it was bought by her great-grandfather, Samuel Barker, in 1768, and cost two pounds sterling. Neither is it probable that little Priscilla Flynt was thinking of the ultimate destination of the sampler which she so laboriously made when she embroidered upon it her name, date and age, just nine years old, in 1796. Here, too, were the slippers belonging to the wedding outfit of another ancestor, made in Lynn in 1775; and also an embroidered skirt from the same exhibitor.

Miss Clara C. Allen. A "licquor case," with bottles and glasses used in travelling many years ago. These were imported by the Champlins of Newport, ancestors of Miss Allen, and bear the date of 1765.

Miss M. Annette Allen. An ancient and beautiful mirror, framed in gilt and rosewood, which appears in the photograph of the dining-room, just showing through the open door of the library.

Miss Mary T. Allis. Another mirror, which is said to have once reflected the fair face of that belle of the long ago, Miss Polly Pomeroy, who once lived in the old colonial house, situated where the Masonic block now stands.

Mrs. Ann W. Alvord. A pitcher, with Governor Strong's portrait upon it, exhibited in the library.

Lewis F. Babbitt. The Rev. Timothy Edwards of East Windsor, Conn., lived and preached at a period when sermons were lengthy dissertations and the chief requisite of a minister was that he should be a good sermonizer. The "Thumb Notes" that this old-time parson used, were here exhibited by his descendants, through Anna Edwards, one of his ten children and a sister of Jonathan Edwards, the famous metaphysician.

Miss Jane F. Bigelow. The Arts and Crafts societies are now copying the patterns and colorings of the old blue and white bedspreads used so many years ago. The article exhibited by Miss Bigelow was a fine example of the lost art of home coloring, of a time when the blue dye tub was a household institution. This spread was used to cover the Mayflower table seen in the photograph of the back parlor. She also exhibited an embroidered picture, which can be seen in the illustration hanging near the spinnet.

Miss Clara P. Bodman. Desirable articles from a collector's point of view are the examples of illustrated crockery made to commemorate notable events, in the early part of the 19th century. Miss Bodman had here some choice souvenirs of this nature, and of great commercial value now. Among them were a Boston State House plate, States plate, Mt. Vernon pitcher, and a Lafayette-at-the-tomb-of-Franklin teapot. The soup tureen, once among the furnishings of Polly Pomeroy, seen in the picture on the Mayflower table in the dining-room, was also included in this collection of china. She also exhibited a lantern, one of the relics of the handiwork of Paul Revere. Perhaps this lantern was of the same pattern as that hung in the belfry of the Old North Church, by William Dawes, on that notable night of long ago, when Revere went galloping down through Middlesex villages, on his errand of warning. The foot-stove and warming-pan, also in Miss Bodman's collection, well showed the hardships of those days, and, contrasted with the furnaces and hot-water bags of the present, seem but poor comforts.

Miss Hannah E. Brewer. Another relic of the Paul Revere days was a tankard of silver, one of the samples of his handiwork and truly authentic, for his name was embossed upon its surface. Miss Brewer also loaned a silver pepper pot or box, said to be over 175 years old, and made by that hero of ancient days. In the parlor was hung a portrait of Judge Joseph Lyman, grandfather of Frank Lyman.

Charles J. Bridgman. Portraits of Mr. and Mrs. David Judd, ancestors of Mr. Bridgman. Mr. Judd is said to have built the old court-house. These portraits hung over the spinnet in the parlor and are seen in the photograph. Also two ivory miniatures of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Bridgman, his grandparents.

Miss Sarah M. Butler. Miss Butler exhibited, besides some ancient candlesticks and salt cellars, an army commission of her father, Jonathan Hunt Butler.

William A. Champney. A reproduction of Stuart's beautiful portrait of George Washington.

Haynes H. Chilson. A very ancient Chinese plate, once owned by Hon. Isaac C. Bates, when Senator of the United States from Northampton.

Old Portrait of Lafayette

Mrs. Gertrude Quimby Clapp. Both Mrs. Clapp and her sister, Miss Flora Quimby, exhibited some interesting articles, which, though not all of strictly local interest, served as an excellent illustration of the early period represented by this exhibition. Notable among them was a tea urn, made about one hundred and thirty years ago, of copper, silver plated, a method of manufacture which is being revived by the silversmiths of today. It was of a graceful shape and in it there was a solid iron plunger, which when heated served to keep the beverage warm. From this urn tea was served to

Lafayette during his visit to Concord, Mass., in 1825. Mrs. Clapp and Miss Quimby also sent to the exihibtion, mirrors, table, chairs, etc., some of which belonged to the Cephas Clapp family, and which, besides being very old, helped to give an attractive appearance to the rooms

LAFAYETTE IN NORTHAMPTON—1825
From a very old wood cut illustrating Lafayette street reception

Miss Frances A. Clark. There was seen in the dining-room, at the left hand of the sideboard, an ancient platter enclosed in a glass case. This can be noticed in the photograph and was the property of Miss Clark. It was one of the wedding presents of her great-grandmother and is said to be 150 years old. Also, a program of one of the Jenny Lind concerts, and one of those ancient cane swords, which seemed to be a cane until closer inspection revealed the fact that there was a sword concealed in the hollow tube of the cane. These canes were used in Revolutionary times, from which this one dated.

Dr. Sidney A. Clark. Two plates of much value among the antiques. One was of the Dr. Syntax pattern and the other represented the landing of Lafayette. Dr. Clark also loaned several other interesting and valuable pieces.

Misses Julia C. and Annie B. Clarke. One of the most interesting exhibits. In the picture of the front parlor, at the left hand side, can be seen Major Hawley's handsome maple desk, and upon it are placed a tea caddy and china bowl, from his household furnishings. The curtains hanging near it were originally bed curtains and were separated over one hundred years ago. One was handed down in the Northampton branch of the family and the other became the property of relatives in Plainfield and was used as a bedspread and for other purposes. At last, after one hundred years separation, these two curtains were brought together for this exhibition. The Misses Clarke also loaned three handsome chairs, which were part of the wedding presents of Anna Barnard, who married Joseph Clarke, grandfather of the present owners, and who died in 1774. He was the nephew of Major Hawley's wife, and was named for and adopted by Major Hawley.

Mrs. David C. Crafts. Mrs. Crafts exhibited a large collection of ancient and valuable china, which was shown in the cabinet in the dining-room One of the rarest pieces was a custard cup of the

Boston State House pattern, which possessed the peculiar distinction of an unbroken cover. There was also a Herculaneum platter, a Mt. Vernon pitcher and a Franklin sugar bowl. Another article was a sugar bowl made of the old Liverpool ware, very seldom seen, as the Liverpool ware was made of poor clay and hence broke easily. Therefore its rarity now. Besides the china Mrs. Crafts loaned a sundial which once belonged to Amasa Case of Bloomfield, Conn., four generations back. Opposite Mr. Case's front door and from a cherry tree near by, there hung a copper bell, which was rung by means of a wire, for five minutes each day, as determined by the sundial, at the hour of twelve and also on special occasions. But as the sundial refused to work on cloudy days, there was then no bell, and the neighborhood had no timepiece.

Mrs. Chester H. Dakin. Mrs. Dakin gave to the collection a rare and beautiful evidence of early local art in the shape of a powder horn. These powder horns were made from the horns of oxen, first scraped very thin, and then engraved. The light showing through the thin surface of the horn brought out the engraving and made the article very beautiful. The one shown was a fine example of this early species of art work. These horns were the only means of carrying powder in those days, and are often seen in the illustrations of the battles and skirmishes of the Revolution.

Milton E. Daniels. An ancient sofa, seen in the back parlor, and said to be the first brought to the town of Northampton.

Mrs. Milton E. Daniels. One of the three objects of the Historical Collections Committee was to show the early methods of supplying household needs. A fine example of this were the spools for winding yarn, called "Swifts," which were loaned by Mrs. Daniels.

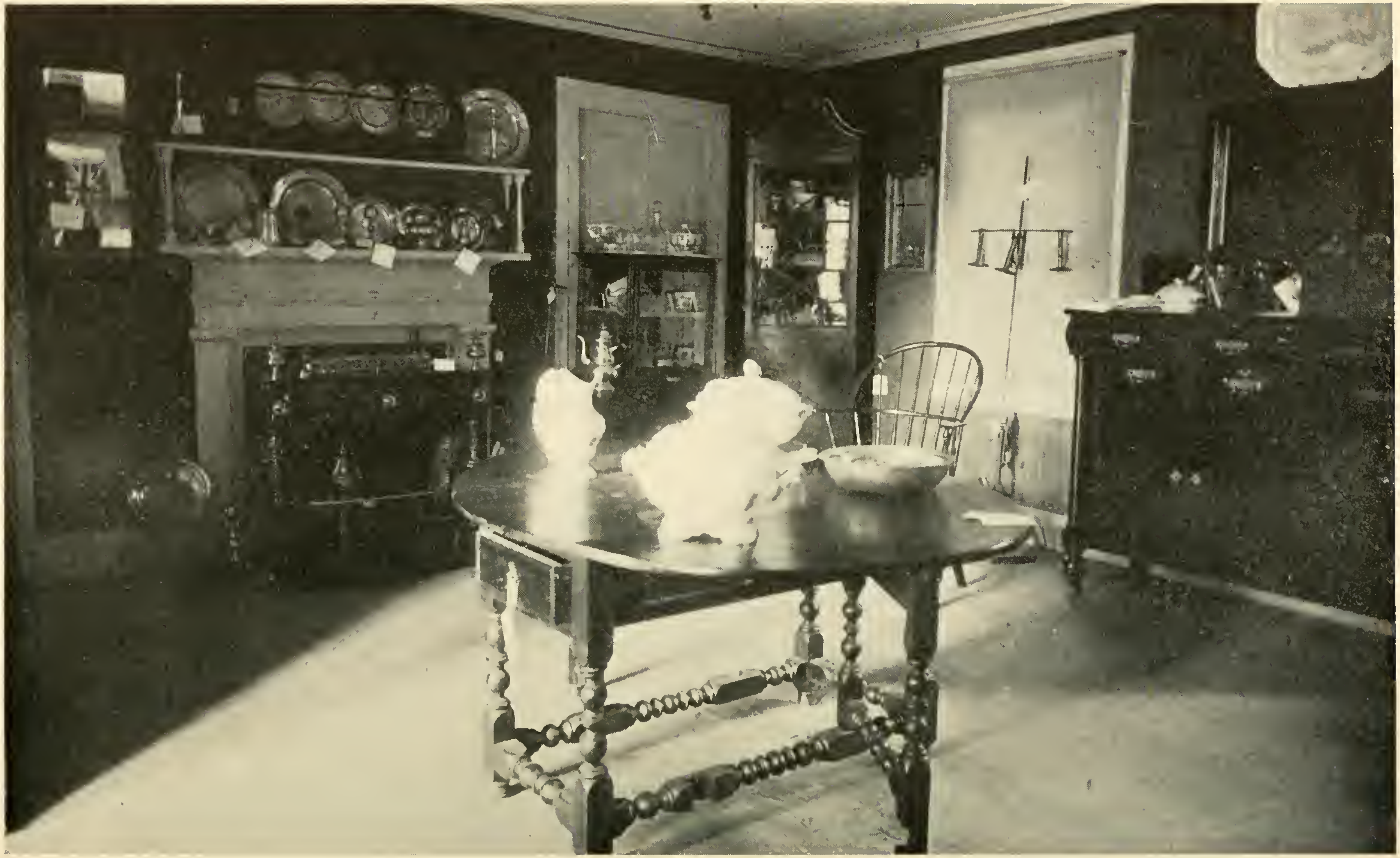
Mrs. Henry C. Day. Two pair of brass candlesticks, one of which may be seen in the photograph of the front parlor, standing on the table.

Lucius Dimock. An oil painting representing the early appearance of Main street, at the corner of King street.

Miss Fannie W. Edwards. Pillowcases belonging to Miss Edwards' great-great-grandmother, being a part of her wedding outfit, and dating from 1759.

Miss Mary Ann Edwards. A bead bag and necklace, samples of the early beadwork which has been somewhat revived at the present day. Also some china plates.

Robert E. Edwards. A number of years ago Dr. William Prince was superintendent at the Insane Asylum, and at that time purchased and had, in his rustic cottage on Park Hill, the fine example of an early style of table which shows so prominently in the pictures of the dining-room. This he purchased of Deacon Bartlett of Westhampton,



Historical Collections in the Household Arts (Harriett James) Building of the Home Culture Clubs
Dining-Room

who called it a Mayflower table. It is known to the trade, however, as a thousand-legged table. This, which later came into the possession of Mr. Edwards, is a beautiful specimen. Another interesting exhibit was a water-color picture, painted by Mary Ann Gibbs, a member of one of the early prominent families of Blandford, which was at that time, with all the towns in Hampden, Franklin and Berkshire, a part of Hampshire County. Besides these Mr. Edwards sent an old number of the *Hampshire Gazette*, of interest and value, as it bore the mourning borders for the death of George Washington, and was the first issue after that event. Another of Mr. Edwards' exhibits was the handsome mirror which hung in the hall.

THE FERRY-KING COLLECTION.

MRS. HENRY N. FERRY. Mrs. Ferry had a large and interesting collection, which also contained the rarest exhibit of the whole, and the one most truly representing the Two Hundred and Fiftieth Celebration. This was the cane of Capt. John King, the son of Sir John King, who was Secretary of Ireland under Queen Elizabeth. Captain King came over from England and settled here in 1655, where King street now is, and later named the new settlement Northampton, after his old home in England. The engraved pewter-headed cane was carried by him at that time, and was truly the most precious relic of the whole loan collection. It was procured by Mrs. Ferry of the ninth generation, from its owner, George Warren King of Middleport, N. Y., another descendant of the old captain, who generously consented to send it to her for this purpose. Contemporary in point of time with the cane was an Indian war club, captured from the marauding tribes by Lieut. John King, son of the captain, and who married the daughter of Deacon Medad Pomeroy. Both are used as vignettes at the head of this chapter. Mrs. Ferry also sent copies of the early newspapers, with the unfamiliar names of the *Hive*, *Oracle*, and *Democrat*, maps and early text-books, souvenir papers of the time of Jenny Lind's visit in 1852, an Oxford Bible printed in the year 1728, samplers, mugs, and a spoon once belonging to Judge Charles E. Forbes and bearing his monogram; an embroidery table and a fine example of the simple form of cradle used in days of old, made of the plainest wood, and with a wooden hood at the end.

EDWARD N. FOOTE. Safety deposit boxes are a comparatively recent invention. In old times, when there were none, people relied upon secret drawers in their desks, and placed their valuable documents therein. Mr. Foote loaned one of these desks, with its secret drawer. Also one of the tall highboys, said to be two hundred years old, and which was placed in the back parlor near the door. Besides these he sent a Lafayette pitcher, given to his great-grandfather in 1824.

Prof. Harry N. Gardiner. The handsome mahogany sofa which stood in the hall was loaned with other furniture by Professor Gardiner. The Windsor rocking-chair, with a high comb back, which can be seen in the picture of the dining-room, standing before the open door of the library, was one of these. Its arms were considerably mutilated, perhaps by some one dreaming before the fire and occupying his time by whittling; an ancient custom, now happily going into desuetude.

Henry S. Gere. A framed certificate given by Joseph Lyman, president, and J. H. Lyman, secretary, of the Hampshire, Franklin and Hampden Agricultural Society, as a prize for the best calf exhibited at the first fair held by this society, by Chester Smith of Smith's Ferry, Oct. 20, 1819, and of interest, as it was one of the few relics shown of this old society, now nearly one hundred years established.

John C. Hammond. Mr. Hammond sent an antique, which in point of age antedated even Captain King's cane, being a copy of Dyer's reports published in London in the long ago days of 1585.

Mrs. John S. Hitchcock. A knee buckle, once worn by George Washington. This was a part of a set for coat, knee and shoes and was given to Mrs. Hitchcock's great-grandfather by Nellie Custis, the step-daughter of George Washington.

David E. Hoxie. A pewter dish, once used for collecting tolls at Roberts Meadow, in the palmy days of stage-coaching, when the four-in-hands rolled merrily along the old Bay Road, from Boston to Albany. Also the quaint candle holder standing in the dining-room, and what was of great interest to the student of early crafts, a set of tools used in preparing leather for use, called then reducing leather, such as the tanning, removing hair, blacking and polishing of hides.

Prof. Mary E. Jordan. The sideboard standing in the dining-room was owned and exhibited by Prof. Mary E. Jordan of Smith College. It was a fine example of the 18th century sideboard, with its so-called wine partitions, for holding bottles of wine, then a supposed necessary adjunct of every well-to-do New England household, for it was used at a time when flip and toddy glasses took the places of the tea cups of nowadays. Miss Jordan also sent a corner cupboard, which contained her fine collection of china, a collection of slight local significance, but of great value here, as illustrating the household utensils of early days. The copper urn on the sideboard was also hers, as well as the large soup tureen, a tureen made to accommodate the needs of the large families of those times. A visitor from the hill towns was shown this, and was afterwards heard to exclaim, "It's no such thing. It's nothing in the world but a baby's bathtub. Why, my grandmother had one like it." Miss Jordan also loaned a clock, said to be the first in the town of Chesterfield, a copy of Trumbull's famous portrait of Washington, mirrors, lowboys, etc.

Miss Harriet J. Kneeland. Miss Kneeland loaned portraits of her grandfather and grandmother, Seth Strong and his wife, Phœbe. Mr. Strong was a descendant of Elder John Strong, who was one of the first elders in the town, coming here soon after its settlement. Seth Strong fought in the war of 1812, was a member of the Legislature in 1833, and built the famous round house on Maple street. Another exhibit of interest in the county were the andirons of an old-time parson, the Rev. Moses Hallock of Plainfield, famous as being the instructor of many young men who afterwards made themselves noted. Among others he prepared William Cullen Bryant for Williams College.

Miss Ellen E. Kneeland. A handsome mirror and one of the old embroidered pictures.

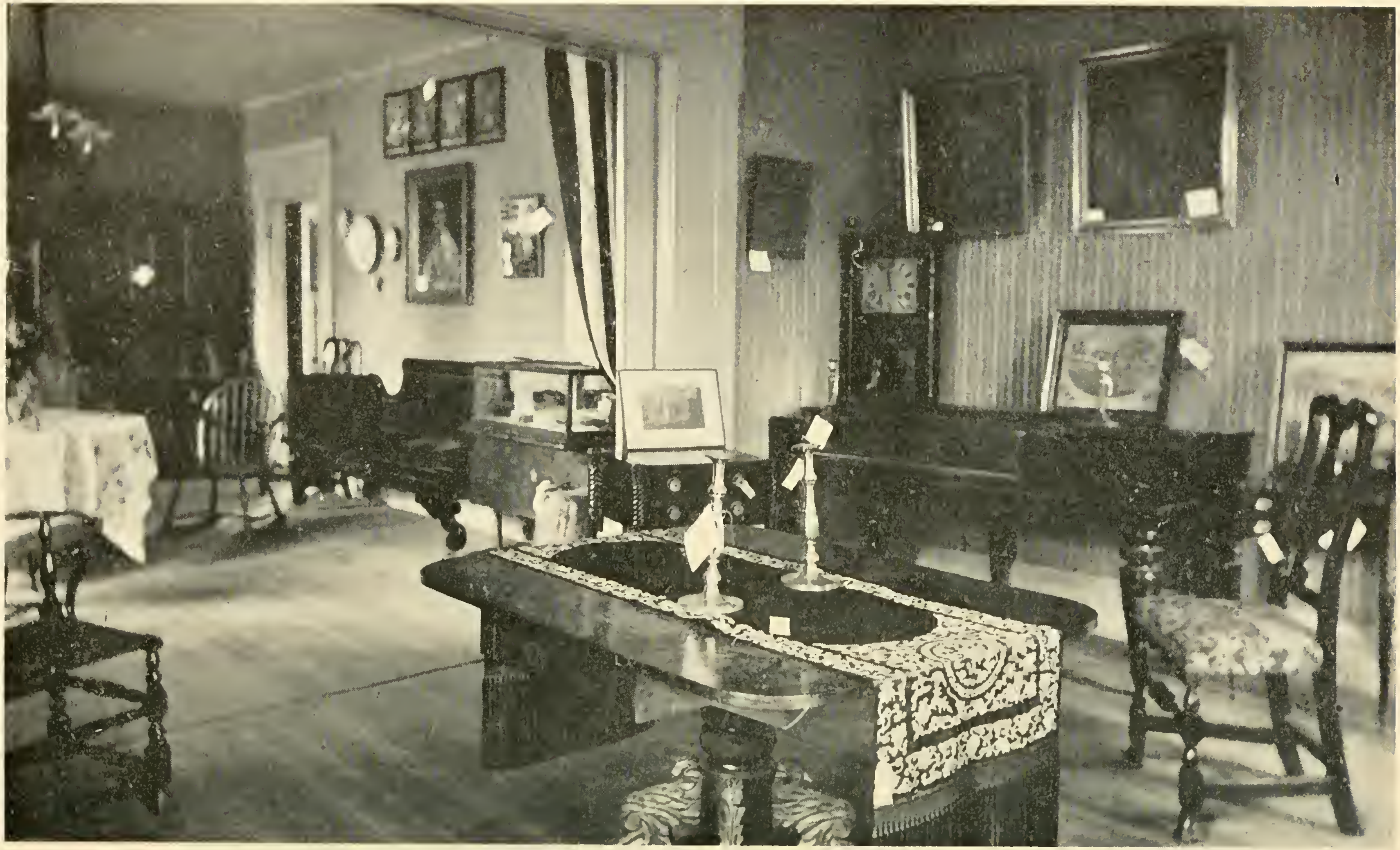
Mrs. Wallace H. Krause. Mrs. Krause possesses a number of the belongings of two of the local celebrities, Senator Isaac C. Bates and Judge Henshaw. Among those of the former here shown were some specimens of old Canton China silverware and glass, and with them a cup and saucer used when Daniel Webster visited the Senator. Also furniture, cane, bell, and an old chest, shaped like a log, and covered with leather, of which the hair was left on, in a manner that but few of us have seen. Of Judge Henshaw's belongings, there were shown the Paul Revere teapot, owned by him, and portraits of Judge and Mrs. Henshaw, and also of Senator and Mrs. Bates.

Mrs. Isaac C. Bates
In Old Age

Samuel W. Lee. Mr. Lee's exhibit was a cane made from wood used in building the old church in Deerfield, associated in our minds with the sad tales of Indian raids, and bloody tragedies of the 17th century, which make the darkest chapters in the history of Western Massachusetts.

Albert A. and Robert W. Lyman. An old chair, once the possession of their great-grandfather, Jonathan Judd. Also his concordance, dated in 1662, and of a time when the Bible was interpreted in a very different and more literal manner than now. This Mr. Jonathan Judd was the friend of Jonathan Edwards and is said to have escorted him to Stockbridge after his dismission. There was also in this donation, books and an ancient pair of bellows.

By another exhibitor was loaned the cradle of the historian, Sylvester Judd. This was procured in New Jersey.



Historical Collections in the Household Arts (Harriett James) Building of the Home Culture Clubs
Front and Rear Parlor

John L. Mather. An interesting collection, of which one of the oldest pieces shown was a tall clock, handed down in the family for five generations and formerly owned by Dr. Samuel Mather, of the noted family of Increase and Cotton Mather, the latter a celebrated exponent and believer in the famous witch delusion. One of this family, Eleazar Mather, was born on May 13, 1637; graduated from the infant college of Harvard in 1656; removed to Northampton in 1658; was ordained minister there on June 18, 1661, and died on July 4, 1669.

Mr. Mather also loaned the great silver watch, once the property of his great-grandfather, Dr. Elisha Mather, one of the old-time physicians of the town, born in 1706, a graduate of Yale in the class of 1726 and who died in 1779. The first Eleazar, father of Eleazar, the first minister, as above mentioned, was educated abroad, and brought back with him a copy of the family coat of arms, which was here shown. The three-cornered mahogany table used to partly furnish one of the bedrooms, was traced back to Dr. Samuel Mather, but is thought to have possibly belonged to Esther, widow of Rev. Eleazar, who later married Rev. Solomon Stoddard and was grandmother of Rev. Jonathan Edwards.

Besides these interesting exhibits, Mr. Mather sent a collection of deeds of great age and value. One was from Jonathan Edwards, to Samuel Mather, for land on the Hatfield road, now King street, for which £54 was paid on June 3, 1753. Another from Hope Root to Dr. Samuel Mather, the land where the City Hotel now stands, for £70 on May 3, 1734. One from Asahel Pomeroy to Eleazar Mather, and the last from Nathaniel Dickinson to Samuel Mather in 1754, for land in the Walnut Tree division of the Northampton meadows.

A daughter of Rev. Eleazar Mather is said to have been one of the victims of the Indian raids and was abducted from Deerfield, carried toward Canada and murdered on the way.

Another exhibit portraying the life of those early years was the flip-glass and toddy-stick, used when sugar was imported in a hard loaf, and having been broken into lumps, was pounded in the glass with the toddy-stick, in order to dissolve the quicker.

Mrs. Charles A. Maynard. A high four-poster bedstead, of the kind used when people climbed up a set of steps and into a mountain of featherbeds. This was formerly the property of the famous Dr. Charles Seeger and was used to furnish one of the bedrooms here.

Miss Nancy L. Miller. The fireplaces of the olden time were the first method of heating houses. Next came the fire frames, made of iron and projecting from the fireplaces. After this, the Franklin stoves were invented, and lastly that comparatively recent invention, box stoves, now in general use. Miss Miller loaned a fine specimen of the Franklin stove, which can be seen in the photo of the dining-room. Another of her exhibits was a cradle which once rocked to sleep Guy Minshall, afterwards inventor of numerous useful articles, such as looms. One invention was a liquid used to apply to steel to straighten it. Mr. Minshall died without having imparted the secret, which, as the last was used without analysis, is now lost. He was the grandfather of the late James R. Trumbull. His portrait and that of his wife when young were also loaned by Miss Miller, as well as the old-fashioned clock, seen in the photograph standing on the spinnet, besides other furniture, hand-woven blankets, and a collection of valuable china.

Dr. Arthur G. Minshall. A brass lamp found in the old homestead of Gov. Caleb Strong. Its unusual design authenticates this date.

Miss Adelene Moffat. Miss Moffat exhibited a number of excellent examples of household furnishings of the period covered by the Celebration. One was a pewter lamp made to burn sperm oil. Another was the pair of buckskin breeches seen in the library, and formerly the property of an old Northampton parson. They were once worn in the Revolutionary war, by an officer. She also loaned a collection of china, costumes, embroideries and tapestries, of much value and interest.

The Munroe Collection.

Miss Harriet L. Clapp and Thomas Munroe Shepherd. This collection has several interesting facts and legends connected with it, and what is of much interest, these dates are verified, by well authenticated histories, existing deeds and family records.

The articles shown were relics of the Middlecott and Foye families, direct descendants of Mary Chilton of the Mayflower, who, it is said, in her haste to be the first woman to land on Plymouth Rock, jumped into the water to her knees.

Mary Chilton married John Winslow, Oct. 12, 1624, and their daughter Sarah, whose first husband was a son of Miles Standish, married later Richard Middlecott, who lived on Beacon Hill, Boston, very near where the State House now is, and near the site of the place where the gallows stood and witches were hanged, and later that of the Beacon.

On March 26, 1702, their daughter Sarah married Louis Boucher, a wealthy Huguenot exile, who, it is said, was descended from the Plantagenets. The silverware here shown belonged to this Sarah Middlecott-Boucher, and her daughter Sarah, who married John Foye of Boston, Oct. 23, 1729.

The Foyes and their children lived where the Charlestown navy yard now is. Before the British burned Charlestown the family fled, and being unable to take all their possessions, deposited some for safe keeping in their well. After peace was declared they returned and secured the silver from the well, a part of which was here exhibited.

Among this solid silverware was a tankard, porringer, saltcellar, pepper box, sugar tongs, sundry spoons, and a large spoon, its mark almost obliterated and its surface worn smooth by the frequent stirring of that homely dish of our forefathers, hasty pudding; all solid and marked with the initials of Sarah Middlecott, granddaughter of Mary Chilton, and also Sarah, John and Elizabeth Foye.

The latter married David Munroe, a relative of Ensign Munroe, who was killed on Lexington Green and whose blood was the first shed in the Revolution. All were ancestors of Miss Clapp.

In the center of the case which held this collection was an exquisite miniature, painted on ivory surrounded by small pearls and mounted in the form of a locket, of Mrs. John Foye Munroe, the wife of the son of Elizabeth and David Munroe and the grandmother of Thomas M. Shepherd. There was also shown a large and handsome Russian samovar, belonging to this Mrs. Munroe and brought here by a sea captain in the early part of the 19th century. Also a carved mahogany high-post bedstead, silhouette, etc., all brought to Northampton in the middle of the last century.

Miss Clapp also exhibited a pair of Chinese plates, dating from the time of the Bouchers, made in China for the export trade and with the rims, contrary to Chinese custom. Also a pair of very old French-heeled slippers, red velvet vest and other antiques.

Miss Sarah P. Parsons. Hand-woven woolen sheets, made at a time when all the wearing apparel and bed clothing used in the household was made by the untiring, industrious hands of the women, and used in those cold winter nights when the snow sifted through the shingles and lay on the beds of our ancestors, if they may be believed. Mrs. Parsons also loaned an ancient volume of the Panoplist, and also a branding iron, one of the old methods of burning names and initials on tools, etc.

Mrs. Samuel B. Parsons. A warming pan belonging to the old Parsons family of Northampton, and also old pewter utensils and newspapers.

Miss Luella L. Peck of Smith College. Miss Peck loaned some interesting pieces, among them the three pewter platters seen on the mantelpiece in the dining-room. Also an odd nest of six pewter bowls, a toilet set of four pieces, the only example shown of the flowing-blue ware. An ancient chair from Hatfield, and a bowl from the old Kellogg family of Hadley, a portrait of Washington, a travelling flask with De Witt Clinton's portrait upon it, and some rare china.

Mrs. A. Perry Peck. A sample of the early bead work, in the form of necklaces.

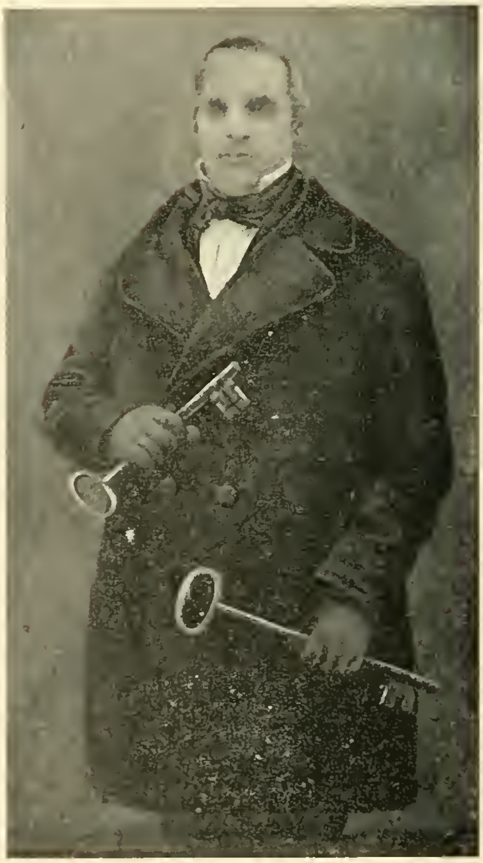
Mrs. George S. Phelps. Fair Polly Pomeroy must have been fond of gazing in the looking glass at her reflection there, for another of these useful articles, said to be hers, was loaned by Mrs. Phelps and hung in the back parlor.

Mrs. William S. Phillips. A singing book, passed down through the generations from the time when singers pitched their tunes with the aid of a tuning fork, and sang the doleful fugues in favor then.

William F. Pratt. Mr. Pratt sent to the collection a beautiful example of the household furniture used many years ago, in the form of a table made of light mahogany with borders of white holly-wood. This was once the property of a son of Gov. Caleb Strong. It was accompanied by an antique chair of interesting design.

Mrs. John Prince. Two miniatures of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Trecothick Apthorp, Mrs. Prince's grandparents. Mr. Apthorp was the president of one of the banks in Boston, probably one of the first banks in this country, and the beautiful snuff box given him by the officials of the bank was also among this collection. There was also a solid silver tankard bearing the trade-mark of Paul Revere; a fan case that belonged to Miss Kate Prince, and also fans, earrings, etc., and four gentlemen's vests, made when the wardrobe of the men was not as sombre as now, and vests particularly were made of gaily-colored silks and satins, with gored flaring skirts and brass buttons. There was also a knife case, bearing a coat of arms, and with the date 1795.

Mrs. Josiah H. Prindle. An old newspaper of some local interest was sent by Mrs. Prindle. It contained one of the proclamations of our old-time Governor, Caleb Strong. She also loaned the great iron key which once unlocked the doors of the old jail, on Pleasant street. A story is told of this key, to the effect that a gang of marauders once endeavored to rescue a prisoner in the jailer's absence. His vigilant wife hid the keys in her clothing and then followed the ruffians around the house, while they sought for the key in all the rooms, not thinking that the object of their search was constantly near them.



Hiram Ferry
Old Jailer at Stone Jail on Pleasant St., 1849, with the Jail Keys

Mrs. Prindle also loaned a cup and saucer bearing the date 1799, and another flip mug. Flip was a favorite beverage in those days.

Mrs. Myron Ray. Mrs. Ray loaned several unique relics. One was the dress suit worn by Mr. John Huggerford at the Court of England, in 1774. It was an elegant garment, made of bluish gray striped and flowered silk and was seen on a form in the library. This old-time courtier was the grandfather of the late Caroline M. Huggerford, wife of Judge William G. Sterling. There was also a gentleman's vest and two dress suit cases of the kind used one hundred years ago. These were made of rattan, and consisted of four or five trays; one fitted in the top of the next and all bound together with a handle of the same material and secured in place by means of a lock and key. They were round in shape and were used by people of elegance in the days of stagecoach travelling. One feature was somewhat amusing, as the woman's suit case was made to hold more than twice as much as that designed for the man. To use a homely simile, the former would hold about a bushel and the latter a peck.

Dr. Osmore O. Roberts. The first antique noticed by the visitor on entering the hall was an old oak chest that stood there. This was very large and bore the date of 1700 carved on its side. From point of size and elegance it would have been a fit hiding place for Geneva in the old sad story of the mistletoe bough. The beautiful carved table which appears so prominently in the picture of the front parlor was also loaned by Dr. Roberts and once belonged in a rich Hatfield family. It was made of mahogany and beautifully inlaid, with the legs and feet elaborately carved. It dated from a time when Hatfield was the second richest town in Massachusetts in proportion to its population. Another exhibit was a beautiful sewing table with glass knobs on the drawers thereof, and also other rich articles, including Governor Strong's andirons.

Miss Stella Shaw. Another very interesting relic of Major Hawley was the little silken robe used for his christening which can be seen hanging at the right of the desk in the picture. The curtains, with their romantic story of separation and reunion, the desk which he used as a man, and which contained an autograph letter written to him by President John Adams, and the queer little robe which clothed him as an infant, formed one of the most interesting features of the collection.

The Shepherd-Pomeroy Collection.

Mrs. Frederick W. Sizer, Mrs. Katherine Tryon (Shepherd) Smith, George Eltweed Pomeroy and Thomas Munroe Shepherd. General Seth Pomeroy was well known in those days as a gunsmith. So well known in fact that the Indians of Canada frequently traveled down through northern forests and waterways, to barter for his superior

MRS. LEVI SHEPHERD
Daughter of Gen. Seth Pomeroy

guns. They were often given a lodging on the floor of the Pomeroy kitchen, for a night, and once, at such a time, Mary Pomeroy made her first appearance in the world. These facts make extremely interesting the old flint-lock musket here exhibited, and made by his own hands, possibly on the old anvil, brought to the exhibition by a Pomeroy of Easthampton.

Other relics of the famous local warrior were his seal and coat of arms, owned by Mr. Shepherd, and the most valuable of all was his diary, which was guarded with especial care, as it was highly prized by its owner, George Eltweed Pomeroy of Toledo, Ohio, who was one of the most interested visitors to the Celebration, taking great pains to send this ancient relic, and also to be present himself.

This diary was written during General Pomeroy's campaigns about the time of the seige of Louisburg, and also contained figures of estimates and expenses incidental to that time and later.

Lastly there were the photographs of the old church in Peekskill, N. Y., where he died, when in active service, as Brigadier General, with Washington, and of the monument erected to his memory by descendants and the sons of the Revolution.

There were also mementos of his children, a photograph of a watercolor portrait of his daughter Mary and a dressing table (or lowboy) which was among her wedding presents when she became the wife of Dr. Levi Shepherd on May 26, 1771, and a Chippendale chair, dating from about 1790,

Reproduction from ivory miniature portrait of
THOMAS SHEPHERD (1778–1856)
Son of LEVI SHEPHERD (1744–1805)

Postmaster 1830–1841 and 1845–6. Held several other important offices, was a pioneer merchant, manufacturer and exporter, and a strong friend and supporter of President Andrew Jackson.

which was also among her furnishings. These belonged to Mr. Shepherd.

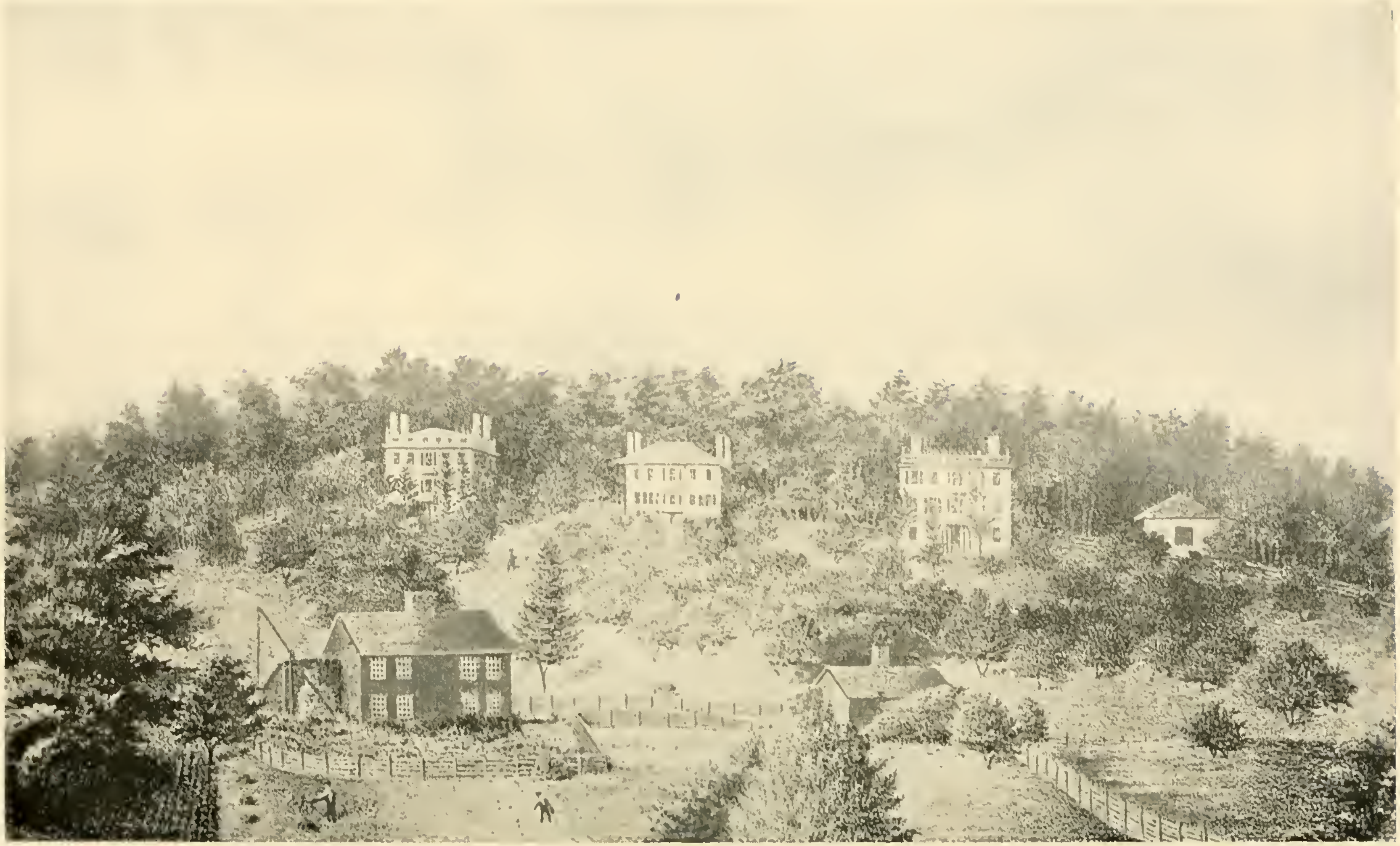
Of great interest also was her manuscript journal, covering the years from 1803 to 1807, loaned by Mrs. Katherine T. S. Smith, who also sent the silver tea service belonging to Thomas Shepherd, the son of Levi and Mary Pomeroy Shepherd, and his wife, parents of the late Henry Shepherd.

From the early days of the last century, when "the cup that cheers" was brewed in the soapstone house, built on Round Hill by Thomas Shepherd, until now, nearly one hundred years later, this silver has been used and enjoyed by five generations.

A romantic story is connected with the gold and cornelian earrings, which formed another feature of Mrs. Smith's donation to the exhibition. These belonged to a granddaughter of Gen. Seth Pomeroy. They were given her by a cousin to whom she was engaged to be married, but afterwards political strife estranged their families and the engagement was broken. She never married, and in her old age gave the earrings to a daughter of her old lover. Mrs. Smith also sent several dainty specimens of needlework once belonging to the mother of Henry Shepherd, and also a sampler, which speaks for itself, where the child fingers more than a hundred years ago stitched in the record, "Catherine Tryon's Sampler, August 10, 1794; aged 12."

Old Pomeroy House on Bridge Street
Residence of Thomas M. Shepherd

Sarah, another daughter of General Pomeroy, married a Burbank, and a descendant of hers, Mrs. Frederick W. Sizer of New Haven,



ROUND HILL AS IT APPEARED ABOUT 1810

With houses on the hill, built by Thomas, Levi and Charles Shepherd, still standing, and the house corner of Prospect and Summer streets, then occupied by Jabez French, on the left. Of the three houses on the hill, the first on the left was built in 1803, by Thomas Shepherd, of soapstone brought from Middlefield, and with the center building forms a part of the present Clarke School property. The third large building is now occupied by Judge Strickland. This picture was taken about twenty years before the somewhat similar one which appears in the description of the work of the Committee on Historical Localities.

George Bancroft
Teacher, Orator, Historian

Conn., exhibited a silken cape, hat and slippers from her wedding outfit. These were originally white, but time had gently colored them a soft creamy brown.

There was also in the collection a pewter hand lamp, silver candlesticks, tray and snuffers, and a banjo clock nearly one hundred years old. The first timepieces known to our forefathers were the tall "grandfather clocks," like the one Longfellow immortalized, and which were made by the Willard family for one hundred years or more, followed by clocks like the above, but then termed wall timepieces, "banjo" being a nickname given them in late years. Then came the less expensive box clock, of which there are many examples nowadays, and two were here shown.

These last exhibits were also loaned by Mr. Shepherd, as well as the two following, First of solid silverware and a memento of the early days of the Hampshire, Franklin and Hampden Agricultural Society, for these articles were given as premiums by that society—a better method of prize-giving than the cash system of today.

The silver was of a graceful, attractive pattern, and bore upon it the seal of the society and the date 1825.

Second, another relic of the early days of agriculture of which there were none too many shown. This made doubly interesting the old saw-teeth sickles. Sickles have been known for many centuries, and were the only method of cutting grain before the introduction of the clumsy cradles and the more modern reapers. With the tools for reducing leather the home-made clothing and the bed ticking made from the sowing of the seed to the weaving of the cloth, and these sickles,

Joseph G. Cogswell
Partner with George Bancroft, in Round Hill School

a fine group was made, illustrating the industries and the necessities of our forefathers.

MRS. JAMES MORVEN SMITH AND LUTHER J. AND JOHN L. WARNER. From this family came to the exhibition two interesting old muskets, used by ancestors of the Warners in the Revolution, and one was also used in Shays' Rebellion in later years. These ancient flint-locks were, with the exception of General Pomeroy's musket, the only examples of old-time gunnery shown, as there were notably few repetitions in the exhibition.

Mrs. Smith exhibited a mirror which once belonged in the family of Dr. Daniel Adams, the author of Adams' Arithmetic.

MRS. ELBRIDGE G. SOUTHWICK. Mrs. Southwick and her sister, Mrs. Martha R. Boland, both descendants of William Brewster, sent a collection interesting in three respects: in connection with the local worthies, in value, and also in representation of old-time portraiture.

Of the Northampton celebrities, there was a plate once belonging to Gov. Caleb Strong, and an egg cup formerly owned by Solomon Stoddard, but now in possession of Mrs. Nellie S. Sleight, a well-known employe in the store of Stoddard & Lathrop, that mart of the last century to which yearly pilgrimages were made by the well-to-do residents of the hill towns, when they hitched up the "old shay" and started out to do their shopping and buy their delaines and nankeens.

The Millennium plate, with its representations of the All Seeing Eye, the Bible, Dove, Lion and Lamb, etc., is now very rare, and almost worth its weight in gold. The one shown by Mrs. Southwick belonged to an aunt of Mrs. Edward F. Hamlin, wife of the present executive clerk of the Commonwealth, formerly of the shoe firm of Hamlin & Smith, Northampton.

Also in this valuable collection of china was an engraved toddy glass, said to be over a hundred years old, and used before individual tumblers were the fashion; a fruit dish of delicate blue, and with an open-work border; Staffordshire and Pilgrim plates, and a cup and saucer decorated with the purple gloss, the art of which is now lost.

From Mrs. Boland came venerable pillow slips, and a teapot, one hundred and fifty years of age.

Before the silhouette and the daguerreotype people lacking the means to purchase portraiture in oil, attempted the perpetuation of the features of their friends in embroidery. These were called "family pieces," and the one here shown was made at Hopkins Academy in or about 1805, and represented a mother and seven children. This was exhibited by Mrs. Laura Russell Campbell.

TIMOTHY G. SPAULDING. Recognizing how prominent and efficient a part Mr. Spaulding took in the early plans of the Celebration it is quite fitting that his contribution to this collection should be the desk used by such a prominent person as Gov. Caleb Strong, one of the most noted of the local celebrities. With it, was his commission as Governor, which had been found and kept in the desk and which Mr. Spaulding had framed for exhibit here. He also sent a portrait and autograph letter of Rufus Choate, the famous statesman.

Chair once owned by Caleb Strong, now by John E. Bates, Northampton.

MRS. EVERETT C. STONE. Some interesting specimens of pewter ware. One, a lamp used in the dismal days of whale oil. A pewter pepper pot, and another pewter lamp, found when excavating for the new Y. M. C. A. building in the year of this Celebration. Besides these Mrs. Stone contributed a pair of homespun and colored bedspreads, one a peculiar brown and the other of the blue and white pattern so much sought after nowadays.

MISS HARRIET E. STRONG. A history of the well-known Strong family, made famous by Gov. Caleb Strong, and of which family there have always been worthy representatives in Northampton, from the time of the Governor down.

MISS JOSEPHINE E. STRONG. This was one of the best examples of the methods by which people in those days were forced to supply their own needs. It was a piece of blue and white bed ticking, the flax of which it was made being sown, grown, reaped, hetcheled, woven and colored in the family of Elias Lyman of Southampton, and the piece shown is believed to be over a hundred years of age and is well preserved.

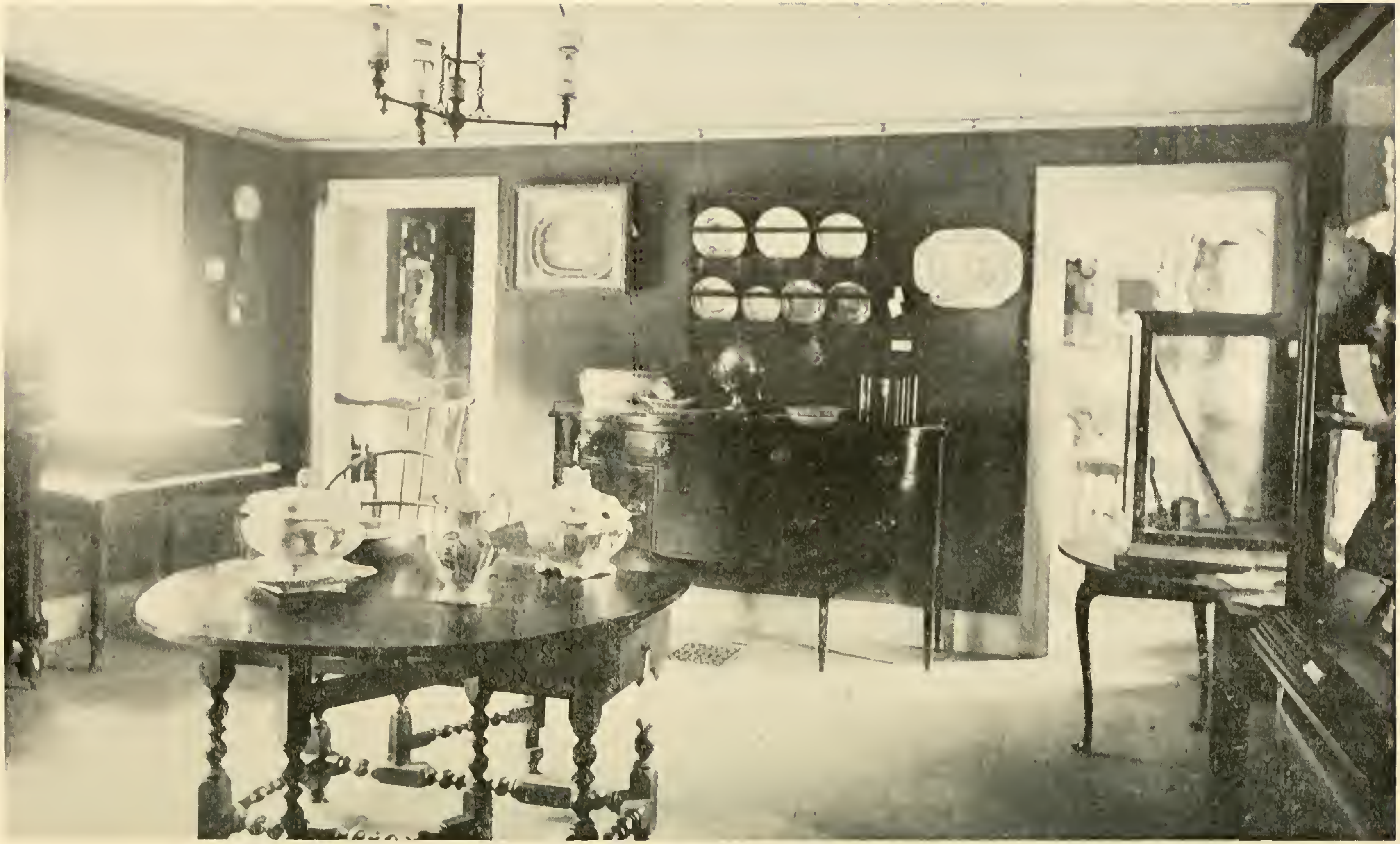
FELIX TARDIFF. Candlesticks made of brass, in an attractive pattern and purchased at Governor Strong's auction.

MRS. EMILY H. TERRY. A handsome antique chair.

MISS CAROLINE A. THOMPSON. A silver teapot, of very graceful design, formerly the property of Wealthy (Shepherd) Dickinson Hunt, grandmother of Mrs. Luther J. Warner and Mrs. James Morven Smith, and received by the lender through Mrs. Edward Clarke, second wife of the late Dr. Daniel Thompson.

MRS. GEORGE TUCKER. The spinnet standing in the parlor, said to be the first piano in New Haven and brought here by the Rev. Dr. Gordon Hall, for 28 years the beloved pastor of the Edwards church.

MRS. FRANK I. WASHBURN. The upholstered chair in the photograph of the parlor, at the right of the table, has a unique history. It was first part of the furnishings of the house that Samuel Clarke built in 1746 and which was used as a tavern. It later went to Round Hill,



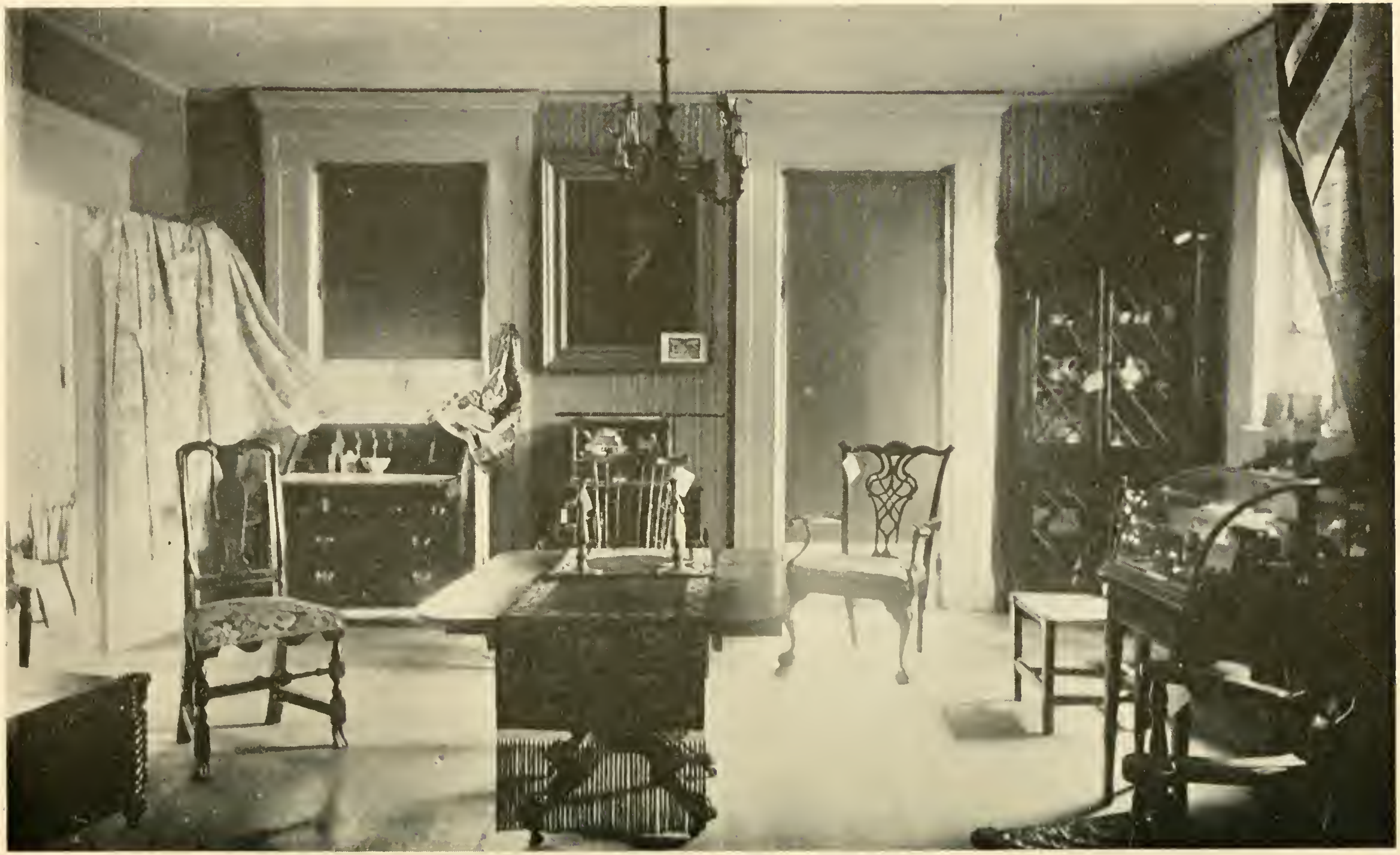
Historical Collections in the Household Arts (Harriett James) Building of the Home Culture Clubs on Gothic Street
Dining-Room, with entrance to Library on left

and was then taken to Boston with other household furniture, and at length was brought back, through the marriage of its owner, to its original resting place, on Hawley street, now occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Washburn, never in its long history and its various journeyings having been in but one family, and that one for about one hundred and fifty years.

Mrs. Washburn also sent other interesting pieces of furniture. The three-cornered chair also seen in the photograph and made for Dr. Charles L. Seeger, nearly one hundred years ago, a bureau two hundred years old made by Benjamin Frothingham, a celebrated cabinet-maker, who lived at a time when the New England States were not divided and there was but one name for the whole. Therefore this chair is marked Charlestown, N. E. (New England). There was also a "tip-up" table and an inlaid one in different kinds of wood, with a fine representation of a fan on top. This last was made by Archibauld, another cabinet-maker of Boston, and of considerable renown.

The handsomely embroidered shawl scarf seen on the table in the parlor, and believed to have been imported from China, belonged to Mrs. Luther I. Washburn, as did another exhibit of the same character, but of different associations. This was the flowered print dress

Old Gothic Seminary
Where Madam Dwight taught



HISTORICAL COLLECTIONS IN THE HOUSEHOLD ARTS (HARRIETT JAMES) BUILDING OF THE HOME CULTURE CLUBS
Front Parlor

worn by Mrs. Washburn at the school of Madam Dwight, and was the only exhibit connected with that famous school of learning, the precursor of Smith College. Mrs. Washburn was eighteen years of age then, and her father brought her down from Fitchburg, driving all the way, at the commencement of the term and again at the end. He at length moved to Northampton on account of its attractions.

Madam Rhoda Edwards Dwight
Daughter of Jonathan Edwards

When Jenny Lind was staying at Northampton during her honeymoon she called the view from Round Hill the "Paradise of America." Mrs. Edward Clarke was living near her at the time and the famous songstress sang before her private circle of friends. A ticket to another public concert in Northampton was part of this exhibit, and with it was sent a photograph of Jenny Lind and her husband, taken at a later date.

Jenny Lind and Her Husband, 1852
As they appeared on their honeymoon visit to Northampton

Mrs. Amy S. C. Perry, Mrs. Washburn's mother, sent to the collection a footstove, believed to have been the property of Major Hawley.

Daniel W. Wells. A book of interesting deeds and documents of this vicinity and principally of Hatfield, carefully compiled by Mr. Wells, and covering a period between 1690 and 1850.

This book recorded the first settlers of Hatfield and acknowledgments of acts before early justices, like Israel Williams, a commander in the time of the French and Indian wars, of the four western counties; William Williams of the famous Deerfield family of that name, and Austin Smith, brother of Sophia Smith, benefactress and founder of Smith College. It also contained the signature of John Hastings, first schoolmaster of Hatfield, about 1700, and lastly a receipt given by George Washington and in his own handwriting.

Miss Caroline S. Williams. Antique china, and cut glass salt-cellars over one hundred years of age.

Miss Elizabeth Williston. Miss Williston's exhibit was also of local interest, for it contained the footstove supposed to have belonged to Miss Esther Stoddard, granddaughter of Rev. Solomon Stoddard, and also china once belonging to Sheriff Solomon Stoddard.

Waldo H. Whitcomb. The Mayflower table covered by the spread in the back parlor, also several old corner cupboards and other antique furniture.

David J. Wright. Some furniture of great age, once in the well-known Nash family of Williamsburg. Among them, a lowboy, chair, etc.

Summary

An analysis of the register, which was kept under the efficient and genial charge of Rev. Wm. P. Clancy, reveals the success of the exhibition in the number of visitors, and its wide scope, for there were representatives of England, Canada, Scotland, New Brunswick, Sweden and Natal, as well as residents of the following twenty-nine states in the Union:

Massachusetts
Rhode Island
Connecticut
Maine
New Hampshire
Vermont
New York
New Jersey
Pennsylvania
Delaware
Maryland
Virginia
District Columbia
Florida
Louisiana
Texas
Missouri
Georgia
Indiana
Illinois
Ohio
Wisconsin
Michigan
Iowa
Nebraska
Minnesota
California
Washington
Montana

The registration was as follows:

Sunday, June 5, 1904	397 signatures
Monday, June 6, 1904	1018 signatures
Tuesday, June 7, 1904	1091 signatures
Total,	2506 signatures

Probably there were many others who did not register, which may be estimated to make a grand total of three thousand or more, besides many who failed of entrance, owing to the limited number allowed in the building at a time.

Nearly all the noted visitors to the town's festivities attended the exhibition. Among them the representative from Old England, Alderman Samuel S. Campion, as well as Rev. Richard W. Birks, also formerly of Northampton, England, now Unitarian minister at Deerfield, Mass., George Eltweed Pomeroy of Toledo, Ohio, and descendants from a distance of the Howe, Clark, Tappan, Strong and many other families.

There was the principal of Clarke School with forty-nine of the deaf mutes, then pupils there; students as well from the higher grades of the public schools and from Smith College, finding in the exhibition practical lessons in historic prudence and industry. There were many descendants of the earliest families, elderly people who in their youth had left this section, seeking their fortunes elsewhere and returning to find outward things changed beyond their recognition and only here the welcome sight of some family relic; young and middle-aged persons from distant parts of our country, who on their first visit East, to the homes of their ancestors, here found some ancient heirlooms, around which was associated long-cherished tales of family history and pride.

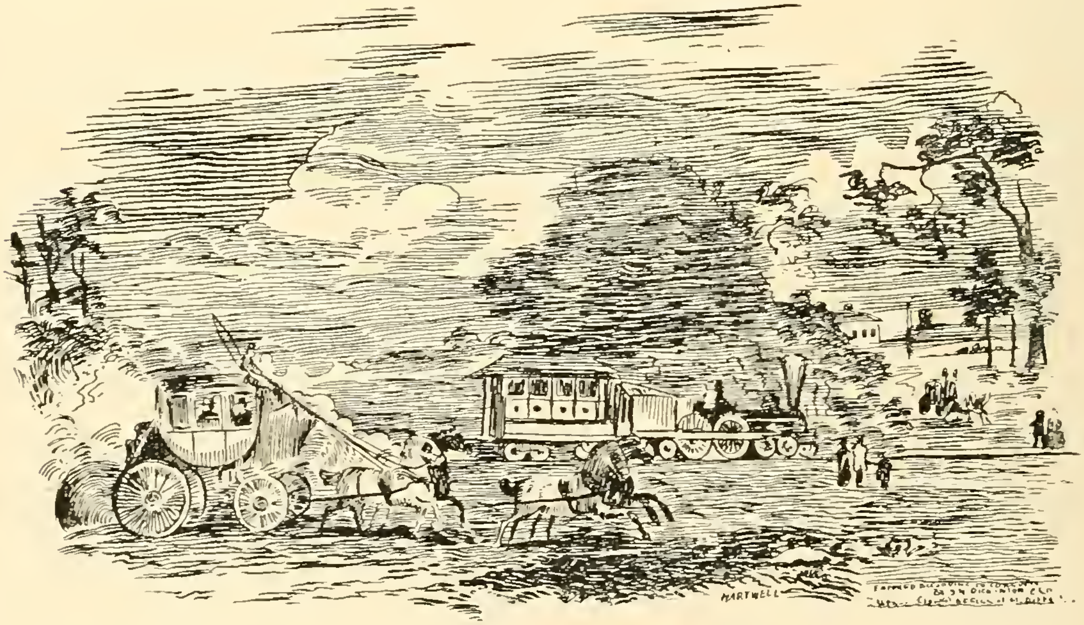
From remote and nearer places there were many refined and thoughtful people, who here found a very tangible evidence through this exhibition of portraits, jewelry, documents, or handicraft, of that Puritan influence and sturdy New England life that put their mark on succeeding generations, locally as well as in various parts of the United States.

And to every visitor, whether descendant or new-comer to this country, this collection was interesting, while to many it was a charming reminiscence, an education, a history, and a subtle impression of the results of early privation and thrift, which laid the foundation for conditions of prosperity that are enjoyed today.

Notwithstanding the committee had but a small share of the Celebration funds, the gratuitous service of its own members and their friends, together with careful expenditures, enabled them to not only act effectively within the appropriation, but to return to the general treasury ten per cent of its allotment.

Although the rather elaborate system of management seemed at first somewhat too cumbersome, yet it proved at times of direct assistance and was always a subtle influence for appreciation and respect, and on the whole was doubtless wise. Its use in the hands of the efficient members of the committee contributed towards the result of furnishing a free characteristic exhibition of nearly 500 priceless historical antiquities to thousands of people for three consecutive days and the return of all the articles within thirty-six hours after the close, without losing even one and but a single slight breakage.

Such a result was unquestionably satisfactory to every contributor, visitor, helper, and indeed the whole city, but none can so keenly appreciate that immense gratification at the full success or that comforting relief at its happy termination as those few anxious and untiring members of the committee on whom very great responsibility fell. But the best compensation of all rests, securely and contentedly, in the consciousness of having tried to do the very best possible thing and succeeding as perfectly as the conditions would allow, and also that the exhibition brought credit to the whole Celebration and favor at home and abroad to the city itself.



FIRST RAILWAY TRAIN AT NORTHAMPTON, IN 1845
From an Old Engraving

Incidental Matters and Portraits

INCIDENTAL EVENTS

THERE were several incidental events connected with the Celebration which seem to deserve more or less mention, although not upon the official program. Lack of space prevents extended reference to the laying of the corner-stone of the Unitarian church, which occurred on Tuesday, June 7, but reports are herewith given of the High School Alumni meeting and the Miller family gathering, because they are related to the home-coming which was a feature of the Celebration. Prof. Charles D. Hazen, professor of history at Smith College, also delivered a valuable historical review of Northampton's past, to the students of Smith College, Tuesday morning, June 7. This address will be found, in part, on pages, 417–419, has been published in pamphlet form by the author, and can be obtained at the bookstores.

The work of the Home Culture Clubs is treated of at some length, as a semi-official part of the Celebration.

AWARD OF PRIZES

THE award of prizes for exhibits in Tuesday's civic and military parade was announced by the Parade Committee in the following statement the next day:

In accordance with the announcement heretofore made by the Parade Committee, the following prizes are to be awarded for the following displays on the line of march of the parade on June 7:

For the best-appearing float of any organized society, $100, to be divided as follows: $50 for the first, $25 for the second, $15 for the third, and $10 for the fourth; and $25 for the best-appearing private turnout; and $25 for the best display from without the city.

The committee chosen to decide this competition was composed of Fred M. Smith and Mrs. Charles J. Bartlett of South Hadley Falls and Eugene A. Newcomb of Greenfield. They awarded the prizes in the following way:

St. Anne's Ladies' Aid Society, Florence, first prize, $50.

Knights of Columbus, second prize, $25.

Ancient Order of United Workmen, third prize, $15.

Degree of Honor, Crescent Lodge, Florence, fourth prize, $10.

The best private carriage, prize $25, awarded to Mrs. Belle Dewey Williams; honorable mention to Alexander McCallum and Miss Gertrude Clark.

For the best out-of-town display, the Hampton Mills of Easthampton.

The above-named are hereby awarded the prizes, as announced, according to the decision of the judges.

Richard W. Irwin, *Chairman*.

OUR FOREFATHERS

OUR BIRTHPLACE

AN affectionate regard for the memory of our forefathers is natural to the heart; it is an emotion totally distinct from pride; an ideal love, free from that consciousness of unrequited affection and reciprocal esteem which constitutes so much of the satisfaction we derive from the love of the living. Some of them, it is true, are denied to our personal acquaintance, but the light they shed during their lives survives within their tombs, and will reward our search if we explore them. LORD LINDSAY

Whatever strengthens our local attachments is favorable to both individual and national character. Our home, our birthplace, our native land—think for awhile what arises out of the feelings connected with these words, and if you have any intellectual eyes, you will then perceive the connection between topography and patriotism. Show me a man who cares no more for one place than another, and I will show you in that same person one who loves nothing but himself. Beware of those who are homeless from choice; you have no hold on a human being whose affections are without a tap-root. The laws recognize this truth in the privileges they confer upon freeholders, and public opinion acknowledges it also in the confidence which it reposes in those who have what is called a stake in the country. Vagabond and rogue are convertible terms, and with how much propriety any one may understand who knows what are the habits of the wandering classes, gipsies, tinkers and potters.

ROBERT SOUTHEY

PROF. HAZEN'S ADDRESS AT SMITH COLLEGE

PROF. Charles D. Hazen, at Smith College, opened his address to the students with a brilliant reference to important world events cotemporaneous with the settlement of Northampton. He said in part:

In 1654, Louis XIV, called Louis the Great, was king of France, and the splendors of Versailles astonished the world. He was also an American monarch, ruling over an indefinite and unexplored kingdom, for French explorers had been plunging into American forests. It was a quarter of a century before La Salle made his wonderful voyage down the Mississippi and a half century elapsed before New Orleans was founded.

In 1654, Germany was recovering from the frightful ravages of the Thirty Years War. In 1654 Queen Christiana, the brilliant and erratic daughter of Gustavus Adolphus, abdicated the throne of Sweden. In 1654 Oliver Cromwell, the Lord High Protector of England, had risen with unexampled swiftness from a Huntington farmer. He moved grandly through the most tumultuous period of English history, audacious, adroit, masterful.

The speaker outlined the early settlements in New England and told why Northampton, with its rich meadows, was so eagerly sought by the pioneers.

The feeling of isolation, the bitter homelessness, the sense of separation from all that had thus far been accomplished in this world for the greater profit and dignity of man, society, institutions, arts, letters, comforts, the influences that elevate and soften and endear life, must have been dominant with these families of Northampton, struggle with however much Puritan stoicism they might summon to keep the emotion under. They were on the lonely and exposed frontier, a small, poor, obscure and uneducated group of men. In 1654 there were probably not 75,000 Englishmen in the new world, and these were widely scattered. A long, thin, sinuous line of settlements, fringing the shores of the Atlantic from Maine to New York, and some settlements in Maryland and Virginia—that was all. The founders of Northampton were true frontiersmen in their day. Courage they had; "Steadfastness in the bold design." There was no thought of turning back, but poverty of every sort, of material, of intellectual, of social, was the chief characteristic of their lives. The only poverty they did not know was that of opportunity or will. It takes an effort of the imagination to picture the life of this town two centuries ago. There were no roads, no bridges, no mails, to keep up the connection of the human race. A kind of cartway was early established to Springfield, but toward Boston, or Albany, or the West, no cart could travel for many years. Our two representatives went to the Legislature on horseback, by the old Bay Path, merely a bridle path through the woods. The Indians had a habit of burning the woods each year, which kept thin the fill of undergrowth and made them passable in every direction on foot or horse, but that was all.

As late as 1799 there were only seven post-offices in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. It was in 1792 that Northampton was made a postal center, under the administration of Washington. Previous to that time the nearest one was at Springfield, and anybody who had occasion to visit that town was expected to bring and deliver all mail matter that was destined for Northampton and places near by.

The men who settled Northampton were manual laborers, prepared to make their future from the soil. No profession was represented in the little band that found its way from Hartford 250 years ago. For seventy-five years no physician was to reside in this town, and lawyers everywhere in the colonies were the product of the eighteenth century. But no sooner was the necessary work of the axe and hammer and saw fairly under way than these Englishmen—for most of them had been born in England—sought to enrich and deepen the local life.

Continuing, Professor Hazen considered the founding of the first meeting-house. In this mean and lonely structure the spiritual and intellectual life of the town began. He discussed the early life of Northampton and its customs, with particular reference to its administration of justice and its punishment of offences. He discussed and described the town meeting. The first school was established in 1664.

Professor Hazen than spoke of Solomon Stoddard, Timothy Dwight, Joseph Hawley, Seth Pomeroy, and Jonathan Edwards, and told of their influence in this community. Continuing, the speaker said, "Not only have great men lived here, but interesting occurrences have added a lustre to the annals of the town. Here Bancroft conceived the idea of writing his History of the United States, while he was a teacher on Round Hill. Here Motley, the historian, studied as a lad. Here Daniel Webster and Rufus Choate have vied with each other. Here Emerson preached as a young man. Here Henry Clay, at the height of his fame, spent a Sunday, attending the First and Unitarian churches. Here came Kossuth, the great Hungarian poet, in 1852. The most interesting visitor was Lafayette. The heart of the whole American people went out to him. No one can visit without emotion this ancient town."

SCHOOL DAYS RECALLED

Come, dear old comrade, you and I
Will steal an hour from days gone by —
The shining days when life was new,
And all was bright as morning dew —
The lusty days of long ago,
When you were Bill and I was Joe.

Your name may flaunt a titled trail,
Proud as a cockerel's rainbow tail;
And mine as brief an appendix wear
As Tam O'Shanter's luckless mare;
Today, old friend, remember still
That I am Joe and you are Bill.

You've worn the judge's ermined robe;
You've taught your name to half the globe;
You've sung mankind a deathless strain;
You've made the dead past live again:
The world may call you what it will,
But you and I are Joe and Bill.

. . . .

How Bill forgets his hour of pride.
While Joe sits smiling at his side;
How Joe, in spite of time's disguise,
Finds the old schoolmate in his eyes—
Those calm, stern eyes, that melt and fill,
As Joe looks fondly up at Bill.

And shall we breathe in happier spheres
The names that pleased our mortal ears —
In some sweet lull of harp and song,
For earth-born spirits none too long —
Just whispering of the world below,
When this was Bill and this was Joe?

No matter; while our home is here,
No sounding name is half so dear;
When fades at length our lingering day,
Who cares what pompous tombstones say?
Read on the hearts that love us still,
    Hic jacet, Joe! Hic jacet, Bill!

Oliver Wendell Holmes

HIGH SCHOOL ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

ON Tuesday afternoon there was a gathering of the alumni of the Northampton High School, at the High School building, under the direction of the Reception Committee of the Northampton High School Alumni Association.

There were present about one hundred former members of the school, including many of the older graduates residing elsewhere, who had come to the city to participate in the Celebration, and who have not usually attended the annual meetings of the Association.

The gathering was entirely of a social nature, and the time was spent in the pleasant renewing of old acquaintances and recalling scenes and incidents of high school days.

MILLER FAMILY REUNION

THE gathering of the Miller family of America in this city, the second day of the Celebration, although not a part of the official exercises, was welcomed by the local authorities, very properly, because this family were descended from William Miller, one of the twenty-four original settlers of 1654, and Elbert H. T. Miller of Scottsville, N. Y., who organized this gathering of his family, was much interested in the Celebration proper, and brought about two hundred of his family connections to Northampton to help celebrate.

Elbert H. T. Miller

In the fall of 1899, Elbert H. T. Miller of Scottsville, N. Y., while on a visit to cousins in Connecticut and Massachusetts, became much interested to learn his family history in the United States and decided to spend some time in the East, in research. He visited most of the towns in New England, where his ancestors had lived, and from the existing records and other means, succeeded in tracing his record to William Miller of Ipswich, Mass., 1648, and one of the twenty-four original settlers of Northampton, Mass., 1654, also one of the founders of Northfield, Mass., 1671-2. He spent one year in New

England and since that time has traveled in New York, Pennsylvania, Michigan, Ohio, Illinois, Indiana, Wisconsin and Missouri, finding many descendants of William Miller, and has the genealogy of this old family nearly compiled, and in a short time hopes to publish a work, "The Descendants of William Miller of Northampton." Last spring (1904) on learning of the proposed Celebration of the 250th Anniversary of the settlement of Northampton, Mr. Miller, on receipt of the official invitation, wrote Charles F. Warner, Secretary of the Invitation Committee for the Celebration, suggesting a Miller family reunion at Northampton, Mass., on one of the days during the Celebration, and asked if he would co-operate with a committee of the Miller family in this undertaking. Mr. Warner replied that he favored the idea and would do all in his power to aid the committee, and further, that the historic town of Northampton would be honored with having the first meeting or reunion of the Miller family, which was fitting, as it was there that their ancestor settled in 1654. Dewey Hall was secured for the meeting and Mr. Miller sent out over 700 invitations to descendants of the family in many states.

On Monday, June 6, 1904, the incoming trains brought a large number of descendants from Massachusetts, New York and various counties in Connecticut. The forenoon was spent in sight-seeing, visiting the cemetery and historical places and the site on King street. not far from the main street, where William Miller lived in Northampton, At 3 p. m. about 150 members of the family assembled at Dewey Hall on Pleasant street and the following program was rendered, Mr. Clarence E. Peirce of Springfield, Mass., presiding:

Program

VOCAL SOLO

EDWARD LANKOW, New York, N. Y.

WELCOME TO THE MILLER FAMILY BY LOUIS L. CAMPBELL, Chairman of the Invitation Committee of the City of Northampton.

PIANO DUET

MISS BERTHA S. MOREHOUSE AND MR. SWENSEN, Holyoke, Mass.

POEM

MRS. FLORENCE A. TILLOTSON STANARD, Le Roy, N. Y.

VOCAL SOLO—"Faithful"

GEORGE D. MILLER, Willimansett, Mass.

HISTORICAL ADDRESS—"William Miller and His Descendants," closing with a poem "Northampton."
ELBERT H. T. MILLER, Scottsville, N. Y.

INSTRUMENTAL SOLO
MISS BERTHA S. MOREHOUSE

GENEALOGICAL REMARKS
CLARENCE E. PEIRCE, Springfield, Mass.

VOCAL SOLO
MR. LANKOW

ADDRESS—"The Millers in War and Peace"
CHANDLER E. MILLER, Hartford, Conn.

VOCAL SOLO—"Forgotten"
MRS. RATTRAY, Holyoke, Mass.

ADDRESS—"The Millers as Citizens"
MATTHEW CLIFFE MILLER, New York, N. Y.

REMARKS by MILLER DESCENDANTS present.

VOCAL SOLO—"The Dainty Miss"
GEORGE D. MILLER

ORGANIZATION AND ELECTION OF OFFICERS of The Miller Family Association of Northampton. A constitution and by-laws of the organization were presented and adopted.

A VOTE OF THANKS was given to DR. FRANK EBENEZER MILLER of New York for sending, at his own expense, Mr. Lankow, the celebrated bass singer, who delighted all.

The following officers of the society were unanimously elected for one year, or until their successors shall be chosen:

JAMES PHILLIP MILLER, *President*, Hartford, Conn.
ELI PECK MILLER, M.D., *First Vice-President*, New York, N. Y.
CHANDLER EDWARD MILLER, *Second Vice-President*, Hartford, Conn.
EDWIN FORD MILLER, *Third Vice-President*, Haydenville, Mass.
ELBERT H. T. MILLER, *Secretary-Treasurer*, Scottsville, N. Y.

It was voted to hold the next meeting at Hartford, Conn.

At evening some returned to their homes while others remained to further participate in the city Celebration. The following persons were in attendance at the reunion and are registered as members of The Miller Family Association of Northampton:

Names

JAMES PHILLIP MILLER, Hartford, Conn.
MRS. GERTRUDE SHIRRELL MILLER, Hartford, Conn.
HARRY GILBERT MILLER, Hartford, Conn.

Mrs. Anita Loomis Miller, Hartford, Conn.
Edwin Pemberton Miller, Hartford, Conn.
Mrs. Nellie Miller Moses, Hartford, Conn.
Chandler Edward Miller, Hartford, Conn.
Mrs. Anna J. Miller, Hartford, Conn.
Andrew T. Miller, Northampton, Mass.
Mrs. Ida A. Miller, Northampton, Mass.
Miss Julia Cook Clark, Northampton, Mass.
Miss Annie B. Clark, Northampton, Mass.
Mrs. Harriet Nims Kingsley, Northampton, Mass.
Mrs. Kate M. Edwards Moakley, Northampton, Mass.
Ralph Hoyt Clark, Northampton, Mass.
Mrs. Mary I. Kingsley Clark, Northampton, Mass.
Edwin Ford Miller, Haydenville, Mass.
Mrs. Ellen Woodburn Miller, Haydenville, Mass.
Edwin Cyrus Miller, Haydenville, Mass.
Mrs. Edith Childs Miller, Haydenville, Mass.
Miss Charlotte Miller, Haydenville, Mass.
Miss Gladys Miller, Haydenville, Mass.
Miss Adelia Maria Miller, Haydenville, Mass.
Miss Hattie Amelia Miller, Williamsburg, Mass.
Mrs. Mary Miller Nash, Williamsburg, Mass.
Wallace Henry Nash, Williamsburg, Mass.
Mrs. Sarah L. Miller Thresher, Williamsburg, Mass.
Miss Vera Miller Thresher, Williamsburg, Mass.
Miss Ruby May Thresher, Williamsburg, Mass.
Miss Bertha Louise Thresher, Williamsburg, Mass.
Mrs. Susan Tilton Barrus, Williamsburg, Mass.
Henry Gildersleeve Miller, South Glastonbury, Conn.
Miss Lucy Elizabeth Miller, South Glastonbury, Conn.
Miss Eveline Louise Miller, Glastonbury, Conn.
Miss Christine Bates, South Glastonbury, Conn.
Mrs. Dolly D. Miller Roberts, Middletown, Conn.
Mrs. Lillian Alford Allison, Middletown, Conn.
Mrs. Ethel Allison Butler, Middletown, Conn.
Mrs. Agnes Dow Allison, Middletown, Conn.
Miss Winifred Allison, Middletown, Conn.
Nathan Flint Miller, Bloomfield, Conn.
Mrs. Emily Stoddard Miller, Bloomfield, Conn.
Franklin Bidwell Miller, Bloomfield, Conn.
Mrs. Mary Davis Miller, Bloomfield, Conn.
Walter L. Beeman, Bloomfield, Conn.
Miss Anna Bidwell Miller, Bloomfield, Conn.
Clarence E. Peirce, Springfield, Mass.
Alvin Miller Burt, Springfield, Mass.
Mrs. Eliza Cudworth Burt, Springfield, Mass.
Miss Harriet Hoadley Miller, Springfield, Mass.
Jonathan Miller, Springfield, Mass.
Mrs. Jonathan Miller, Springfield, Mass.
Henry Lucius Miller, Newington, Conn.
Mrs. Georgia Nott Miller, Newington, Conn.
Carl Nott Miller, Newington, Conn.
Miss Elsie B. Miller, Newington, Conn.
Mrs. Belle Chapin Peirce, Somers, Conn.
Mrs. Rosie L. Sperry Miller, South Hadley, Mass.
Miss Emila Pomeroy Cutler, Amherst, Mass.
Mrs. Mary Hoyt Clark, Sunderland, Mass.
Mrs. Grace Clark Hobert, Sunderland, Mass.

George Dexter Miller, Willimansett, Mass.
Mrs. Mary Miller Morehouse, Willimansett, Mass.
Miss Bertha S. Morehouse, Willimansett, Mass.
Henry Alvin Miller, Southwick, Mass.
George Harrison Miller, Southwick, Mass.
Lewis W. Wadhams, West Springfield, Mass.
Clara Pease Wadhams, West Springfield, Mass.
Mrs. Harriet Huntington Moore, Somerville, Mass.
Mrs. Nellie E. Porter, Melrose, Mass.
John Epaphras Miller, Oxford, N. Y.
Pliny F. Nims, Athol, Mass.
Mrs. Pliny F. Nims, Athol, Mass.
Francis A. Fiske, East Shelburne, Mass.
Mrs. May Fiske Severance, East Shelburne, Mass.
Miss Hattie Allen Fisk, East Shelburne, Mass.
Miss Fanny May Smith, Warsaw, N. Y.
Mrs. Florence A. T. Stanard, Le Roy, N. Y.
Mrs. Emma Halbert Miller, Scottsville, N. Y.
Miss Laura Miller, Scottsville, N. Y.
Elbert H. T. Miller, Scottsville, N. Y.
Mrs. William I. Edwards, Westhampton, Mass.
Miss Effie B. Edwards, Westhampton, Mass.
Miss Mary E. Edwards, Westhampton, Mass.
Mrs. Alice Edwards Lyman, Easthampton, Mass.
Eli P. Miller, M.D., New York, N. Y
Matthew Cliffe Miller, New York, N. Y.
Emory Francis Miller, Avon, Conn.
Mrs. Emory Francis Miller, Avon, Conn.
Charles H. Miller, Avon, Conn.
Mrs. Ellen E. Woodford, Avon, Conn.
Bennett Allen, Florence, Mass.

The William Miller Family

William Miller, Ipswich, 1648. One of 24 original settlers of Northampton, Mass., 1654. Settler of Northfield, Mass., 1672. d. Northampton, Mass., 15 July, 1690. m. Patience —— (Northfield history says "She was a skilled physician and surgeon.") d. Northampton, Mass., 16 Mar., 1716. *Children:*

Mary, b.	
Rebeckah, b., d. Northampton, Mass.,	Aug., 1657
Patience, b. Northampton, Mass.,	15 Sept., 1657
William, b. Northampton, Mass.,	30 Nov., 1659
Mercy, b. Northampton, Mass.,	8 Feb., 1662
Ebenezer, b. Northampton, Mass.,	7 June, 1664
Mehitable, b. Northampton, Mass.,	10 July, 1666
Thankful, b. Northampton, Mass.,	25 Apr., 1669
Abraham, b. Northampton, Mass.,	20 Jan., 1672

Mr. Miller's Poem

Hail, Northampton, ancient town!
Fair are thy sunny skies,
The mountains grand on every hand
In splendor round thee rise,
And down thy fertile valleys fair
Bright, sparkling streamlets flow,
Whilst flowers rare perfume the air
And set thy hills aglow.

Northampton of the old Bay State,
Of all thou art the best,
For every toil upon thy soil
Returns a bounty blest.
Thy every vale and every hill
The hives of labor hold,
Which takes but skill, with stock in mill,
Great products to unfold.

Thy rivers at their source
Flow forth from beds of gold,
And down the land through valleys grand
They sweep in billows bold,
And on their waves thy commerce great
Finds exit to the sea,
And nations all, both great and small,
Pay tribute unto thee.

Thy sons in war are true and brave,
In peace their virtues glow;
No traitor's name or coward's shame
Doth thy proud records show,
But thy bright name on freedom's page
As luminous as at birth,
Will ever shine with light divine
Whilst freedom dwells on earth.

Thou art a town of happy homes,
Where peace and pleasure reigns;
Thy pretty girls, earth's treasure pearls,
Make famous thy domains.
Thou art indeed supremely blest
By nature's thousand charms;
Great fields of wealth and founts of health
Thou claspest in thine arms.

And thou hast many beauties grand,
In this valley fair to see,
And heaven's sun ne'er shone upon
A fairer land than thee;
And as thy many sons return,
Who have been wont to roam,
They raise their songs in measures strong
To praise their native home.

Elbert H. T. Miller

Scottsville, New York.

Mrs. Stanard's Poem

Descendants of William, one and all,
Who are gathered here at Dewey Hall,
From the east and west: from the north and south:
From the river's source to the river's mouth:
To welcome you all with right good will,
Come you from the mountain, valley or hill.

My paternal grandmother boasted with pride
Of the Miller blood which she had imbibed.
Had she lived to be with us here today,
I really can't tell you what she would say.
I am sure her eyes would have opened wide
To see so many Millers side by side.

She counted them as among the best,
And praised the qualities they possessed.
There were none so wise, so good as they—
How many times I have heard her say;
And the greatest praise she could give me,
Was to call me a Miller, just like herself.

In every state and in every clime,
You will find them searching along the line,
All striving to fill as best they may
The space of their destiny day after day;
Hoping their efforts may not be in vain,
And goodness and greatness they each may attain.

There are Millers short and Millers tall,
There are Millers great and Millers small;
There are Marthas who shoulder many cares,
And Marys willing to give them all theirs.
There are lawyers, doctors and statesmen true,
Farmers, mechanics and preachers, too.

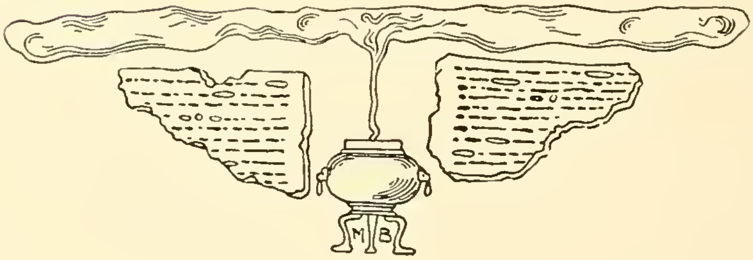
We are proud indeed of our ancestral tree,
It interests you and it interests me.
And though all its fruit is not perfect and fair,
With others we think it will favorably compare.
So we view with pride each branch and vine
That is added to it from time to time.

If you wish to know more of the Millers? Well!
Let Elbert, our genealogist, tell
Of William, planter and tanner, of great renown,
Who was one of the founders of Northampton town,
Of Patience, who lived to remarkable age,
And who was a wonderfully wise old sage,

Who could mend your bones and cure your ills
With her noted roots and herbs and pills,
When Millers were born and where they died,
And how many children they had beside.
Oh, he will talk to you till your head will swim,
And keep you up till your eyes grow dim,

While he relates with the greatest of pride,
Of his ancestors on the Miller side.
But if all had chosen to be, like he,
A bachelor, why! do you not see,
This reunion today would not have been?
But that is his, and not our sin.

In this grand old world there is room for all:
The rich and the poor, the great and the small.
So to all who descended from William we say,
Our hearts go out to you on this reunion day.
We trust of God's blessings you each have your share,
And from sorrows unbearable your lives He will spare.



PUBLIC COMFORT HOUSE

THE share of the Home Culture Clubs in the Celebration of the Two Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary indicated graphically the spirit of that institution. In familiar phrase, the Home Culture Clubs stand ready to do for the community, or for the individual, what is not being done, or cannot be done by other agencies, and to leave undone whatever any other agency can and will do. Two buildings, the Household Arts House on Gothic street and the Center-street club house (the third building, Carnegie Hall, not being in existence), were placed at the disposal of the city, with the suggestion that the city historical collections be housed in the one and the other be equipped as a Public Comfort House. The peculiar fitness of the Household Arts House, architecturally, with its fine colonial front, and the dignified and beautiful old-fashioned interior woodwork, would have recommended it particularly for an exhibition of antique furniture and historical records, even if it had been less centrally located. All evidence of the cooking, waitress, dressmaking and other classes of especial interest to women were removed for the time being, and perhaps the most interesting collection of furniture, pictures, silver, clothing, weapons and other objects connected with the early life of Northampton that has ever been seen together, was exhibited in the well-filled rooms, and this most instructive feature of the Celebration has been referred to elsewhere.

George W. Cable

Miss Adelene Moffat

The Center-street house presented a

similar transformation. The need of a building centrally located, where the day visitors from out of town might come for rest or for refreshment, to meet their friends, or where they might be taken in case of accident, was very evident from the first, and the acceptance by the city of the Home Culture Clubs' offer of this building for that purpose solved what might have been a very serious problem.

The main reading-room on the ground floor was converted into a general reception room. Easy-chairs, magazines and papers, fans, writing materials, the telephone and many other little conveniences, were at the service of the visitors. Opening out from this room were the quarters used ordinarily for class-rooms, which were converted, respectively, into a thoroughly equipped hospital room, with a trained nurse from the Dickinson Hospital in attendance, toilet-room and lavatory for men, a comfort much appreciated by some visitors quite old and infirm, for whom the effort to come had been a trial of strength. A similar room for women, with a darkened room for "sick headaches," or persons requiring absolute quiet, were arranged in the more retired quarters at the rear of the building. These rooms were equipped with cots, an abundance of clean towels and every conceivable necessity, and the committee might well have a justifiable pride in the fact that not a single article asked for by any of the hundreds who patronized the rooms had been forgotten or misplaced. These requests varied, from a needle and thread, a hot fire or a clean handkerchief, to a baby carriage and a temporary foster mother. Over a thousand people used this building on the Tuesday of the Celebration. The large art room became a kindergarten and day nursery, in which very young children might be left while their mothers went to the parade or elsewhere.

On the floor above, the gymnasium and amusement hall was transformed into a banquet hall, and mid-day and evening meals were served by a committee from the women's council, assisted by committees from the churches of the center and Florence. The unqualified co-operation of all the denominations, under the auspices of a purely sociological organization, was in itself, as one of the visitors said, worth coming to Northampton to see. The co-operation of the churches was not confined to the older and richer churches, but an almost equal service was rendered by such small societies as the Hebrew congregation of B'nai Israel and the newly-formed Polish congregation, St. John of Cantius. The committees were as follows:

Committee for the Public Comfort House—Mrs. L. Clark Seelye, Mrs. A. Lyman Williston, Mrs. John A. Houston, Miss Eleanor P. Cushing; chairman, Dr. Augusta Camp.

Committee for the Arrangement of the Historical Collections in the Gothic-street House—Miss Adelene Moffat, Mrs. William H. Clapp.

Committee for the Luncheon arranged by the united churches—General committee, Mrs. Louise S. Hildreth, Mrs. John B. O'Donnell, Mrs. Walter A. Sheldon; chairman, Mrs. Phineas P. Nichols. Sub-committee, for the Baptist church, Mrs. Joseph O. Daniels; B'nai Israel Synagogue, Mrs. Max Chavin; Edwards church, Miss Eliza I. Maynard, Mrs. Charlotte M. Morgan, Mrs. Jennie E. Heine, Miss Aida A. Heine; Church of the Annunciation, Mrs. Michael E. Cooney, Miss Mary Dunn, Mrs. Patrick J. Daley; Church of the Blessed Sacrament, Mrs. Edward T. Barrett; First Congregational church, Mrs. George N. Webber, Mrs. Sidney A. Clark, Mrs. Louise S. Hildreth; First Methodist Episcopal church, Mrs. Walter A. Sheldon; Florence Congregational church, Mrs. S. Allen Barrett, Mrs. Frederick E. Chase; Free Congregational church, Mrs. Henry W. Sanford; Sacred Heart church, Misses Albina L. Bernier and Adeline M. La Plant; Second Methodist Episcopal church, Florence, Mrs. Edwin M. Mason; St. John of Cantius church, Miss Kate G. Miller; St. John's Episcopal church, Mrs. Frank I. Washburn; St. Mary's Church of the Assumption, Mrs. John B. O'Donnell, Mrs. Edward W. Blanchfield, Miss Hannah M. Twohig.

Committee for the Float—Messrs. Charles H. Tucker, Edward J. Jarvis, John W. Coleman, Charles E. Derosier, Emory C. Warner, John J. Spring, John J. Denn, Mrs. Emory C. Warner, Miss Albina L. Bernier, Miss Adeline M. La Plant, Miss Eva R. Choquette.

Miss Adelene Moffat and Harry B. Taplin, secretaries of the clubs, were ex-officio members of all committees.

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REMARKABLE RECORD FOR A GREAT CIVIC CELEBRATION

NO CRIME, NO ACCIDENT, NO VICIOUSNESS, REPORTED

Chief-of-Police Henry E. Maynard and Chauffeur George R. Turner

ALLUSION has been made in the press reports to the noticeable lack of accidents, drunkenness and crime during the Celebration, and this matter deserves more than ordinary mention. That such an important affair, participated in by probably 50,000 people, should pass without an accident, any loss of property, or general carousal, is quite remarkable, and is a testimony to the strength and skill of the lawful authorities, as well as the self-control of the people. Extraordinary precautions were taken by the police department, to make property and life secure during the Celebration, and the good sense and co-operation of the people doubtless contributed greatly to the preservation of law and order.

Several days before the Anniversary, Chief-of-Police Maynard suggested precautions to the public, such as to lock their houses carefully if they left them during the Celebration hours, to avoid carrying money or valuables on their persons, in a crowd, and to look sharp when crossing the street, in front of approaching vehicles or cars.

Police service was not unusually pressing, however, until the third day of the Celebration, although several crooks were spotted and sent out of town on Monday. On Tuesday Chief Maynard had automobile service, with George R. Turner as chauffeur, and was in every part of the town during the day. Six officers from Holyoke were on duty during the day, and five others from the same city were assigned to the driving park at night. State detectives from Boston and specials from New York were also on hand, and kept a close watch for pickpockets. A woman acting suspiciously in a Main-street store was escorted out of town and told not to return, but no loss of money was reported during the day, except of some small amounts, which were probably purely accidental.

Although the saloons were open and did a thriving business, there was no perceptible drunkenness on the streets, and there were but three cases in the police court the next morning. The hospital ambulance and the doctors waited in vain to be called, although it was expected that there would be more than one case requiring attention before the day was over.

Take it all in all, it was a most remarkable showing for public comfort, peace and order, on such a day, and it is doubtful if such a crowd could ever be gathered in Northampton again under such fortunate circumstances.

Mts. Holyoke and Tom

I HAVE been all over England, have traveled through the highlands of Scotland, have ascended Mont Blanc, and stood on the Campagna at Rome, but I have never seen anything so surpassingly lovely as this.

Charles Sumner, on Mt. Holyoke, Aug. 1, 1847

But the emotions excited in my mind at Northampton do not rest with the qualification for the useful or beautiful. There is that in your scenery which addresses a higher principle, the highest in our nature. I witnessed it in all its power this morning, as I drove in an open carriage, with the Governor, through your magnificent meadows. We passed first through a sort of vapoury sea, which seemed to surge over the face of the plain, and as it melted into air we saw at a distance wreath after wreath of silvery mist, moving slowly up the side of the hill. It seemed as if Nature, with its clouds of incense, was doing homage to the mountain majesty of Holyoke, sparkling as he was with a diadem of dew-drops and robed in the purple of the morn. I felt as if man, the rational worshiper, were bound to unite in strains of vocal adoration, with the silent anthems of plain and stream and hill, and I was ready to repeat the lovely words which Milton puts into the mouths of our first parents:

"Ye mists and exhalations that now rise
From vale or streaming lake, dusky or grey,
Till the sun paints your fleecy skirts with gold,
In honor to the world's great Author, rise,
Whether to deck with clouds the uncolored sky,
Or wet the thirsty earth with falling showers,
Rising or falling, still advance His praise!"

Edward Everett, at Agricultural dinner, at Northampton, Oct. 7, 1852

She, with her fair meadows and noble streams, is lovely enough, but she owes her surpassing attraction to those twin summits which brood her like living presences, looking down into her streets as if they were her tutelary divinities, dressing and undressing their green shrines, robing themselves in jubilant sunshine or in sorrowing clouds, and doing penance in the snowy shroud of winter, as if they had living hearts under their rocky ribs and changed their mood like the children of the soil at their feet, who grow up under their almost paternal smiles and frowns. Happy is the child whose first dreams of heaven are blended with the evening glories of Mt. Holyoke, when the sun is firing its treetops and gilding the white walls that mark its one human dwelling.

Oliver Wendell Holmes

MR. CAMPION'S LETTERS

THE CELEBRATION AS VIEWED BY AN ENGLISHMAN'S EYES

WHEN Samuel S. Campion of Northampton, England, returned home from his visit to this country, he published in the Northampton *Mercury*, probably the oldest paper in the world, of which he was then editor, a series of letters, describing, in a very interesting way, his experiences. From these letters extracts have been made in succeeding pages, eliminating, of course, the reports of his addresses at the different gatherings, as these have already been given, in consecutive order, in previous pages. Mr. Campion's first letter was written to the Mayor and Town Council of his residential city, and will be found following:

Official Report

At the monthly meeting of the Northampton Town Council, on Monday, July 4th, 1904, the Town Clerk read the following letter, which had been received by the Mayor from Alderman Campion:

TO THE WORSHIPFUL THE MAYOR (COUNCILLOR EDWARD LEWIS, J. P.)

June 30, 1904.

Dear Mr. Mayor:

As your ambassador, representing yourself, the Corporation, and the burgesses of my native town at the City of Northampton, Mass., on the occasion of the celebration of the 250th anniversary of its settlement, on June 5th, 6th and 7th, I desire to report to you the cordial manner in which I was received. From the moment of my setting foot in the city to the moment of my departure I received nothing but the most graceful courtesies and the most considerate kindness. I was made, as your representative, the honoured guest of the city; and in every function connected with the Celebration I was not only placed in positions of honour, but the kindliest allusions were made to my presence as the representative of the mother city in the old country. For it was made clear that Northampton, Old England, was the source from whence sprang Northampton, Mass. I was informed that the New England city received its name out of respect to some of the earliest settlers who had come from our ancient borough. I was careful to emphasize the fact that a tie no less strong, between the old and the new cities, was to be found in the circumstance that Lawrence Washington, an ancestor of General George Washington, was Mayor of our borough in 1533 and 1546. Nor did I forget to make suitable reference to the Washington tomb at Great Brington Church, with its coat of arms, which gave the idea for the Stars and Stripes, and to other historical ties between Northamptonshire and the United States. At an important Sunday-school gathering in the oldest church of Northampton I gave greetings to the Sunday-school workers and scholars of Old Northampton. His Excellency John L. Bates, the Governor of Massachusetts, was also present, and in his address gave me a most cordial welcome as the representative of the old mother city. In response to my greetings, the large assembly stood up in token of their approval of a proposition to reciprocate the good wishes of which I was bearer to the whole of the Sunday-school workers and scholars of Northampton, Old England. And through you, Mr. Mayor, I hope I may be permitted to convey this reciprocal greeting from the Sunday schools of Northampton, Mass., as an example of one of the important ties which bind together the Old and the New Worlds.

Northampton, Mass., is an important educational centre. Its educational institutions are unique in character and excellence. And I was glad to have the opportunity of addressing 800 pupils of the Grammar and High schools of Northampton, together with their parents and friends, on some points of historic interest connected with the old Borough from which their city had taken its name. Similarly it was my pleasure to speak to a gathering of students at Smith College, the largest educational institution for young women in the world.

Governor Long, ex-Secretary of the United States Navy, the official orator of the Celebration, paid cordial tribute to the old mother town and its representative—a tribute warmly applauded by a crowded and influential assembly in the Academy of Music.

At the chief function, on Tuesday, June 7th, in the Parade, I was paired off with Rear-Admiral Cook, a distinguished son of New Northampton—one of the most brilliant naval leaders of the United States. As a native of Old Northampton, I ventured to hope that the conjunction, whether designed or accidental, might be accepted as typical of the union of sympathy and interest between Northampton, Old England, and Northampton, Mass. At the luncheon which followed, where addresses were delivered by His Honour Judge Bassett (who presided), His Excellency Governor Bates, His Honour H. C. Hallett (Mayor of the city), Rear-Admiral Cook, the Rev. Henry T. Rose, D.D., the Rev. President Clark Seelye (Smith college), Dr. Joseph H. Sawyer, Congressman Gillett, Colonel Parsons, and myself, the Mayor made the following graceful reference:

"To the ancient city of Northampton in England, which confers upon her namesake the distinguished honour of official representation in the person of one of her most illustrious sons, we present the assurances of our most affectionate regard."

The cablegram conveying the heartiest greetings from yourself, the Council and the burgesses, on the occasion of the Celebration, was received with the utmost enthusiasm.

In conclusion, permit me to say that it was with the greatest pride and satisfaction I endeavoured to convey to the authorities and the inhabitants of Northampton, Mass., the hearty good wishes and sympathy of my fellow-townsmen. My visit was one of unalloyed pleasure, thanks to the perfect courtesy and the most gracious hospitality extended to me, as your representative. The occasion and its experiences will rank amongst the most precious memories of my life.

I am, dear Mr. Mayor,

Always sincerely yours,

S. S. Campion.

The Mayor, in a few appreciative words, moved that the thanks of the Council be accorded to Mr. Campion, and that his report be entered upon the minutes.

The ex-Mayor seconded.

Mr. Smith supported, and the motion was carried unanimously.

Mr. Campion describes, in his first letter to his home paper, how he came to come to Northampton, and his reception here.

By great good fortune, I had arranged to visit the World's Purchase Exposition at St. Louis, Missouri, U. S. A., just about the time that the people of Northampton, in Massachusetts State, had arranged to celebrate the 250th anniversary of the settlement of their city. I had learned the fact from a communication which was directed to "the oldest newspaper, Northampton, England," and concluded that, if circumstances were propitious, it would be most agreeable to be present at the celebration as a representative of the old English Borough, from which the American city took its name. The Mayor of Northampton, Mass., the Hon. H. C. Hallett, was apprised of my intention to be at St. Louis, and on my arrival at Montreal on Sunday, May 22nd, by the good ship Parisian, of the Allan Line, I received a telegram giving me a cordial invitation to be the guest of the city on Sunday, Monday, and Tuesday, June 5th, 6th, and 7th—the days fixed for the celebration—and it was signed by the Mayor and the City Clerk (Mr. Egbert I. Clapp).

I also learned from the telegram that an invitation to the Mayor and Corporation of Northampton to send a representative had been dispatched on May 10th, which would reach England only after I had left, so that it would be too late for our Corporation to take official action. However, I wired immediately my acceptance of the invitation so cordially made, with the full conviction that any greetings I might convey to the inhabitants of Northampton, Mass., would be heartily endorsed by the Mayor, the Corporation, and the burgesses of my own native town. Having then visited sundry points of interest in Canada and the States, and the St. Louis Exposition, I started from Montreal to Northampton, Mass., on Saturday, June 4th, by Lake Champlain and the Connecticut Valley, by the Central Vermont R. R. and the Boston and Maine R. R.—a most picturesque route. I started from Montreal at 9 a. m. and reached Northampton at 5.47 p. m.—nearly nine hours' continuous travelling.

On alighting, I was at once spotted by a gentleman, who might have been a member of the firm of Cheeryble Brothers—good humor and cordial feeling were so unmistakably stamped upon his face. It was Mr. Hardy, chairman of the Reception Committee, and with him was one of the trusted city fathers, Alderman Babbitt. They gave me a hearty welcome, and made me feel "at home" in a twinkling. These gentlemen introduced me to another of the respected citizens of the New England city, Mr. T. G. Spaulding, formerly City Attorney, and one who, I afterwards learned, had contributed much to the successful inception and preliminary plans of the Celebration. I was placed under his care, and from the moment of my arrival to the moment of my departure I was the happy recipient of the most graceful courtesies and the kindest consideration from him. I felt at once that there was a sort of conspiracy on every hand to give me, as the representative of my old borough, "a good time," and I need hardly say the benevolent conspiracy was successful. I was installed in most comfortable quarters, at the Norwood Hotel—an hostelry surrounded with trim shaven lawns and stately elms—in the city and yet in the country. Mr. Bowker, the landlord, and his assistants, too, left no stone unturned to secure my comfort. In driving from the depot to the hotel, I passed the spacious Main street, which I found was ablaze with colour—the "Stars and Stripes," of course, in the ascendant, and with elaborate preparations for illuminations visible on every hand. Needless to say, I entered into the spirit of the occasion very heartily. Its sentiment was thoroughly in harmony with my own feelings.

Directly after dinner, two newspaper representatives waited upon me to glean my impressions of what I had already seen. As brethren of the quill, we were at once on a footing of camaraderie.

Mr. Campion then went on to describe the Sunday services in the churches, the Service of Song, etc., and wrote as follows:

A View of the City

In the afternoon a heavy storm broke the sunny peace of the day. When the weather had cleared up, I was honoured with a visit from his Honour Mayor Hallett and the Mayoress, both of whom, in the midst of the pressing engagements of the occasion, were most kind in their endeavour to make my stay at their city a happy one. Subsequently, my friend, Mr. Spaulding, took me for a drive around the city, that I might obtain some idea of its characteristics. If I had wondered before, I could then no longer be surprised at the pride with which Northamptonians regard their city. It is really situated in a park. The main business street is at least 120 feet wide. Its residential quarters consist of so many "streets," sparsely dotted with artistic dwellings, almost all provided with attractive verandahs, and with trim shaven lawns running down to the roadway. No fences are needed to divide the lawns from the roads. There appear to be no wanton larrikins to trespass on forbidden ground and do mischief in unfenced gardens. The streets are so many roadways through a park. All the people appear to be well-to-do, comfortable. With such dwellings, with their lawns adorned with stately trees, just now dressed in Spring's verdant glory, there is more than a suggestion of an Earthly Paradise. From its elevated spots—say from Round Hill, for example—most beautiful views are visible. I was prepared for something of the city's surroundings, in the glimpses I got of the picturesque valley of the Connecticut as I came down on the train on Saturday. But the reality far exceeded any anticipation. Northampton, Old England, has its Nene; but venerable as the Nene is, and not without attractive characteristics in some of its reaches, it must "pale its ineffectual fires" before the Connecticut Valley, which possesses features on a grander and more picturesque scale altogether. Then there are the Meadows. At home we have some pride in our Meadows; but they are small and insignificant compared with the vast expanse of meadow land which Northampton, Mass., can boast—meadows which have obtained for it the cognomen of "the Meadow City." There is the silver ribbon of river, in its course of some 450 miles from source to sea (in Long Island Sound), and its fertile meadow lands, and then beyond ranges of protecting hills, the highest of which are Mount Holyoke, Mount Tom, and Sugar-Loaf Mountain. Here was a civic diamond of the first water, in a setting of exquisite natural beauty.

Mr. Campion was much impressed with all the indoor exercises, in which he had more or less part, and after the children's gathering in the tent, he was taken to the ball game, which he thus refers to:

Subsequently I was taken to see a game of baseball between Springfield and Northampton. Baseball is a glorified game of "rounders," but is quite on a par with cricket in the skill required, and in the interest evoked. My sympathies were patriotically with Northampton, but alack! the visitors from the neighbouring town came off victors. It cheered me to learn, however, that the latter have not always been triumphant, and that Northampton can boast many excellent players at the American national pastime.

Concert and Reception

Of this he says: In the evening there was a grand concert at the Anniversary Pavilion by the Northampton Vocal Club, under the directorship of Mr. Ralph L. Baldwin. It was a very fine performance. The Club was assisted by Mr. Albert E. Brown, basso (of Boston) —an Englishman, whose acquaintance I was pleased to make—and by Mrs. Albert E. Brown as pianiste. Rudyard Kipling's "Hymn before action" was sung to music composed by the Director, Mr. Baldwin—the composition impressed everybody as being a splendid rendering of the poet's words. I was told the "Hymn" has been sung at the Crystal Palace, London, to Mr. Baldwin's setting.

The concert just lasted an hour. Then the Governor of Massachusetts held a reception, assisted by Mrs. Bates, Mayor Hallett and the Mayoress; and I was courteously asked to join the receiving party. It was the first experience I had had of the American plan of receptions, but a very agreeable one. Adjutant General Dalton, the Chief of the Governor's staff, estimated that at least 1,500 people shook hands. I was asked whether my right hand did not ache. I replied that it did not; and then I found I had instinctively caught the right knack in shaking hands. The reception gave me the opportunity of meeting many interesting people—English and American. I was glad to meet the widow of my old friend, Henry Burt, formerly of Springfield and Northampton, and founder of "Among the Clouds," and his son, also, whom I had met in Northampton, Old England, and of whom I had pleasant memories. Several English ladies and gentlemen, too, were among the company, and these hailed the presence of a compatriot with satisfaction. There were many Americans whose ancestors had come from the old country within recent times; and family reminiscences showed me how deeply the affection for the old country is rooted in thousands of American hearts.

I spent the rest of the evening most pleasantly with Colonel and Mrs. Williams, and with members of the Governor's staff. In one of them, Brigadier General Otis Marion, it was a pleasure to find a friend of my friend, Major Gratwicke, of Exeter. An invitation to visit him at Boston I was, unfortunately for myself, unable to accept. That reminds me, too, that I had a pressing invitation from a lifelong friend, the Rev. W. H. Albright, D.D., of Boston, to visit him, and take part in some meetings there. I had contemplated getting a day in at Boston, but it was impossible to tear myself away from Northampton till the last moment, and so—as engagements on the other side prevented my prolonging my stay in the States—I was obliged to drop Boston.

The Grand Day—Parade and Luncheon

Tuesday was the grand day of the celebrations. A symbolic parade, on a magnificent scale, had been organized; and this was followed by a grand luncheon. At sunrise the echoes were awakened with the firing of salutes. At ten o'clock, under Sheriff Jairus Clark, as Chief Marshal, and Captain Richard W. Irwin, as Chief of Staff, with a staff of competent aides, the procession was marshalled. Never did I see a procession marshalled with greater smoothness or ease. Everything "went with a click," as we say, in common parlance, in this country. Never did the city present a more remarkably fine appearance. I have seen many parades and processions, including Lord Mayor's shows, but never so magnificent and so completely finished a parade as that which trod the streets of Northampton, Mass., on Tuesday, June 7th. It is estimated that at least 50,000 spectators were present, and there were representatives from at least 22 States of the Union, who, directly or indirectly interested in the city, had come to do it honour. The Governor (his Excellency J. L. Bates) was necessarily the chief figure in the procession; he occupied a carriage drawn by four horses, and he was accompanied by the Mayor, His Honour H. C. Hallett. The decorations everywhere were most profuse, and brightness and joy were supreme.

I was happy to be allotted to a carriage in which my companions were Rear Admiral Cook and Mr. T. G. Spaulding, both of them old Northampton boys. Admiral Cook was in command of the Brooklyn at the Battle of Santiago, and his brilliant exploit in that vessel on that occasion is a matter of history. It was easy to see he is a great favourite at Northampton. We were taken together by a photographer, and the picture appeared in the "Boston Globe" the next day. The juxtaposition was not without interest. Admiral Cook, as a native of Northampton, Mass., and I, as a native of Northampton, Old England, formed a happy conjunction of the old and the new, typical, as I hope, of the ties which bind the two cities in sympathy and interest. It was very pleasing, at various points, to note the enthusiasm which the presence of the representative from Old England evoked—for by this time my personality had become fairly well known. It was all a friendly recognition of the old town and the old country. Indeed, in one case, the shout was heard, "Three cheers for Old England." It was a pleasure to be the recipient of these tributes to the Mother City and the Mother Country. Some of the items in the procession were illustrative of the dangers of the old settlement (from Indians) and of the life of the old colonists. The industries of the neighbourhood were illustrated—silk, hosiery, and prophylactic tooth brushes. The procession was a mile and a half in extent, and took an hour to pass any given point.

After describing the collation at the tent, his own and other speeches thereafter, Mr. Campion writes:

At the close of the proceedings described in my last letter, I paid a flying visit to Smith College, having the advantage of the companionship of Mr. Sidney Bridgman, as cicerone. But of this more anon.

At Mr. Bridgman's private house I had the pleasure of an introduction to Mrs. Bridgman and several ladies interested in the College for Girls at Mount Holyoke, an educational institution of far-reaching usefulness. I was interested to learn that Mr. Bridgman was the publisher of Todd's Student's Manual—a book which I had found of inestimable value in my youth, and which I would warmly recommend to students—especially self-educating students. Its author, the Rev. John Todd, was a minister of the Jonathan Edwards Church—an offshoot of the First Church.

Colonial Reception

In the evening, the members of the Betty Allen Chapter of Daughters of the American Revolution held a reception at the City Hall. The hall was beautifully decorated, and there was a brilliant assembly. Many of those present were dressed in costumes of the Revolutionary period, and the effect was charming and piquant. Who was Betty Allen? That was the first question which rose to my lips. The answer—she was a lady of the Revolution who had seven sons, and she gave them all to the Revolution, to fight for American Independence. One of them was "the fighting parson," who appeared to be equally at home in the field or in the pulpit. One lady was wearing a dress, which an ancestress had worn at a ball where she danced with General George Washington; and she carried the fan which the lady used on the same occasion. Surely the spirit of romance was there, and I was not slow to pay my homage to it.. I was kept pretty well and happily occupied in exchanging reminiscences and ideas with many of the guests, who showed their interest in the old country and freely recognised what they owed to it. From innumerable quarters I had expressions of the pleasure which was felt that the old town in the old country should be represented at this celebration. The pleasure was mutual.

At Old Hadley

The day had been a fairly heavy one, what with the excitements of the Parade, the post-prandial exercises, and the Daughters of the American Revolution, who, as I remarked more than once, were enough to turn any man into a revolutionary. But next morning at seven o'clock I was driven by Mr. Edward O. Damon, another of Northampton's kindliest citizens, to Hadley—a rural outpost of the greater city. The objects of interest here were—a street, a church, and a house. The street is a noble avenue, 250 feet or more wide —for the greater part overgrown with grass and guarded with venerable elms. The house is built on the site of an older structure, over a cellar in which it is related Goffe and Whalley, two of the regicides responsible for the execution of Charles I., lay hid for a considerable time from those who, in the Second Charles' time, sought their blood. The church is associated with Goffe. Whalley—the tradition is somewhat hazy—appears to have got away. But Goffe remained. On one occasion the inhabitants of the hamlet were at worship in the church, when the Indians made their appearance. Goffe observed them. He knew that if the people were caught in the church their doom was certain and his, too. So sword in hand he made for the church—a hundred yards or so distant—and warned the worshippers. His venerable figure made him appear to the Indians like a visitant from another world. They fled in superstitious terror, and the worshippers, hailing Goffe as their deliverer, took fresh heart. Here was a romantic association of the Stuarts with the North American Indians which I was anxious not to lose; and Mr. Damon's kindness made my pilgrimage to this shrine of seventeenth century liberty very pleasant indeed.

At Smith College

Back to breakfast, and before half past eight I set off for Smith College, to be present at the opening exercises and to fulfill a promise to address one of the classes. Smith College is, I believe, the largest educational institution of its kind in the world. It was founded on a bequest of 386,000 dollars (£77,200) under the will of the late Sophia Smith, niece of Oliver Smith, who had before left a fund of 370,000 dollars (£74,000) for indigent boys and girls, young women and widows. Sophia Smith, who died a spinster, left her money for the higher education of girls, with the result that she has been the means of founding a magnificent monument, in which her generous spirit will live to the end of time in the minds and hearts of noble women, who, through her far-sighted and practical sympathy with the best aspirations of her sex, will help to dominate generations yet unborn with the finest ideals. There are 1,100 young ladies in the institution, who, through accomplished and gifted teachers, under President L. Clark Seelye—a man of the finest character and great attainments—have the opportunity of receiving the best possible teaching on the subjects included in an extensive curriculum. The college grounds are in the midst of lovely lawns and sheltering trees—a veritable "Grove of Academe." The institution is an educational idyll.

I breathed the prayer: Would that some Sophia Smith might arise to confer a similarly noble benefaction on my own old city at home.

Every morning the proceedings of the day are opened with a brief service. The chanting of a Psalm, the reading of a passage of Scripture, a hymn, a prayer, and the girls go to their several classes. It is all very simple, yet withal impressive. The Psalms are arranged in an order, which exemplifies and emphasizes the successive petitions of the Lord's Prayer. I was so impressed with the arrangement that

I asked permission to carry one away with me, and the President very kindly gave me a copy.

But the students have disappeared to their class-rooms. I am conducted to a room where two classes are assembled. On the way I am anxious to know upon what subject it would be most agreeable I should speak. I find the class is engaged just now in considering the best methods of arriving at conclusions on any given subject. Happily it is a subject on which I feel at liberty to say something, and so speak for a limited period in a fashion which I would fain hope was not without a grain or two of useful suggestion. To me it was a delightful experience to speak to that assembly of earnest students, anxious to make the best use of the faculties God has given them. The fact that this subject should have been chosen for study by a class of young ladies seemed to me to admirably illustrate one of the best features of the method of education, which I had before understood was generally pursued in the United States—that of endeavouring at every point to draw out the faculties of the student. It goes a great way to explain the general alertness of the American mind. While, no doubt, there are teachers in our English schools who do attempt, as far as the restrictions of the Board of Education permit them, to follow out the same principle, it is not carried out with that systematic constancy which is to be found in the States.

Mount Holyoke

In the meantime, the City Clerk, Mr. Clapp—freed from the more exiguous claims of the Celebration—had been devising plans for giving me a pleasant day in the city precincts. He and Mr. C. H. Pierce, of the Anniversary Executive Committee, took me to Mount Holyoke, that, like another Moses, I might "view the landscape o'er." In parenthesis I should like to say a word of Mr. Clapp, to whom I am indebted for many kindnesses. For 21 years, ever since, indeed, the incorporation of the city, he has filled the important office of city clerk, a fact which speaks volumes for the unbounded confidence of his fellow-citizens—for it is an office subject to annual popular election. He is an old soldier of the Civil War. As a lad of 18 he enlisted, and for four years he was actively engaged with the army which operated in the Gulf of Mexico—part of the time in the infantry, and for two years as a cavalryman, closing his service as a lieutenant in the cavalry. The soldier's spirit runs in the blood, for he is a descendant on his father's side from Major Jonathan Clapp, one of the heroes of the Revolution, and his mother was a descendant of General Seth Pomeroy, another Northampton hero of the Revolutionary War. General Pomeroy, although near 70, insisted on taking a share in the battle of Bunker's Hill. Northampton has in Mr. Clapp an officer of exceptional ability and great public spirit. To resume, a pleasant carriage drive round the outskirts of the city, which revealed a wealth of natural beauty, I very much enjoyed, brought us to the foot of Mount Holyoke. Some 400 feet we traveled by a circuitous mountain road, till we came to the foot of the funicular—which runs some 600 feet up the mountain side, almost perpendicularly. Arrived at the summit, we found ourselves in Prospect House, with all the conveniences of a mountain hotel. Both from the rooms and the platform outside there are extensive views of the Connecticut valley and a wide surrounding country. From the summit can be seen mountains in four states, and thirty-eight towns—thirty in Massachusetts and eight in Connecticut. It is a place, "where every prospect pleases." Unfortunately the atmosphere is humid, a haze hangs over the hills, and our views are therefore circumscribed. Yet what is seen is extensive enough and beautiful enough to confirm the impressions I had formed of the infinite charm of the position in which Northampton is set. I could quite understand from what I saw the force of Mr. Spaulding's statement that you might, taking Northampton as a centre, drive out in over 120 directions on as many days and find fresh revelations of natural beauty in each. From the heights of Mount Holyoke one commanded insights into vast, dim and mystic distances, full of interest and full of possibilities of enjoyment to the imaginative soul.

In returning from Mount Holyoke, we were ferried across the Connecticut River—the Hockanum Ferry—quite a refreshing touch of old-world methods of crossing the stream. Horses, carriage, and passengers were passed on to the raft, and were drawn over by a wire rope. Here the river is about 1,000 feet wide. We were encouraged by the story that horses had, before now, been frightened into rushing off the raft into the stream—"out of the frying pan into the fire"—to the no small peril of passengers. Our horses were, happily, of soberer stuff, and, under the guidance of a gentleman of colour, we were safely conveyed over, without any risk of being ferried o'er the Styx, as yet.

Mount Tom

At the City Hall, we found the Mayor and several other members of the civic body awaiting us. Under the kindly and helpful escort of these gentlemen we next turned our attention to Mount Tom—another of the mountain sentinels which Nature has provided the city. Mount Tom is reached by a system of electric cars. First we take the cars which run from Northampton to Springfield—a distance of 17 miles. The track is parallel to the Boston and Maine Railway, and runs by the side of the ordinary road. The competition supplied by the cars has resulted in a considerable reduction of fares on that line between these two points. "Do the company running the cars pay any subsidy to the public coffers?" I asked. "No," was the reply. It is considered that the public gets its quid pro quo in the increased facilities of locomotion—the added convenience of communication between the different places en route. At the foot of Mount Tom we change for another electric car run. This takes us to the lower levels of the mountain, and here we have a large acreage laid out as a public park, and as a place of public entertainment. The State has made a reservation of some 1,500 acres on Mount Tom, for the healthful resort of the inhabitants of Northampton city and the district forever. I could not help envying the inhabitants of Northampton city the possession of this priceless boon. One more change is made, and the ascent to the top is affected by a trolley railway. The road to the top has given us glimpses of countless beauties in the valley of the Connecticut. On the shores we see dotted here and there the summer houses of the business men of Springfield, Northampton and other towns in the district. There is a Canoe club-house, for canoeing on the Connecticut is one of the pleasures of the district. But when we have reached the summit our hopes of a glorious view are doomed to disappointment. The rains of the last few days have encouraged the mists to rise, and from the altitude of Mount Tom—clear and beautiful—we look down on a magnificent display of mist, vague, immense. Now and again there are rifts in the grey, and we see Kenilworth—a castle built on the pattern of that well-known historic structure in England—the town of Springfield, with its roofs shining under brief spells of sunshine, and snatches of the Connecticut valley on both sides—dreams of natural loveliness, touches of artistic beauty. The view, or rather the views—for they are various from most sides of the top—form the chief source of pleasure on Mount Tom, gratifying the love for the beautiful and supplying endless sources of food for the imagination. But there is ample provision for music, dancing, and other amusements in the Festival Hall here, under the enterprising management of Mr. Bowker of the Norwood. I was disappointed not to see all the natural beauties which Mount Tom brings within the range of human vision, but if what I did not see at all approaches the sample—that which I did see—then in this mountain peak Northampton possesses another asset of inestimable value—another fascination added to the multitudinous charms of the Meadow City.

The Final Function

But the longest of days must have an ending. I had been breathing Northampton air, imbibing Northampton traditions, and the question was raised whether I could not stay another month. Whether it would have ended in my becoming an American citizen, or whether I should have succeeded in annexing Northampton, Mass., to the British Empire, I will not pretend to say. It is a question which must remain forever unsolved. The Mayor, who, although not a native of Northampton, has more than justified the choice of its citizens in the splendid way in which he has risen to the occasion, entertained us to an informal closing dinner at Rahar's Inn, where the genius of a cordial hospitality presides. The toasts were few, the speeches witty in their brevity. I tried to express in a few words the deep sense of obligation under which I had been placed by the Mayor, the City Clerk, other civic authorities, and all whom I had met. If ever a man ran a danger of being "killed by kindness" I was that man, and if I were to escape at all it was time I was off. The memory of the overwhelming kindness I had received can never be effaced. The Mayor and other gentlemen were good enough to say my presence had been of some service to the Celebration, and that they felt indebted to me for the spirit in which I had associated myself with their efforts.

Machine Voting

Subsequently, at my request, I was initiated into the mysteries of the American voting machine. So many of the officers of the State, or of the City, are subjected to direct election, that the work of voting is a much more extensive operation than with us. Apparently more complicated, it is yet most simple when once you know the modus operandi; and the machine calculates with unerring accuracy. There are seven wards in the city, and within seven minutes of the closing of the poll Mr. Clapp has known the results of an election in the whole of the wards. Within 14 minutes of the closing of the poll, he has known the results of a State election in the city. By the courtesy of Mr. Charles Herrick and his assistant, Mr. Rhoads, I was shown the working of the Bardwell Votometer, the machine employed. I could not forbear asking Mr. Herrick whether he had any reason to suppose he was descended from the well-known lyric poet of the seventeenth century; but he could not say. I do not purpose to attempt to describe the machine on this occasion. It would be exceedingly difficult to do so on paper. Ocular demonstration seems absolutely necessary to the complete understanding of it. Mr. Clapp explained to me that when the machine was decided upon practical lessons were given the voters before an actual election was held; much as, when the franchise was extended to the English counties, lessons in voting by ballot were given all over the country for the benefit of the new voters. I satisfied myself that the working of the machine was exceedingly simple, that it is impossible to tamper with it, and that it works with unerring accuracy. The machine is not adopted everywhere in the States. Its use is permissible, under State law, but only such machines can be used as are sanctioned by a Commission appointed by the State. Northampton is one of the pioneers in machine voting.

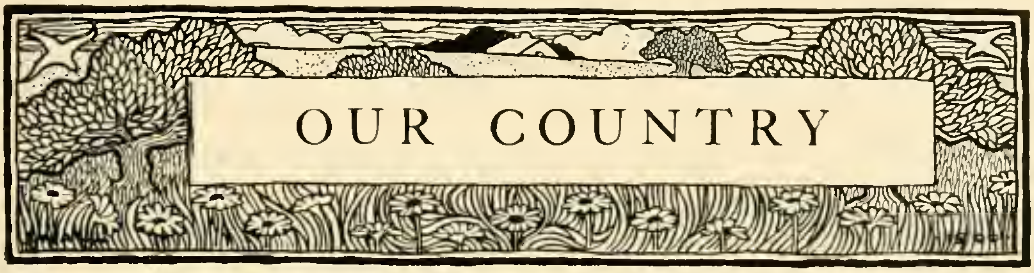
The Historical Collection

A historical collection of great interest was got together in connection with the Celebration. Mr. Gere, an eminent antiquarian, was chairman of the committee on historical localities, and Mr. Thomas Munroe Shepherd, the chairman and chief curator of the indoor exhibit. The many objects on view had been lent by the descendants of the first settlers and other old families. A cane, with pewter mounting, had belonged to Captain John King, described as born in Northampton, England, in 1629, settling in Northampton, Mass.—in the thoroughfare afterwards known as King street—in 1654. It was lent by George Warner King, Middleport, New York. Captain King is said to have himself descended from Sir John King, who was at one time Secretary for Ireland, in Elizabeth's reign. His son, Lieutenant John King, was a noted scout in the Indian wars. Then there was a precious case, containing knee-buckles and shoe-buckles, originally worn by General George Washington. They were given by his step-daughter, Nellie Custis, as a memento of her step-father, to Lieutenant-Colonel St. George Tucker, of Williamsburg, Virginia, great-grandfather of Mrs. John S. Hitchcock. There was also General Burgoyne's sword, lent by Samuel D. Smith of Hadley, Mass. This sword was presented by General John Burgoyne to General Porter of Hadley, after the surrender of Saratoga. Another of the relics was a pewter plate, lent by Mr. T. M. Shepherd. It was originally brought from Blois, France, and once belonged to the Pomeroys, who settled in Northampton in 1671.

Off

On Thursday morning, June 9th, I started from Northampton on my way home. I was accompanied to the train by Mr. Clapp, the City Clerk, and Mr. Spaulding. In cordial words of farewell, I again endeavoured to express my deep sense of the overwhelming kindness I had received, my admiration of the city, the most beautiful I had seen in all my travels, and my appreciation of the magnitude, beauty, and fine feeling of the Celebration. But, frankly, I felt that words were utterly inadequate. I can only say that the Northampton of Old England has every reason to be proud of its namesake in the New World.

S. S. C.



OUR COUNTRY

My heart is thirsty for that noble pledge.
Julius Cæsar

That man's the best cosmopolite
Who loves his native country best.
Tennyson

The patriot's boast, where'er we roam,
His first best country ever is at home.
Goldsmith

I sing New England, as she lights her fire
In every Prairie's midst; and where the bright
Enchanting stars shine pure through Southern night,
She still is there, the guardian on the tower,
To open for the world a purer hour.
William Ellery Channing

My country is the world; my countrymen are all mankind.—William Lloyd Garrison

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The soil out of which such men as he are made is good to be born on, good to live upon, good to die for and good to be buried in.— Holmes on Garfield

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That this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom, and that government of the people, by the people, and for the people, shall not perish from the earth.—Abraham Lincoln

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Our country, however bounded or described, and be the measurements more or less—still our country, to be cherished in all our hearts, to be defended by all our hands.—Robert C. Winthrop, at Faneuil Hall, July 4, 1845

"Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King!"

A LIST OF VISITORS TO THE CELEBRATION FROM OUTSIDE THE COUNTY

IT has been considered desirable to publish at least a partial list of those outside the county who attended the Celebration. It was obviously impossible to include all of even those who registered, and therefore, in the case of such no names of those who came from within a radius of fifteen miles have been taken. The few exceptions from near-by towns were reported to the newspapers by friends with whom they were entertained. It is an interesting fact that over four hundred, or a little more than one-tenth of the whole number of visitors registered at the City Hall, by the card index, came from the city of Springfield, and most of these seem to have been drawn to Northampton on this occasion, by ties of real interest, which can be understood from the fact that Springfield was the mother town, and even now contains many people of former Northampton citizenship. The daughter towns of Easthampton, Southampton, Westhampton, contributed a large share of those registered, and they came from the oldest families, showing the real interest of kindred, and it would have been a pleasure to have included their names in this book, but the volume would have been swelled much beyond its limits; while Amherst, Hatfield and Hadley neighbors must have felt slighted if they had not then been included; as also Holyoke, which sent several hundred.

The following list of over one thousand names is alphabetically arranged. A considerable number of these were not registered at the City Hall, and have been obtained from other sources. When it is considered that the list of those who registered alone amounts to about 4,000, some idea may be had of the great crowd of visitors who were in the city Celebration week.

Many names of those in Springfield and other cities are not included in the list here given, because the full name was not registered. It would have been well if the committee in charge had called for the full name. Such name would have been of much greater value for future reference, and some of those who registered were so thoughtful as to see this and gave their full names voluntarily, many married women being so good as to give their maiden names also.

The List

Mrs. George I. Abbott	Rochester, N. Y.
Mrs. William T. Ahearn	Norwich, Conn.
William Ahearn	Norwich, Conn.
Mrs. Alfred Aiken	Boston
Mrs. T. M. Albee	Newfane, Vt.
Robert E. B. Alben	Willimansett
Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Albro	Springfield
Mrs. E. H. Alden	Millers Falls
Mrs. E. M. Alden	Springfield
Mrs. Herbert C. Alderman	Westfield
Mrs. John A. Aldrich	Springfield
William O. Aldrich	Springfield
Harry M. Alexander	New York
Miss Effie Deans Allan	Holyoke
Rev. Arthur H. Allen	New Brighton, Staten Island
Mrs. Catherine Allen	Holyoke
Charles T. Allen	Manchester, N. H.
Mrs. Frank R. Allen	New York
Mr. and Mrs. J. Edward Allen	Somerville
Miss Susan B. Allen	Saratoga Springs, N. Y.
Miss Margaret Ames	St. Paul, Minn.
Mrs. W. J. Angell	Chicopee Falls
T. A. Appleton	Beverly
Miss Bertha May Arnold	Housatonic
Clarence H. Arnold	New Britain, Conn.
Miss Elizabeth Parker Arnold	Westfield, N. J.
Charles P. Atkins	Springfield
Mrs. Cora P. Atkins	Hartford, Conn.
Mrs. Frederic C. Atkins	Hartford, Conn.
Mrs. George D. Atkins	Boston
Miss Lillian Atkins	Hartford, Conn.
Miss Sarah M. Atkins	Hartford, Conn.
Miss M. Jennie Atkinson	Beverly
Miss Fannie Augur	New Haven, Conn.
Miss H. Ella Baab	Lawrence
Alexander H. Baker	Turners Falls
C. Sumner Baker	Springfield
Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Baker	Rockland
Lester D. Ball	Springfield
Miss Mary Ball	Sunderland
Miss Rena S. Ball	Worcester
George E. Ballou	Springfield
James Ballou	Los Angeles, Cal.
Miss Freda C. Bancroft	Philadelphia

Mrs. Martha Bates Smith Bardwell	Holyoke
Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Bardwell	Whately
Charles W. Barker	Greenfield
Miss Ella B. Barker	Springfield
Miss Helen A. Barker	Somerville
Miss Helen Mae Barker	Dorchester
George H. Barney	Springfield
Charles H. Barrows	Springfield
Mrs. Jeanie Raynor Barrows and daughter	Springfield
Mrs. A. D. Bartlett	Brooklyn, N. Y.
Miss Alice E. Bartlett	New Rochelle, N. Y.
George P. Bartlett	Brooklyn, N. Y.
Miss Marion W. Bartlett	Brooklyn, N. Y.
Mrs. Walter L. Bartlett	New Haven, Conn.
Miss Gertrude Bates	Wellington, Vt.
Mr. and Mrs. Thomas H. Bayley	Thomaston, Conn.
Charles A. Beaman	Springfield
Miss Nancy E. Beebe	Brooklyn, N. Y.
Mr. and Mrs. Belanger	Chicopee Falls
Oliver K. Belcher	Chicopee
Mrs. William C. Belden	Springfield
Miss Dorothy Belden	Springfield
Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Belden	Whately
Miss Anna Belden	Whately
Mr. and Mrs. Alvah N. Belding	Rockville, Conn.
Joseph Belisle	Worcester
Mr. and Mrs. Edward H. Bell	Southampton
Mrs. Aura Belleville	Newport, N. H.
Norman A. Benard	Fairview
Mrs. Ray S. Benjamin	Suffield, Conn.
Mrs. A. S. Bennett	Beaufort, S. C.
Miss Grace A. Bennett	Beaufort, S. C.
Mr. and Mrs. Benoit	Springfield
John Bergeson	Boston
A. Catherine Berry	Bar Mills, Me.
Miss M. E. Biddle	Springfield
George A. Bigelow	Philadelphia
Miss Jane A. Bigelow	Philadelphia
Miss Mayme E. Binns	Gardner
Frank M. Bird	Canton
Rev. Richard E. Birks	Deerfield
William Bliss	Troy, N. Y.
Miss Bertha Bliss	Troy, N. Y.
Miss Anna C. Bliss	Philadelphia

Miss Sunshine Blyth	New York
Mr. and Mrs. Edward C. Bodman	New York
Miss Alice Bolter	Hartford, Conn.
Grey Boulton	Lloyds, London, E.C., England
Charles Boyden	Springfield
Dr. Joseph N. Boyer	Springfield
Amos H. Brackett	Oakdale
C. Ives Bradley	Buffalo, N. Y.
Thomas F. Brady	Austin, Texas
Miss Florence M. Branning	Springfield
William J. Bray	Ware
Mr. and Mrs. John E. Breault	Woonsocket, R. I.
Henry M. Brewster	Springfield
Mrs. Esther Day Brickett	West Springfield
Joseph C. Bridgman	Hyde Park
Mrs. E. A. Bridgman	Syracuse, N. Y.
Ruthven Bridgman	Belchertown
James Briggs	Philadelphia, Pa.
Mr. and Mrs. Edwin H. Brock	Lynn
Charles Brodeur	Bridgeport, Conn.
Miss Eloise Brome	Suffield, Conn.
George W. Brooks	Chicopee Falls
William F. Brooks	Granville
Mrs. Alice T. Brown	Springfield
Charles H. Brown, Jr.	Buffalo, N. Y.
Clifford Brown	Cheshire, N. H.
Mrs. Henry Bush Brown	Milton
Lester T. Brown	Shelburne Falls
Miss Maria Brown	Springfield, Ohio
Nathan Brown	New York
Paul F. Brown	St. Louis, Mo.
Frederick W. Bruggerhof	Noroton, Conn.
Mrs. Orville C. Brush	Holyoke
James A. Bryan, Jr.	Springfield
M. A. Bryant	Winnipeg, Canada
John Buchanan	Londonderry, Ireland
Walter E. Buck	Conway
Bernard Buckley	Troy, N. Y.
Fred W. Buddemeyer	Grand Rapids, Mich.
Mrs. Sarah M. Bull	Winsted, Conn.
George L. Bullard	Spencer
Mrs. Jeannette Brewer Bullard	Spencer
Byron A. Burdick	Springfield
Rudolph Burgess	New York
Miss Annie Burke	Malden
James M. Burke	Greenfield

Thomas F. Burke	Springfield
Mrs. Ida H. Burnett	Chicopee Falls
Mrs. E. N. Burnham	New Dorchester
Miss Josephine E. Burns	Holyoke
Mrs. Charles C. Burr	Newton Center
Miss Urania S. Burrows	Shelburne Falls
Peter Bursie	Baltimore, Md.
Mrs. Belle M. Burt	Springfield
Esbon J. Burt	Westfield
Mrs. Henry M. Burt	Newton
Frank Hunt Burt	Newton
Orsamus C. Burt	Plainfield
Mrs. L. W. Bush	Brookline, Vt.
Arthur Gordon Butler and son	Caldwell, N. J.
Hunt M. Butler	Pittsburg, Pa.
George H. Cahill	Meriden, Conn.
John C. Calhoun	St. Louis, Mo.
Raymond E. Cameron	Providence, R. I.
John Campbell	Brattleboro, Vt.
Miss Mary Campion	Waterbury, Conn.
Eugene F. Cantrell	Greenfield
William J. Cantwell	New York
Mrs. Walter N. Capen	Noroton, Conn.
Rene J. Cardinal	Woburn, Mass.
Martha Falconer Latimer Carlisle	New Haven, Conn.
Mr. and Mrs. Harry E. Carlisle	New Haven, Conn.
John M. A. Carmody	Holyoke
Herbert L. Carpenter	Baltimore, Md.
Peter Carrier	Boston
Herbert A. Carson	Utica, N. Y.
Rev. John Burr Carruthers	South Deerfield
George W. Carter	Arlington, N. J.
Richard C. Carvel	Chicago, Ill.
J. Preston Carver, M.D.	Simsbury, Conn.
Miss Mary T. Casey	Springfield
Karl E. Casey	Springfield
Miss Ella G. Cashuff	Westfield
Mrs. Peter K. Cashuff	Westfield
Miss Grace Caswell	Keene, N. H.
Mr. and Mrs. George B. Caswell	Boston
James W. Cavanaugh	Chicopee Falls
Herbert H. Chabot	Worcester
Miss Jennie Chabot	Worcester
Roy Chambers	Westfield

Mr. and Mrs. George R. Chamberlain	New Haven, Conn.
Lillian G. Chandler	Woodstock, Mass.
Arthur B. Chapin	Holyoke
Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Chapman	Springfield
Emil Charland	Montreal
Mrs. Emilie G. Chase	North Uxbridge
Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Chase	Holyoke
Fred W. Cheever	Worcester
Sylvia Le Chestnut	Mexico
Henshaw B. Chilson	New York
Mr. and Mrs. Thomas W. Cissel	Kenilworth, D. C.
Francis Clapp	South Deerfield
Mrs. Elizabeth A. Claflin	Springfield
Thomas J. Clair	Hoosick Falls, N. Y.
Mr. and Mrs. George P. Clark	Windsor Locks, Conn.
Mr. and Mrs. Sidney W. Clark	Hartford, Conn.
Mrs. Sidney L. Clark	Hartford, Conn.
Miss Susan Tyler Clark	Hartford, Conn.
Miss Alice Clark	Washington, D. C.
Edward Clark	Washington, D. C.
Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin B. Clark	Lowell
Charles Hopkins Clark	Hartford, Conn.
Mrs. Clifford Enoch Clark	Milford, Conn.
Edward J. Clark	Westfield
Mr. and Mrs. Ezra E. Clark	Springfield
Estus G. Clark and family	Springfield
Howard W. Clark	Springfield
Mr. and Mrs. Lyman N. Clark	Westfield
Mrs. Robert L. Clark	Central Falls, R. I.
Master Robert Clark	Central Falls, R. I.
Wells C. Clark	Westfield
Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Clark	Springfield
Inez E. Clark	New Haven, Conn.
Col. Isaac Edwards Clarke	Washington, D. C.
James A. Clarke	Springfield
Miss Louise Watson Clarke	New York
William E. Clavez	Hartford, Conn.
Mrs. T. S. Cleaveland	Springfield
Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Cluny	Dorchester
William B. Coburn	East Hartford, Conn.
Mr. and Mrs. Frederick I. Codding	Conway
Lillian Pansy Codding	Conway
Edward W. Cole	Worcester
Leicester Collins	New York
John J. Collins	Springfield

Mrs. Fred G. Colton	New York
Robert N. Cone	New Haven, Conn.
John M. Connery	Bristol, R. I.
Joseph F. Connelly	Springfield
Fred W. Connolly	Dorchester
Charles H. Connor	Schenectady, N. Y.
Mrs. Ellen C. Converse	Randolph
Frederick William Converse	Springfield
Joseph Coogan	Waterbury, Conn.
Clarence V. Cook	Athol
Edward A. Cook	Barre
Lucien A. Cook	Springfield
Orrin F. Cooley	Springfield
Catherine M. Coolidge	Hudson
Mrs. Fred Coolidge	Gardner
Laura J. Coolidge	Hudson
Joseph F. Coombs	Hartford, Conn.
James Cooney	Wallingford, Conn.
Lucien V. Copeland	Providence, R. I.
Mr. and Mrs. Lewis T. Covell	Shelburne Falls
Mrs. George Coward	Shelburne Falls
Mr. and Mrs. William P. Cox	Somerville
Mr. and Mrs. John P. Cregan	West Brookfield
Mr. and Mrs. Harry H. Crittenden	Springfield
Benjamin B. Crocker	Hartford, Conn.
James J. Crowley	Little Falls, N. Y.
John Sayer Crowley	Herford, Northamptonshire, [England
Neil Crowley	New York
Edward C. Crosby	Brattleboro, Vt.
William Bernard Cullen	Lonsdale, R. I.
Mr. and Mrs. Sidney B. Curtis	Hartford, Conn.
Miss Mary I. Dale	Springfield
Edwin A. Davis	Atlanta, Ga.
Mrs. Elvira E. Davis	West Chesterfield, N. H.
Mrs. Mattie J. Davis	Springfield
Theodore R. Davis	Springfield
Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Davis	Springfield
Hiram Day	West Springfield
Mrs. William P. Derby	Springfield
Winfred P. Derby	Springfield
Misses Margaret and Helen Dewey	Hartford, Conn.
Miss Minnie A. Dewey	Pittsfield
Perley Hyde Dexter	Springfield
Mr. and Mrs. James W. Delaney	Brooklyn, N. Y.
Ira Dimock	Hartford, Conn.

Mrs. A. E. Dix	Hinsdale, N. H.
Dr. Charles Ditson	Millers Falls
Mrs. Mercy E. Doane	Athol
John J. Donelan	Springfield
James J. Donnovan	Springfield
Mr. and Mrs. Michael H. Donovan	Lowell
John Dooley	New York
Thomas M. Dorsey	Waterbury, Conn.
Mrs. Harriet Parsons Doubleday	Rutherford, N. J.
Edward C. Douglas	Springfield
Fred W. Downer	Syracuse, N. Y.
Michael J. Downey	Springfield
Mrs. Louisa Drake	Chicopee Falls
James G. Driscoll	Whitinsville
Mr. and Mrs. Luther A. Drury	Newburyport
Frederick Drury	Rutland
Ellen H. Duggan	Hartford, Conn.
Mary E. Duggan	Hartford, Conn.
James Dumphey	Unionville, Conn.
Mr. and Mrs. Walter H. Duncan	Indian Orchard
John Dundon	Hartford, Conn.
William Duperrault	Westfield
George A. Eastwood	Boston
Mr. and Mrs. George W. Eddy	West Newton
Mrs. Zachary Eddy	Clifton Springs, N. Y.
Henry C. Edgerton	Springfield
Mr. and Mrs. Frank L. Edson	Springfield
Oliver Edwards	U. S. N.
Miss Annie L. Edwards	Scarborough-on-Hudson, N. Y.
Charles S. Edwards	Springfield
Wilbert H. Edwards	Springfield
Mrs. Lucy M. Elliot	Springfield
Levi Henry Elwell	Amherst
Edward N. Emerson	New York
Dorothy Evans	Pittsburg, Pa.
Mrs. I. Mortimer Everest	Albany, N. Y.
Francis O. Everett	Sherborn
Mrs. Clifford Emmons Fales	Athol
Mr. and Mrs. William O. Faxon	Stoughton
Fred M. Feiker	Worcester
Mrs. S. Y. Fenno	Boston
William S. Fernald	Revere
Mr. and Mrs. E. Hayward Ferry	Boston
Robert W. Field	Springfield
Ruth A. Field	Springfield
Mrs. John Wesley Finch	North Brookfield

John J. Finn	South Manchester, N. H.
Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. Fisher	Cabery, Ill.
Miss Lena Fitzgerald	Sherburne, N. Y.
Catherine D. Flannagan	Hartford, Conn.
Glover Fletcher	Brookfield
Mrs. Matthew Flood	Springfield
Catherine A. Foley	New Haven, Conn.
Hannah Foley	New Haven, Conn.
John B. Foley	New Haven, Conn.
Benjamin D. Foot	Schenectady, N. Y.
Mary A. Foot	Pittsfield
Mrs. Frank M. Foote	Chester Center
Arthur Fortier	St. Louis, Mo.
Edward V. Foster	New York
Horatio A. Foster	Philadelphia, Pa.
Nathan Foster, 3d	Springfield
Clovis N. B. Fournier	Turners Falls
Mrs. Benjamin R. Franklin	Springfield
Mrs. Peter Franzen	Springfield
Mrs. Robert A. Fraser	Springfield
Mrs. Eliza Strong Freed	Westfield
Harry Freeman	Cleveland, Ohio
Mr. and Mrs. James M. French	Boston
Mr. and Mrs. G. L. R. French	Springfield
Miss Bella P. Fried	Hartford, Conn.
Philo F. Fuller	Chester, Vt.
Charles N. Gabb	Collinsville, Conn.
Edward J. Gallivan	Somerville
William A. Gamwell	Providence, R. I.
John J. Gardner	Milford
Harold F. Garrettson	Springfield
Margaret Garvey	New York
Mrs. Herbert L. Gates	Orange
Frank L. Gaunt	Springfield
Louis J. Gauthier	Springfield
William F. Gawllagher	St. Louis, Mo.
Miss Ivy A. Gearhart	Van Wert, Ohio
Emil Gerhard	Niagara Falls, N. Y.
Harold and Leslie Gibbs	North Blandford
Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Gifford	Brookline, Vt.
Mrs. Jane L. Gilbert	Providence, R. I.
Mrs. S. V. Gilbert	North Brookfield
Miss Rose Gilfillan	New York
Andrew M. Gillespie	Utica, N. Y.
Dr. Harry Gilman	Boston
Mrs. Joseph H. Gilpin	Ballston Spa, N. Y.

John L. Gloster	Waterbury, N. Y.
Charles Glover	Springfield
Julius B. Goddard	Boston
Miss M. G. Godfrey	Nevada City, Nev.
Dr. Thomas F. Godfrey	Springfield
Mrs. C. C. Goland	Richmond, Va.
Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Golby	Newark, N. J.
Andrew S. Goodell	Orange
Benjamin U. Gough	Thringstone, Leicester, England
Charles P. Grant	Boston
Miss Flora Grant	Boston
Albert Graves	Springfield
Bertha M. Graves	Springfield
Charlotte E. Graves	Syracuse, N. Y.
Leonard M. Graves	Providence, R. I.
Mrs. John Graves	Springfield, Vt.
Clara Annie Green	Washington, D. C.
George Greene	New York
Levi A. Greene	North Attleboro
Miss Annie Greenleaf	Gardner
Thomas Montgomery Gregory	Bordentown, N. J.
Mr. and Mrs. William Grennon	Newark, N. J.
James D. Griffin	Hartford, Conn.
Patrick J. Griffin	Springfield
Patrick J. Griffin	Valley Falls, R. I.
Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Grisbach	New Haven, Conn.
Harry L. Griswold	Bradford, Ill.
Mrs. Annie K. Gruendler	Springfield
Mrs. George E. Guild	Scranton, Pa.
Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. Haake	Newton
Josephine M. Hackett	Springfield
Miss Marie J. Hackett	Suffield, Conn.
Miss Margaret Haddow	North Adams
Mrs. William J. Hall	Agawam
Dr. Gordon Hall	Brooklyn, N. Y.
Mr. and Mrs. Rev. George A. Hall	Peabody
Bessie H. Hall	Taunton
Frederick H. Hall	Taunton
Mrs. Helen M. Hall	Springfield
James E. Hall	Wallingford, Conn.
Joseph H. Hall	Providence, R. I.
Mrs. Mary Derby Hall	Springfield
Miss Minnie E. Hall	Wallingford, Conn.
Mrs. M. L. Hall	Springfield
Raymond J. Hall	Wallingford, Conn.
Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Hall	Wallingford, Conn.

William S. Hamel	Springfield
Mary Genevieve Hammond	Bedford, Ohio
Charles W. Haney	Brooklyn, N. Y.
Thomas Hannifin	Hartford, Conn.
Leon M. Hannaford	Lynn
H. Alfred Hansen	Newton
Miss Mary Harrigan	Turners Falls
Miss Grace Harris	Colrain
Mrs. Helen C. Harris	Chicago, Ill.
Herbert A. Harris	Agawam
Charles H. Hart	Syracuse, N. Y.
Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Hart	Springfield
Mrs. P. H. Hart	Newington Junction, Conn.
Mary L. Hartnett	Springfield
Ethel S. Harvey	Springfield
Harriet Ferry Strong Harvey	Springfield
Nettie F. Haskins	West Lonsdale, R. I.
Edward N. Haskell	Springfield
Mrs. James Hatch	Bethel, Vt.
Charles L. Hathaway	Orange
William Bryan Haug	New York
Mr. and Mrs. William D. Hawley	Malden
Emma E. Hayden	Springfield
Erwin Hayden	Roxbury
Joel Hayden, Jr.	Boston
Thomas Hayes	Washington, D. C.
Miss Elizabeth Healy	Springfield
Mr. and Mrs. Herman Heinritz	Holyoke
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Mr. and Mrs. Loring S. Hemenway	Edgewood, R. I.
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Mr. and Mrs. Charles Henry	Worcester
George Henry	Rochester, N. Y.
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Miss Mabel Higgins	North Blandford
William S. Higgins, M.D.	South Coventry, Conn.

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William Higgins	Fall River
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William J. Hillman	Holyoke
Albert Wallace Hills	Lorain, Ohio
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Henry L. Hines	Springfield
Herbert W. Hirst	New Bedford
Mr. and Mrs. Charles B. Hitchcock	Springfield
Irving B. Hitchcock	New Haven, Conn.
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Clement H. Hodge	Springfield
Thomas A. Holland	Springfield
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Mr. and. Mrs. J. H. Houston	Springfield
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Mary J. Howard	Springfield
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John Kane	Springfield
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Miss Mary W. Karlman	Terryville, Conn.
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James D. Kimball	West Burke, Vt.
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Charles A. King	Beverly
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Helen C. Kingsley	New York
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Grace Anderson Labounty	Orange
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Mrs. Lena M. Landry	Springfield
George M. Landry	Springfield

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Mrs. Eugenie Lavigne	North Brookfield
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Mrs. Judson L. Lee	Westfield
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Judson Marble	Orange
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Mrs. Francis W. Marsh	Bridgeport, Conn.
Harold C. Marsh	New Milford, Conn.
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Mrs. Lucy Martin	England
Nelson Martin	Ansonia, Conn.

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Horace E. Mather	Hartford, Conn.
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Mr. and Mrs. J. F. McConville	Schenectady, N. Y.
Katherine H. McDonnell	Holyoke
Joseph McGowan	Westfield
Agnes I. McGrath	East Chatham, N. Y.
Edward S. McGrath	Denver, Col.
Robert McKeown	Portland, Ore.
Arthur McKay	Norwich University
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John J. McLaughlin	Turners Falls
Mary McLaughlin	Millers Falls
Harry McLeod	Washington, D. C.
Norman McLeod	Washington, D. C.
Robert McLeod	Washington, D. C.
Helen McMahon	North Adams
Mrs. P. C. McMahon	North Adams
Mary McMahon	North Adams
Miss Nemia Meacham	Dalton
Arthur K. Merrill	Haverhill, N. H.
Helen C. Merrill	Haverhill, N. H.
Henry A. Merrill	Haverhill, N. H.
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Miss Anna B. Miller	Hartford, Conn.
Mr. and Mrs. Chandler E. Miller	Hartford, Conn.
Mrs. Edwin Miller	Springfield
Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Miller	Avon, Conn.
Mrs. Emma H. Miller	Scottsville, N. Y.
Dr. Eli P. Miller	New York
Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Miller	Bloomfield, Conn.
John E. Miller	Oxford, N. Y.
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Matthew Cliffe Miller	New York
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Jeremiah F. O'Connor	Hartford, Conn.
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Col. Joseph B. Parsons	Boston
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Miss Ellen Parsons	New York
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Mrs. F. F. Partridge	Holyoke
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Mrs. William Patten	Nashua, N. H.
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Fred J. Perry	Bellows Falls, Vt.
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Mrs. Henrietta Perry	Peterboro, N. H.
Mrs. H. A. Perry	Walpole, N. H.
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Harold D. Phelps	West Springfield
Mrs. Helen E. Phelps	Somerville, N. J
Miss Helen L. Phelps	West Springfield
Samuel A. Phelps	Prince Bay, N. Y.
Helen Crosby Pierce	Philadelphia, Pa.
Miss Nellie O. Pierce	Rutland
Henry G. Piquette	New Bedford
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George Eltweed Pomeroy	Toledo, Ohio
Dr. G. E. Pomeroy	Hartford, Conn.
Mrs. H. B. Pomeroy	Cortland, N. Y.
Dr. W. H. Pomeroy	Hartford, Conn.
Mrs. Nellie Cook Porter	Melrose
Rena Porter	Walpole, N. H.
Mrs. Warren M. Porter	Walpole, N. H.

Ida H. Powers	Salem
Mary H. Power	Springfield
Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. Prentiss	Roxbury
Mr. and Mrs. William A. Pringle	Holyoke
Mrs. E. E. Prior	Pittsfield
Isabella J. Proctor	Valencia, Spain
Frank L. Pulaski	Detroit, Mich.
Bert F. Putnam	Athol
Mrs. Nellie Estelle Quimby	Athol
Frank E. Quinlan	Westfield
John J. Rafferty	Marlboro
Fred E. Raleigh	Springfield
Grenville E. Read	Providence, R. I.
William W. Read	Greenwich, Conn.
Robert R. Regan	Springfield
William Reilly	Warsaw, N. Y.
Beatrice W. Rice	North Adams
Jane L. Rice	North Adams
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Mrs. Walter D. Richardson	Somerville, N. J.
Mrs. William C. Richardson	Newtonville
Daniel F. Rieger	Lenox
George B. Riley	Springfield
Mr. and Mrs. John E. Riley	Springfield
Miss Helen Clark Riley	Springfield
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Mrs. Eliza D. Ripley	Springfield
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Arthur E. Rock	Springfield
Sherman Van Ness Rockefeller	Hudson, N. Y.
George H. Rockwell	Springfield
Charles E. Rogers	Ashuelot, N. H.
Miss Dorothy Rogers	Scarborough-on-Hudson, N. Y.
Miss Fannie E. Rogers	Scarborough-on-Hudson, N. Y.
Mrs. J. Warren Rogers	Scarborough-on-Hudson, N. Y.
Walter Clifford Ross	Springfield
Arthur Rowan	Wakefield
Frank Rowley	Fitchburg
Mrs. Robert Ruddy	Worcester
Louis F. Ruder	Boston
Alma G. Russell	Oakham
Mrs. E. E. Russell	Springfield

George A. Russell	Worcester
Herbert A. Russell	Springfield
Mrs. Ida E. Russell	Wallingford, Conn.
Mrs. L. M. Russell	Worcester
Schuyler H. Rust	New Brunswick, N. J.
Miss Anna Ryan	Brooklyn
Mrs. E. M. Ryan	Boston
Mrs. P. L. D. Ryder	Hartford, Conn.
Mrs. Emma J. Sackett	Springfield
Mrs. Clara Sawyer	Whitingham, Vt.
George W. Sawyer	Springfield
Minnie J. Say	Hartford, Conn.
Daniel Scannell	Lynn
Michael Scannell	Windsor Locks, Conn.
Mrs. Henry Schafmeister	Ossining, N. Y.
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Mr. and Mrs. Raymond C. Schneider	Brooklyn, N. Y.
Samuel Spencer Scott	Cranford, N. J.
James M. Searl	West New Brighton, N. Y.
Mary B. Searl	West New Brighton, N. Y.
Mr. and Mrs. Frank P. Searle	Westfield
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Harrison S. Shaw	Meriden, Conn.
Anna J. Shea	Springfield
Charles Shepherd	Springfield
William A. Sikes	Nashua, N. H.
Miss Louise M. Sims	Hartford, Conn.
Cedric P. Sinley	Bennington, Vt.
Mrs. George P. Sisson	Turnerville, Conn.
Mrs. F. W. J. Sizer	New Haven, Conn.
Mrs. Walter A. Skinner	Lynn
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Mr. and Mrs. Arnet C. Smith	Mt. Vernon, N. Y.
Miss Bessie L. Smith	Fort Wayne, Ind.
Carrie Lathrop Smith	St. Louis, Mo.
Charles Smith	New York
Mrs. Charles P. Smith	Concord, N. H.
Dr. Charles E. Smith	Athol
Misses Alice and Florence Smith	Springfield
Mrs. Ford Smith	St. Louis, Mo.
Mrs. Charles F. Smith	Athol
Charles P. Smith	Springfield

Clarence W. Smith	Orange, Conn.
Frank H. Smith	Orange, Conn.
Miss Hattie M. Smith	New Haven, Conn.
John Smith	New York
John Smith	Oakland, Cal.
Maurice H. Smith	Hartford, Conn.
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Mrs. Fannie Strong	Springfield
Henry S. Strong	Hartford, Conn.
Joseph L. Strong	Springfield
Robert Strong	Springfield
Wilson B. Strong	Georgetown, D. C.
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Michael Sullivan	Nashua, N. H.
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Owen Sullivan	Springfield
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Robert B. Talbot, M.D.	New York
George W. Tapley	Springfield
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Jessie F. Tapley	New York
Miss Elizabeth S. Tappan	New York
Miss Elizabeth W. Tappan	Brookline
Josiah S. Tappan	Roxbury

Miss Mary S. Tappan	Brookline
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Mrs. Christine Thayer	Manchester, N. H.
Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Thomas	Malden
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Frank L. Towne	Windsor Locks, Conn.
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William Clark Trow	Sherburne, N. Y.
Mrs. W. A. Trow	Sherburne, N. Y.
Mrs. William A. Trow, and two children	Sherburne, N. Y.
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Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Tunnicliffe	Athol
Miss S. A. Turner	Brattleboro, Vt.
Charles P. Tuthill	Schenectady, N. Y.
Mrs. Charles H. Tuttle	Paterson, N. J.
Miss Mary Twohey	Worcester
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Mrs. Catherine E. Tyler	New York
Miss Fannie M. Tyler	New York
Miss Julia Tyler	New York
Miss Mary E. Tyler	New York
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Anita Vanasse	Waterbury, Conn.
Miss Edna M. Vanasse	Norwich, Conn.
Ernest Vanasse	Waterbury, Conn.
Miss Georgie Vanderpool	Springfield
Miss Marvin Vanderpool	Springfield
Sylvia E. Van Etten	Milwaukee, Wis.
Maxine L. Van Etten	Milwaukee, Wis.
Miss Elsie Wade	Holyoke
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George W. Walker	Brattleboro, Vt.
Mrs. J. E. Ware	New York
James E. Warfield	Chicago, Ill.
Charles A. Warner	Springfield
Joseph Warner	New York

William Warner	Athol
Mr. and Mrs. George L. Warriner	Springfield
Mrs. Henry Todd Washburn	Dorchester
Carl Tracy Washburn	Dorchester
Mrs. Claude E. Watkins	New York
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James H. Weeks	Matteawan, N. Y.
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Mrs. King F. Weyant	Boston
Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Wheeler	Springfield
Marie O. Wheeler	Pittsfield
Elizabeth Judd Whipple	Portland, Me.
Mary H. Whipple	Springfield
George W. B. Whitcomb	Springfield
Mrs. Hattie Sherman White	Springfield
Mrs. Laura Dufresne White	Springfield
Mrs. Orphia White	Springfield
Stephen E. White	Hartford, Conn.
Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Whitehouse	Holyoke
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Henry M. Whitney	Branford, Conn.
Milton B. Whitney	Westfield, Mass.
Roy Whitney	Springfield
William F. Whittlesey	Hartford, Conn.
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Mrs. Thomas Willard	New York
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Arthur E. Williams	Springfield
Sidney S. Williams	Providence, R. I.
James W. Wilson	Groton
Leslie A. Wilson	Meriden, Conn.
Dorothy Scott Winslow	Chicago, Ill.
Mrs. Fred L. Wood	Springfield
Mrs. V. J. Wood	Chester, Vt.
William A. Wood	Boston
Mrs. D. I. Woodbury	Winchester, N. H.
Doris Woodbury	Winchester, N. H.
Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Woodbury	Salem, N. H.
Marguerite L. Woodruff	New Haven, Conn.
Marcus M. Woods	Woodville

Charles K. Woodsum	Springfield
Mrs. Abbie A. Wright	South Framingham
Miss Frances E. Wright	South Framingham
Miss Jennie Wright	Feeding Hills
Mrs. Lucius G. Wright	Athol
Lewis H. Wright	South Framingham
Frederick A. Yeatman	Springfield
Joseph Zarouski	New York

Men, High-Minded Men

THE late Judge Joseph Lyman, who read law in the office of Major Hawley, relates an incident which is characteristic of the man. It appears that Caleb Strong was Major Hawley's colleague from Northampton to the Provincial Congress, and on returning from the eastern part of the state, found his associate at home laboring under a great depression of mind, and expressing the apprehension that if the cause of the patriots should fail he would be hung. Mr. Strong said in reply, "No, they will not probably hang more than forty men, and you and I shall escape." This roused Major Hawley, and he responded with all his old-time energy, "I would have you know, Sir, that I am one of the first three." And the next day he made a speech to the citizens of Northampton which contained sufficient treason to fully justify his assertion.

What constitutes a state?
Not high-raised battlement or labor'd mound,
Thick wall or moated gate;
Not cities proud, with spires and turrets crown'd;
Not bays and broad-arm'd ports,
Where, laughing at the storm, rich navies ride;
Not starr'd and spangled courts,
Where low-brow'd baseness wafts perfume to pride.
No!—Men, high-minded men,
With powers as far above dull brutes endued,
In forest, brake or den,
As beasts excel cold rocks and brambles rude;
Men, who their duties know,
But know their rights, and knowing, dare maintain,
Prevent the long-aim'd blow,
And crush the tyrant, while they rend the chain—
These constitute a state.

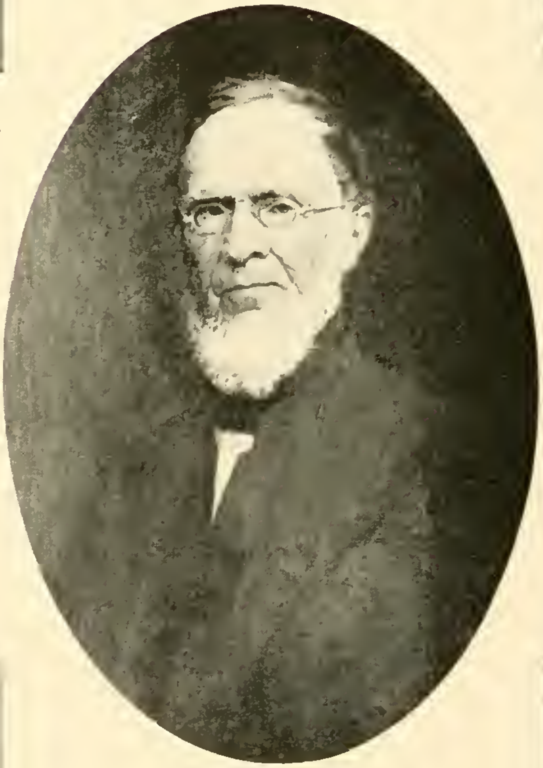
Sir William Jones

A DISTINGUISHED NORTHAMPTON FAMILY

JOSIAH D. WHITNEY AND HIS FOUR SONS

JOSIAH D. WHITNEY, JR., LL.D.
State Geologist of California, 1860; Professor of Geology at Harvard College, 1865

WILLIAM DWIGHT WHITNEY
Professor of Sanskrit Language and Literature at Yale College, 1854; also Professor of Comparative Philology

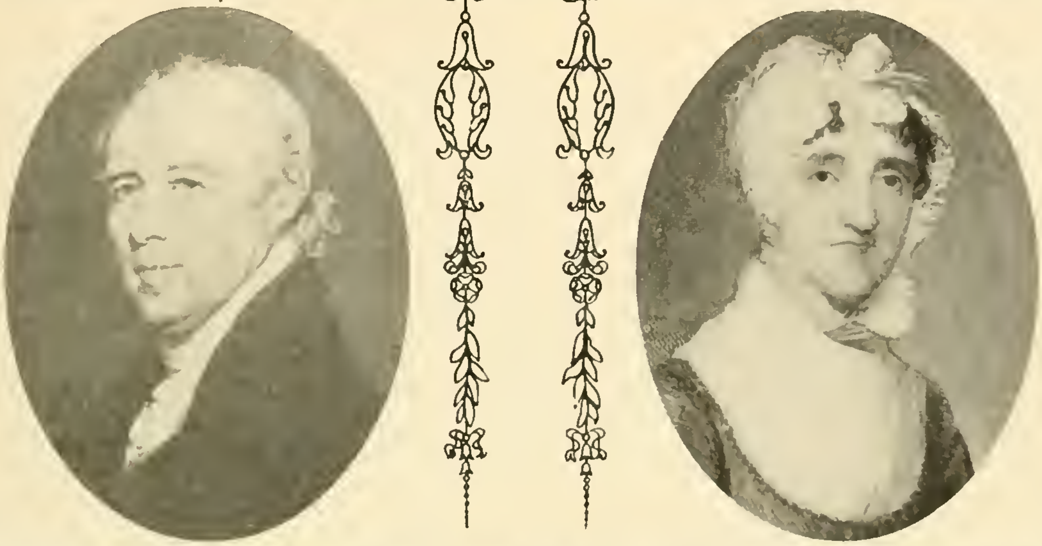


JOSIAH D. WHITNEY
Many Years President Northampton Bank

JAMES L. WHITNEY
Bookseller and Publisher; later Assistant Librarian at Boston Public Library

HENRY M. WHITNEY
Professor of Rhetoric and English Literature at Beloit College, Wisconsin. Now Librarian at Branford, Conn.

These were honored in their day and generation and were the glory of their times.—OLD TESTAMENT



Benjamin Tappan
and Mrs.
Sarah Homes Tappan

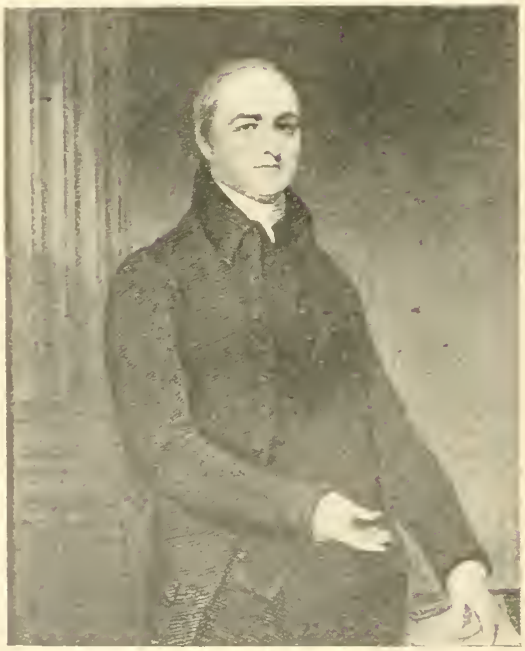
Judge Samuel Henshaw
and Mrs.
Martha Hunt Henshaw

Hon. Isaac C. Bates
and Mrs
Martha Henshaw Bates

A man dies, but his name remains

Samuel L. Hinckley
Sheriff of Hampshire County, 1844-51

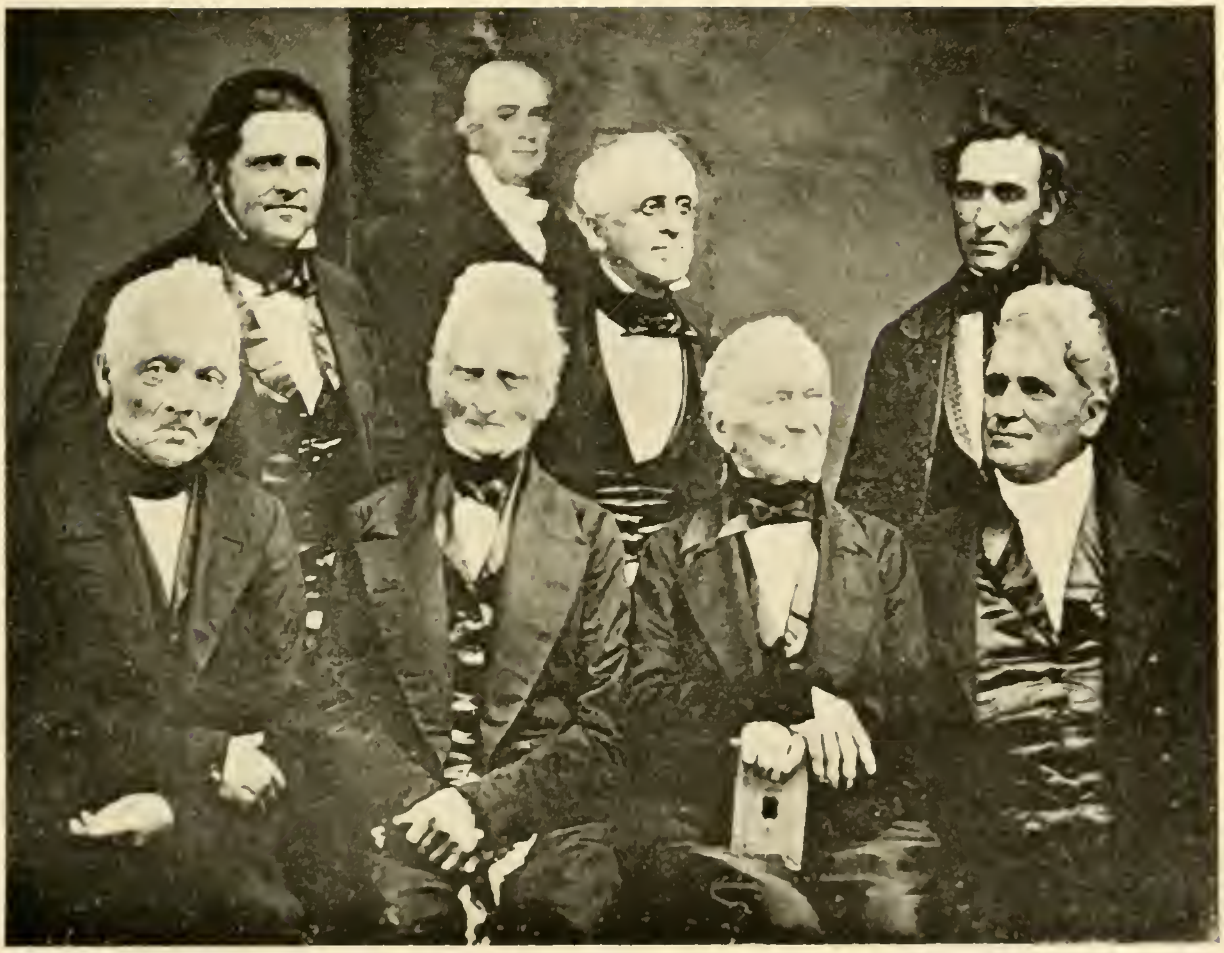
Major Josiah Dwight
Clerk of Hampshire Courts and State Treasurer



Timothy Dwight
First President of that name at Yale College

Mrs. Mary Woolsey Dwight
Wife of Timothy Dwight, President of Yale College

Capt. Samuel Parsons
Old Town Meeting Orator



OLD COURT-HOUSE GROUP—1846

From left to right, front— Giles C. Kellogg, former Register of Deeds; Solomon Stoddard, former Clerk of Courts; Dr. Daniel Stebbins, retiring County Treasurer; Samuel Wells, Clerk of Courts.

In rear—Major Harvey Kirkland, Register of Deeds; Samuel F. Lyman, Register of Probate; Jonathan Hunt Butler, County Treasurer.

In extreme rear—portrait of Judge Joseph Lyman, hanging on wall.

The Country Parson

At church, with meek and unaffected grace,
His looks adorned the venerable place;
Truth, from his lips, prevail'd, with double sway,
And fools, who came to scoff, remained to pray.

. . . .

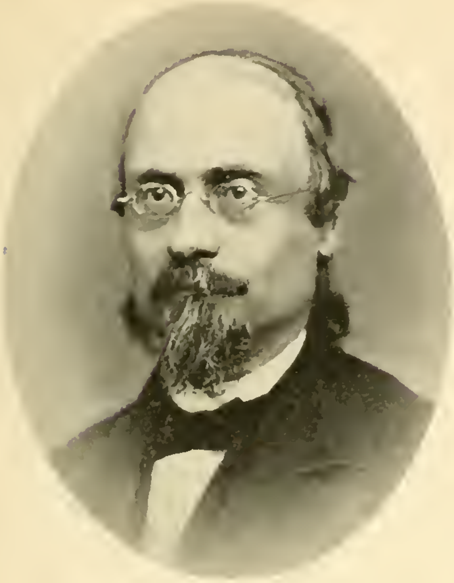
E'en children followed, with endearing wile,
And plucked his gown, to share the good man's smile.

Goldsmith's "*Deserted Village*"

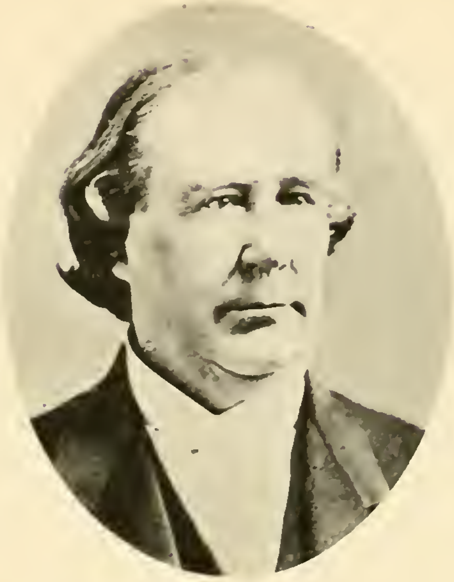
The proud he tam'd, the penitent he cheered;
Nor to rebuke the rich offender feared.
His preaching much, but more his practice wrought,
(A living sermon of the truths he taught)
For this by rules severe his life was squared,
That all might see the doctrine which they heard.

Dryden's "*Character of a Good Parson*"

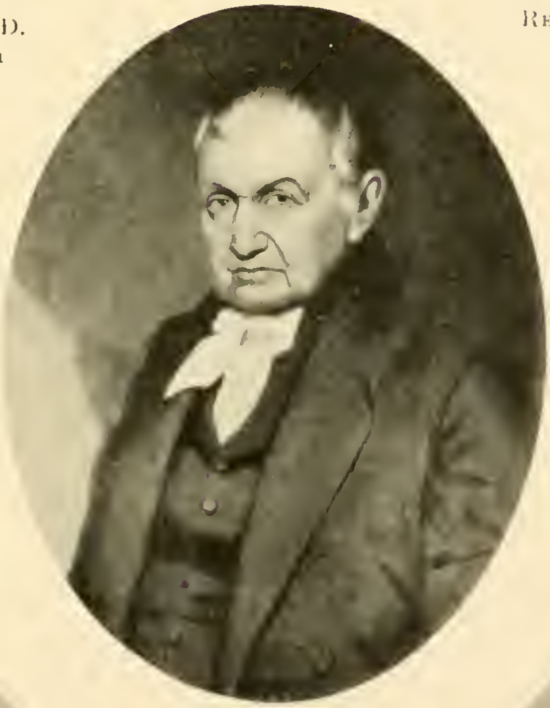
A GROUP OF OLD PASTORS



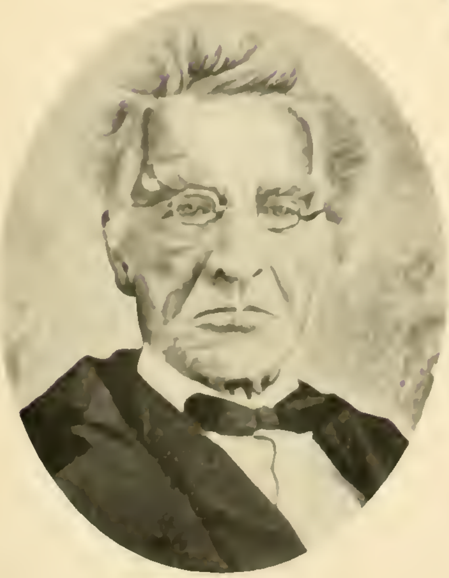
Rev. Gordon Hall, D. D.
Pastor Edwards Church



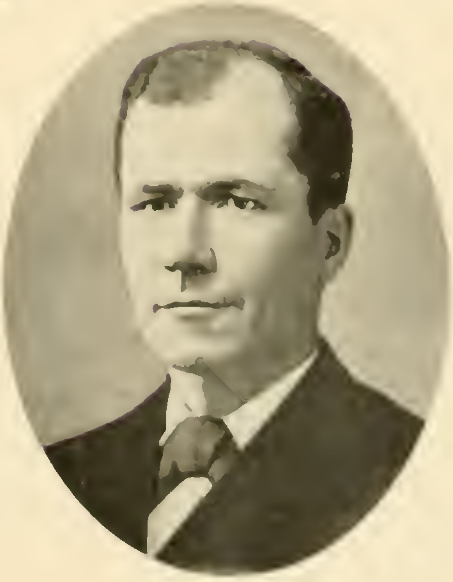
Rev. Zachary Eddy, D. D.
Pastor First Church



Rev. Payson Williston
First Minister of Easthampton



Rev. John Todd D. D.
Pastor Edwards Church



Rev. Michael E. Barry
Pastor St. Mary's Church

A man he was to all the country dear. — Goldsmith

THE COUNTRY DOCTOR.—He combined his duties of doctor and apothecary. He pounded his own drugs, made his own tinctures, prepared his own infusions, and put up his own prescriptions. When he rode out he knew the names and personal history of the occupants of every house he passed. Sunshine and rain, daylight and darkness, were alike to him. With the exception of the minister and the judge, he was the most important personage in the town.—JOHN B. MCMASTER

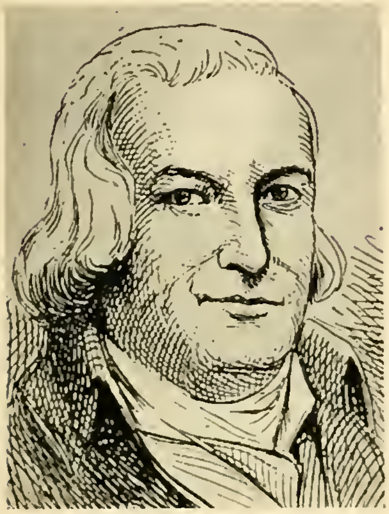
But not unto me be the praise. O Doctor! O, my guide, philosopher and friend!—SOUTHEY

Thousands of journeys, night and day,
Weary, I've wandered, on my way,
To heal the sick, but now I'm gone—
A journey never to return.

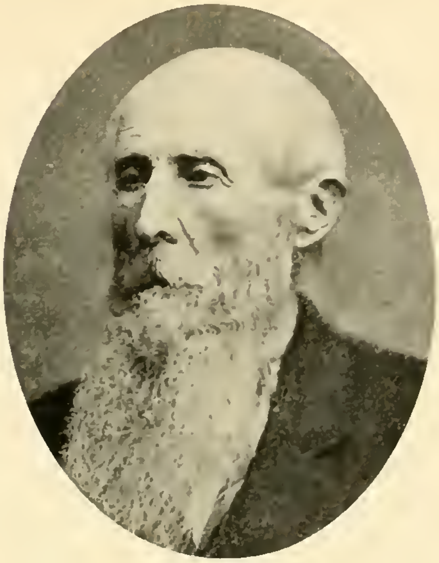
Epitaph on tomb stone of Dr. Howland Dawes
at Cummington, Mass.

NORTHAMPTON DOCTORS OF THE PAST

Figures denote time of beginning practice here

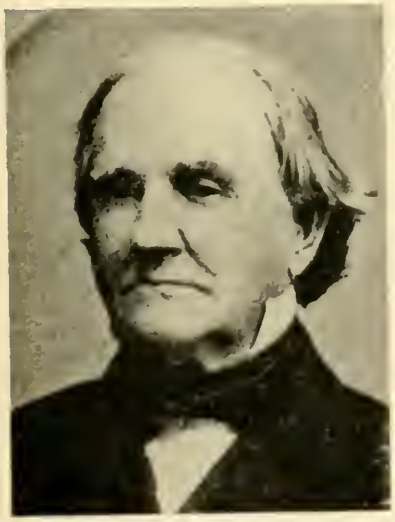


Dr. Ebenezer Hunt — 1768



Dr. Gustavus D. Peck — 1848

Dr. David Hunt — 1794



Dr. Benjamin Barrett — 1823

Dr. Sylvester Graham — 1820

Dr. Daniel Thompson — 1837

Dr. James Dunlap — 1848

Dr. Edward E. Denniston — 1835

Dr. Charles L. Knowlton — 1868

𝔒, good gray head, which all men knew! — Tennyson

Lawyers are needful to keep us out of the law.
PROVERBS

Law has her seat in the bosom of God; her voice is the harmony of the world.—ANON

As to be perfectly just is an attribute in the Divine Nature, to be so to the utmost of our abilities is the glory of a man. Such an one, who has the public administration, acts like the representative of his Maker.—ADDISON

There is perhaps no profession, after that of the sacred ministry, in which a higher-toned morality is more imperatively necessary than in that of the law. . . . . . High moral principle is his only safe guide; the only torch to light his way amidst darkness and obstruction. It is like the spear of the guardians of Paradise—

"No falsehood can endure
Touch of celestial temper but returns
Of force to its own likeness."

JUDGE GEORGE SHARSWOOD

SOME OF NORTHAMPTON'S NOTEWORTHY CONTRIBUTIONS

To the Bar and Bench

Judge Charles A. Dewey

Judge Joseph Lyman

Judge Samuel Howe

Judge Samuel T. Spaulding

Judge William Allen

Haynes H. Chilson

Osmyn Baker

Charles Delano

SOME OF THE RESPECTED OLDER MEN OF THE PAST

Figures denote time of beginning service here

Josiah Parsons — 1828

Capt. Jonathan Brewster — 1840

Paul Strong — 1832

Dea. Eliphalet Williams — 1820

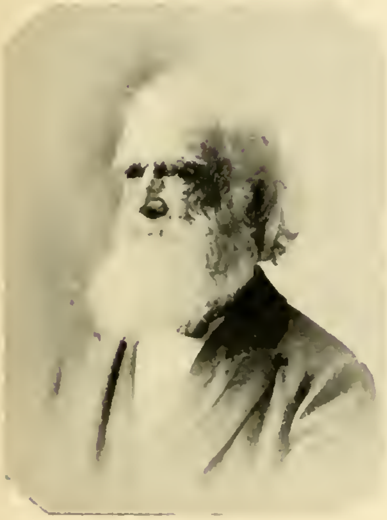
Col. Thomas Pomeroy — 1813

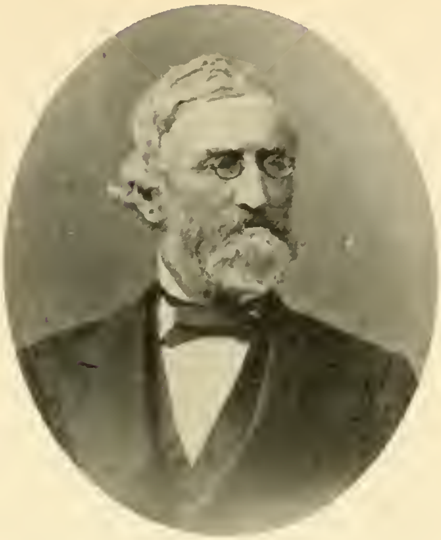
Samuel W. Lee — 1827

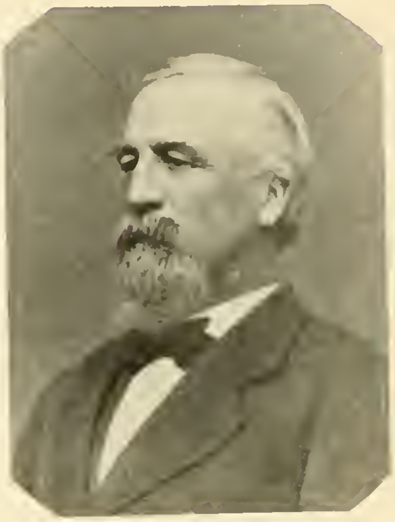
David B. Whitcomb — 1822

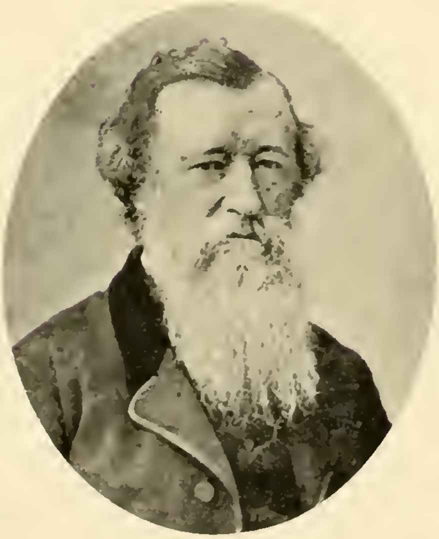
The Hoary Head is a Crown of Glory. — Scripture

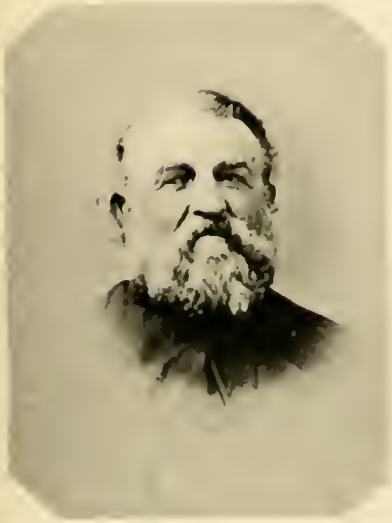
REPRESENTATIVE MEN OF THEIR TIME

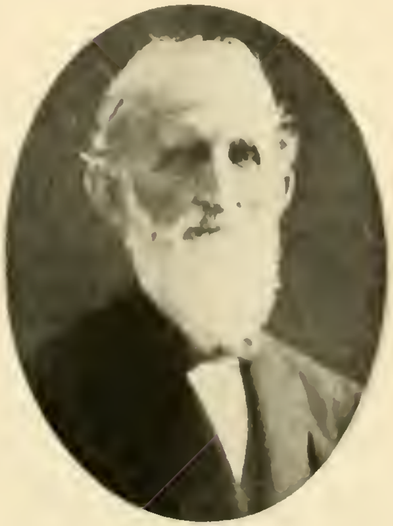

Henry Shepherd

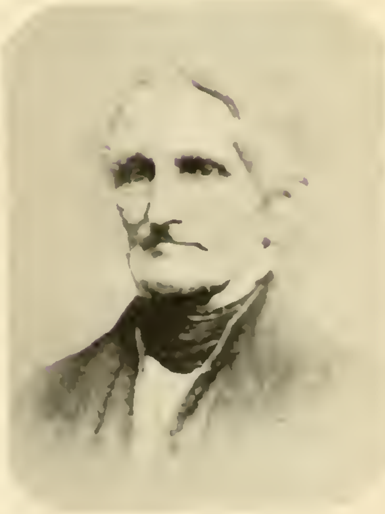

Lewis J. Dudley


Gen. Luke Lyman


Erastus Hopkins


William Clark


Henry Bright

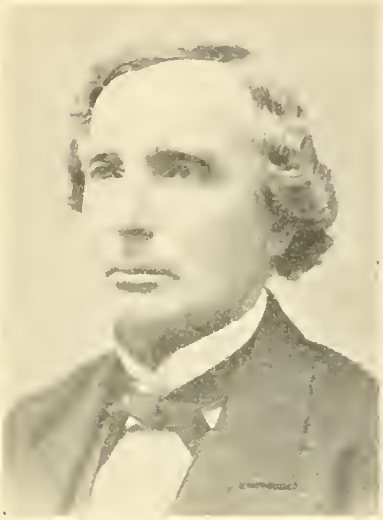

Oliver Warner

The sweet remembrance of the just
Shall flourish when he sleeps in dust.

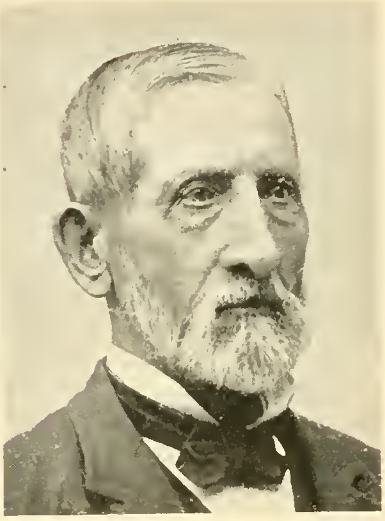
SOME REPRESENTATIVE NORTHAMPTON BUSINESS MEN

Who have joined the "Great Majority"

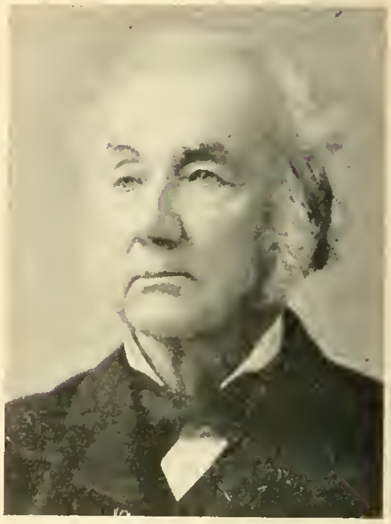
Figures denote time of beginning service here



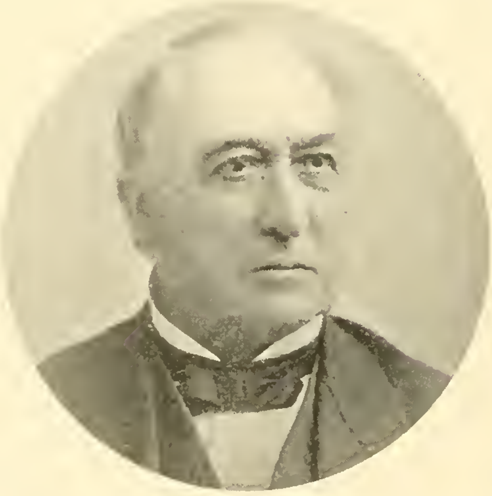
DEA. DANIEL KINGSLEY — 1830



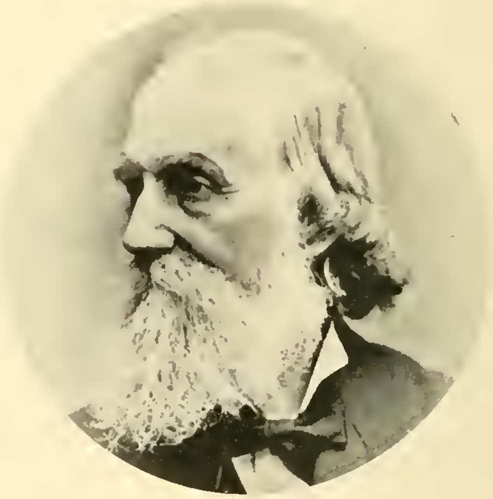
WEBSTER HERRICK — 1827



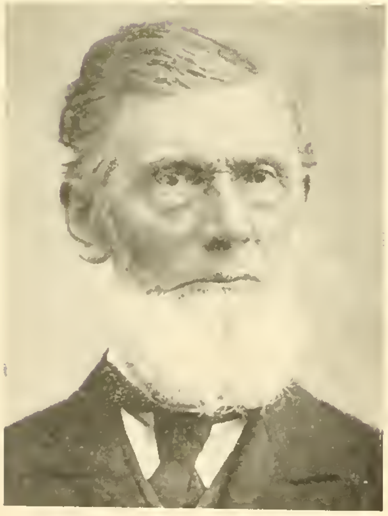
SILAS M. SMITH — 1828



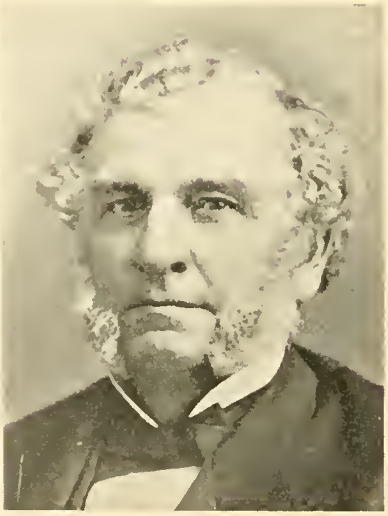
JONATHAN HUNT BUTLER — 1828



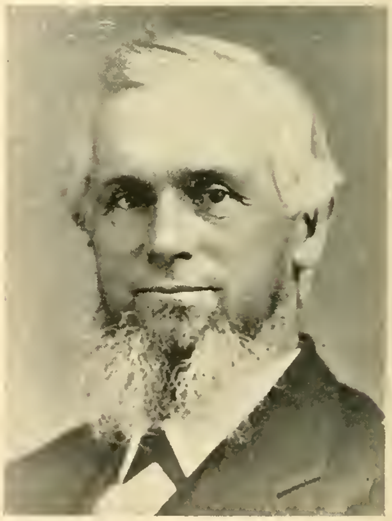
SETH HUNT — 1835



WILLIAM F. ARNOLD — 1839



COL. JUSTIN THAYER — 1834

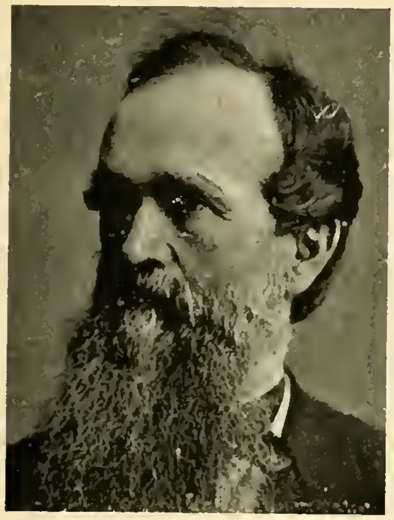


MARVIN M. FRENCH — 1835

"Naught but the mem'ry of the just
Smells sweet and blossoms in the dust."

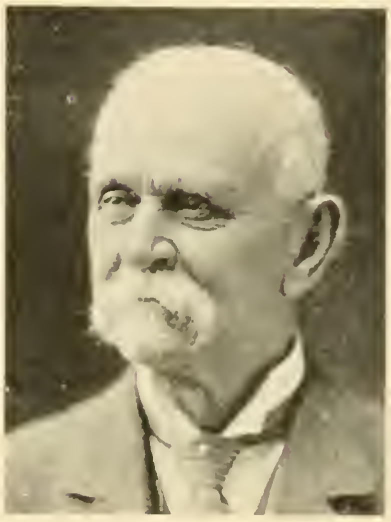
MORE OF THE GREAT CLOUD OF WITNESSES

Figures denote time of beginning service here



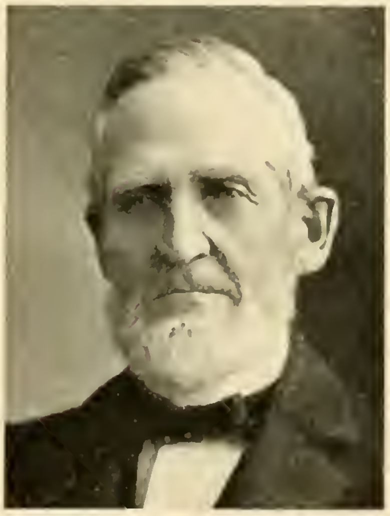
Lafayette Maltby — 1858

Sidney Strong — 1835

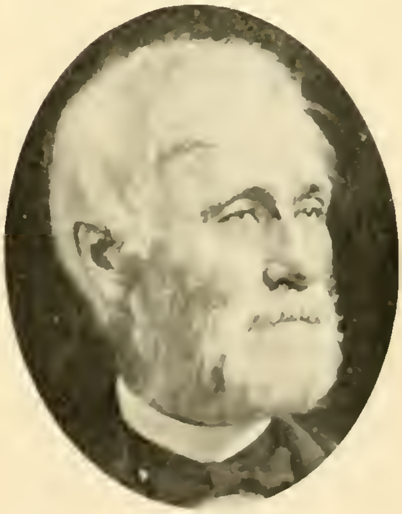


Edward P. Copeland — 1863

Major Henry A. Longley — 1860



William M. Gaylord — 1860



Winthrop Hillyer — 1842

Dr. Austin W. Thompson — 1854

Theodore Rust — 1823

William L. Pratt — 1830

I am called away by particular business, but I leave my character behind me. — Sheridan

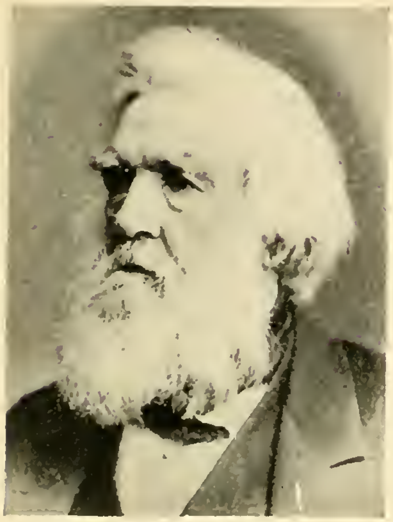
The Old Familiar Faces

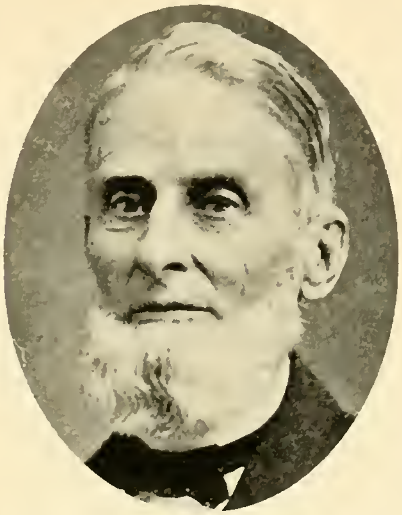
I have had playmates, I have had companions,
In my days of childhood, in my joyful school days;
All, all are gone, the old familiar faces.

CHARLES LAMB

MORE OF THE GREAT ARMY MILITANT AND TRIUMPHANT

Figures denote time of beginning service here


Gen. Benjamin E. Cook — 1827


Dea. William H. Stoddard — 1822

Capt. Enos Parsons — 1835

Capt. Edwin C. Clark — 1847

Luther Bodman — 1864

Dea. Addison J. Lincoln — 1856

Josephius Crafts — 1866

David W. Crafts — 1849

Col. George Sheppard — 1818

They fought a good fight and kept the faith.

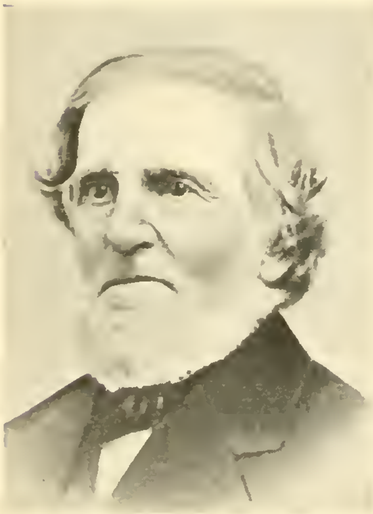
AND THESE WERE OF A GOOD SPIRIT

Figures denote time of beginning service here

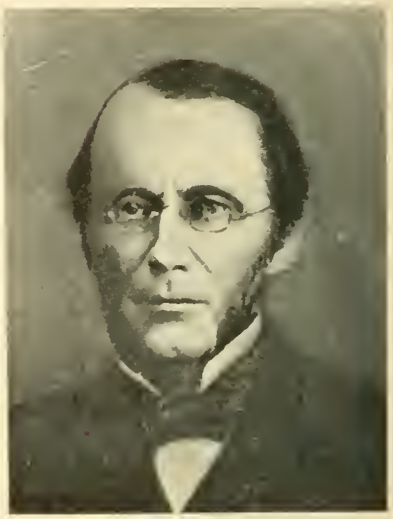
Oliver Warner, Jr.—1839

Ansel Wright—1823

Charles B. Kingsley—1849



Charles Smith—1828



Henry Dikeman—1845

Henry H. Bond—1870

Henry Childs—1833

Dr. Thomas W. Meekins—1850

A man of understanding is of an excellent spirit. —Scripture

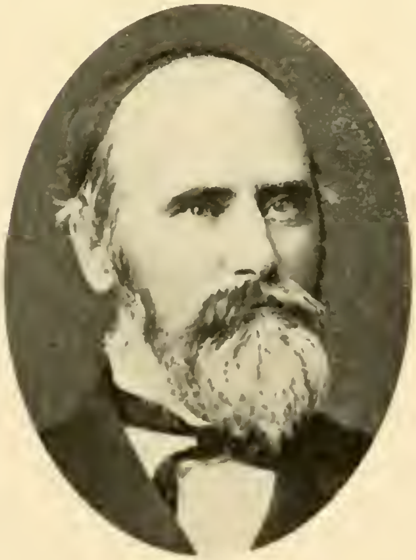
MEN OF FORCE AND ORIGINALITY OF CHARACTER

Figures denote time of beginning service here

Prof. George Kingsley — 1830

Waldo H. Whitcomb — 1861

Michael Williams — 1823



Capt. Mark H. Spaulding — 1857

Smith Carr — 1862

Joseph Hebert — 1883

Joseph Warner — 1841

He was not merely a chip of the old block, he was the block itself. — Lord Pitt

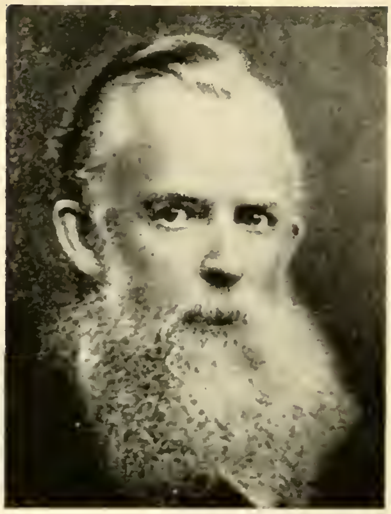
When I remember all
  The friends so linked together,
I've seen around me fall,
  Like leaves in wintry weather,
I feel like one who treads alone
  Some banquet hall deserted,
Whose lights are fled, whose garlands dead,
  And all but he departed.

MOORE

SOME OF THE FLORENCE VETERANS

Samuel A. Bottum

Charles C. Burleigh



George H. Ray

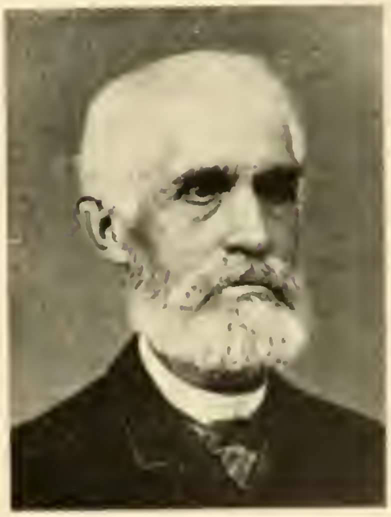
Horace K. Parsons

Austin Ross

John F. Warner

James D. Atkins

Gen. John L. Otis



Stephen B. Fuller

For the mem'ry of the just lives in everlasting fame.

"The Great Majority"

Nothing now is left but a majestic memory.
LONGFELLOW

To live in hearts we leave behind is not to die.
CAMPBELL

The Venerable Living

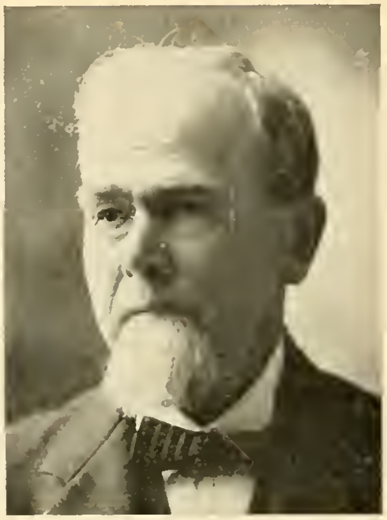
Age sits with decent grace upon his visage,
And worthily becomes his silver locks,
Who wears the marks of many years well spent,
Of virtue, truth well tried, and wise experience.
ROWE

OLDEST BUSINESS MEN IN NORTHAMPTON, NOW LIVING

Figures denote when they began business here

James H. Searle — 1840

Oscar Edwards — 1852

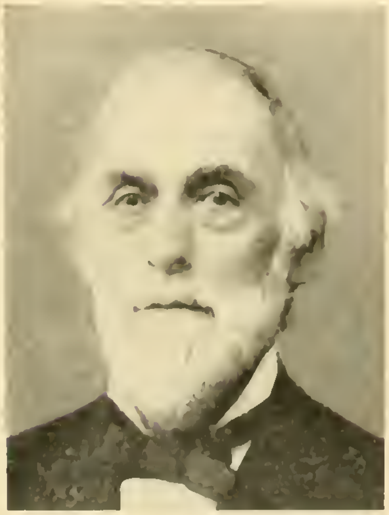


Sidney E. Bridgman — 1844

Henry S. Gere — 1845

Lucius Dimock — 1847

Christopher Clarke — 1847



Charles H. Dickinson — 1849

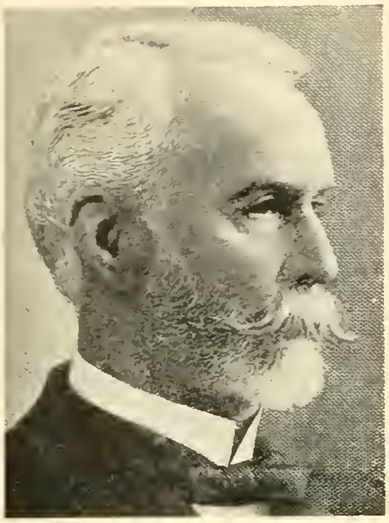
Isaac S. Parsons — 1850

Merritt Clark — 1848

Seest thou a man diligent in his business? He shall stand before kings. — Old Testament

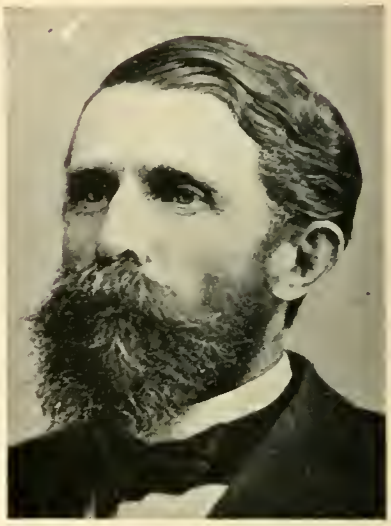
MORE BUSINESS AND PROFESSIONAL MEN WHO STILL LIVE

Figures denote when they began service here

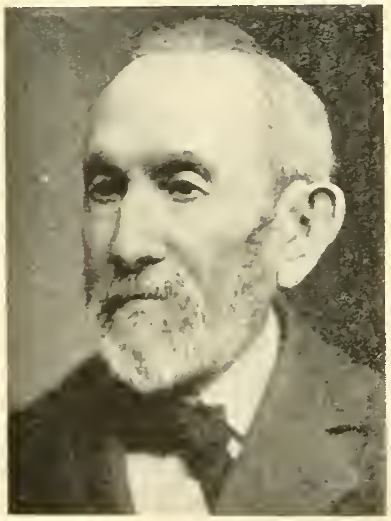


A. Lyman Williston—1851

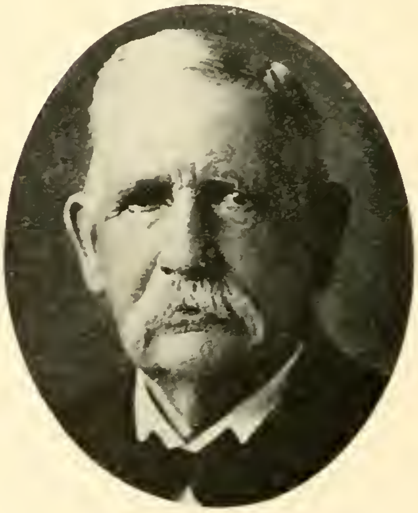
Watson L. Smith—1856



Judge William P. Strickland—1864



Joseph Marsh—1856

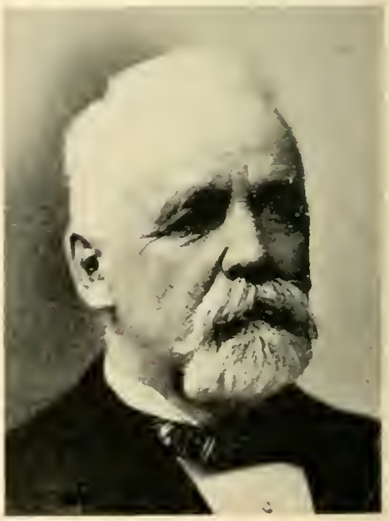


Dr. Thomas Gilfillan—1865

Dr. William H. Jones—1857

William H. Todd—1848

Alexander McCallum—1866

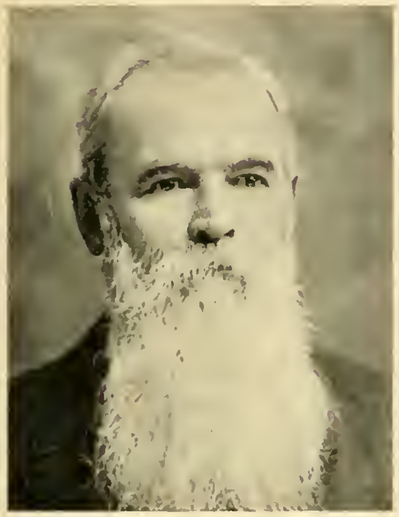


John L. Draper—1864

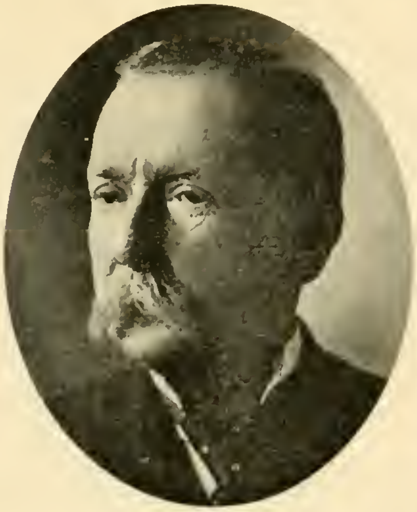
Heart to conceive, the understanding to direct, or the hand to execute.—Junius' Letters

AND STILL MORE WHOSE HAIRS ARE GRAY

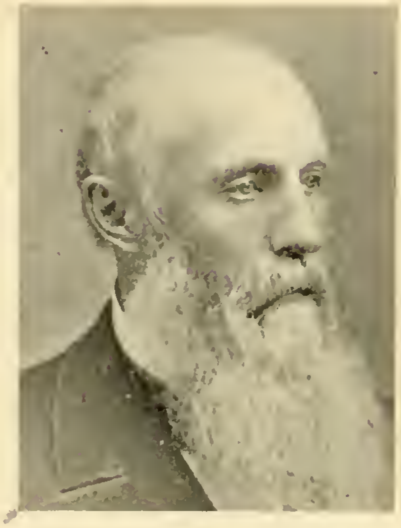
Figures denote time of beginning service here



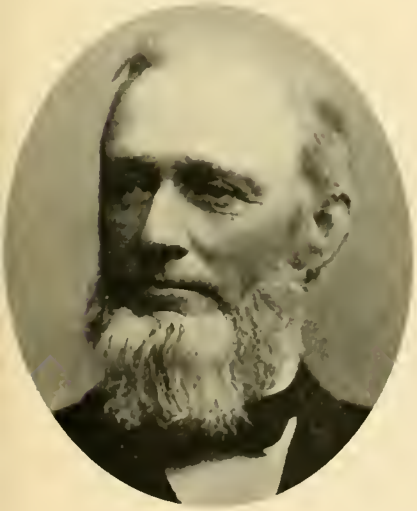
William C. Pomeroy 1864



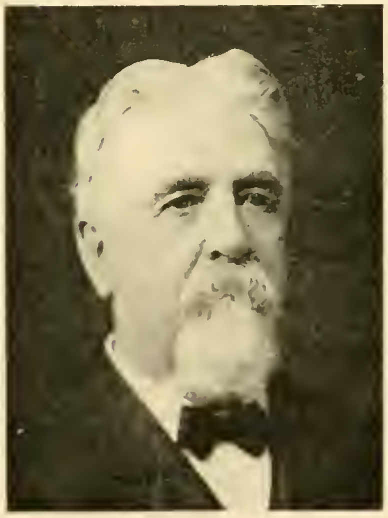
Joseph C. Williams—1850



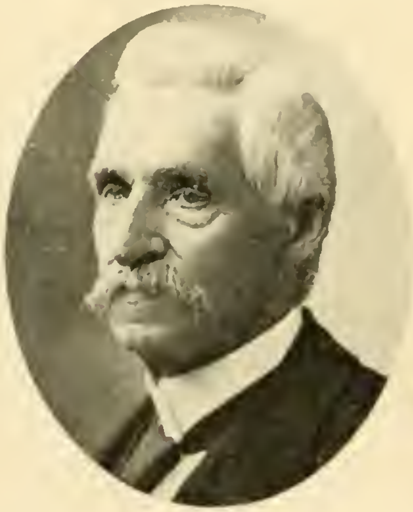
J. Howe Demond—1872



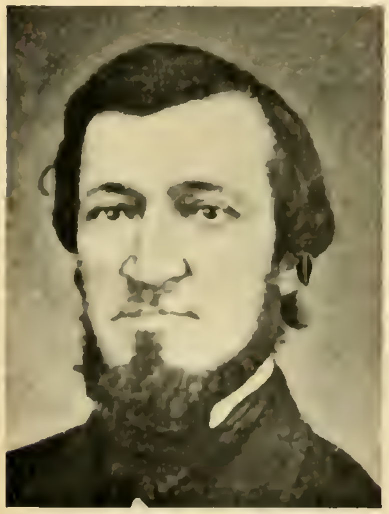
Dr. Osmore O. Roberts—1853



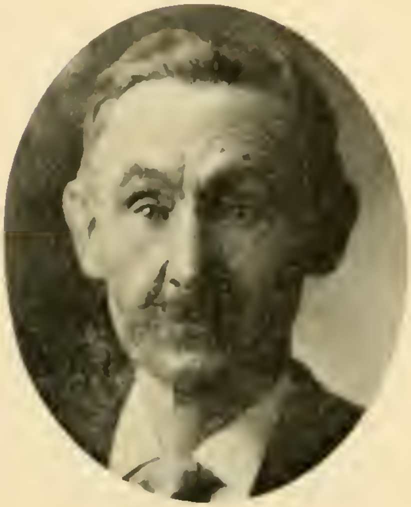
Benjamin E. Cook, Jr.—1858



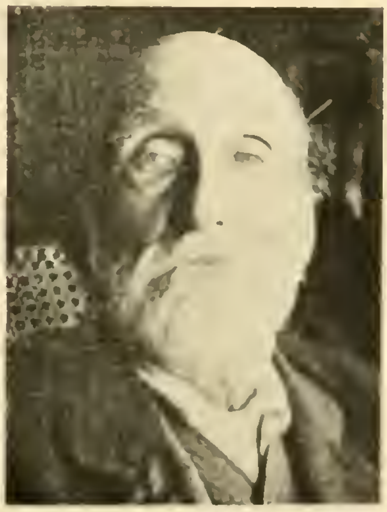
Dr Joseph N. Davenport—1863



Charles M. Kinney—1845



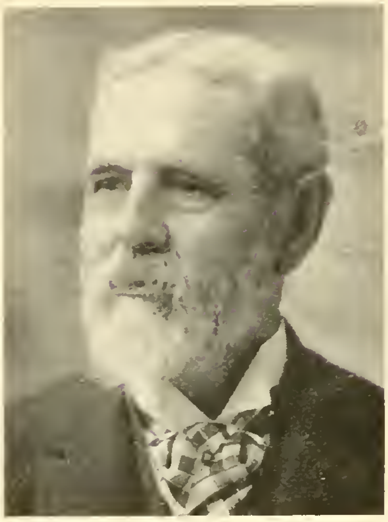
Matthew Grogan—1855



Charles S. Pratt—1852

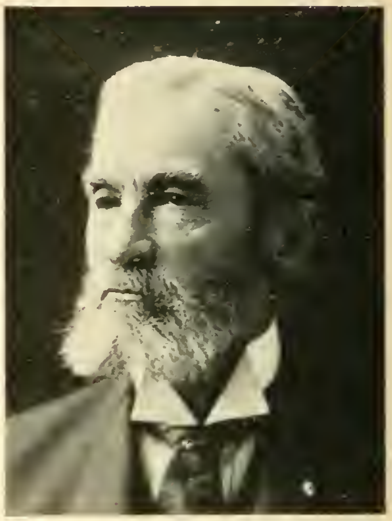
A happy youth, and their old age
Is beautiful and free.

SOME FLORENCE AND LEEDS MEN WHOSE YEARS OF SERVICE ARE MANY



Henry B. Haven

Nelson A. Davis



Dr. John B. Learned

Judge Daniel W. Bond

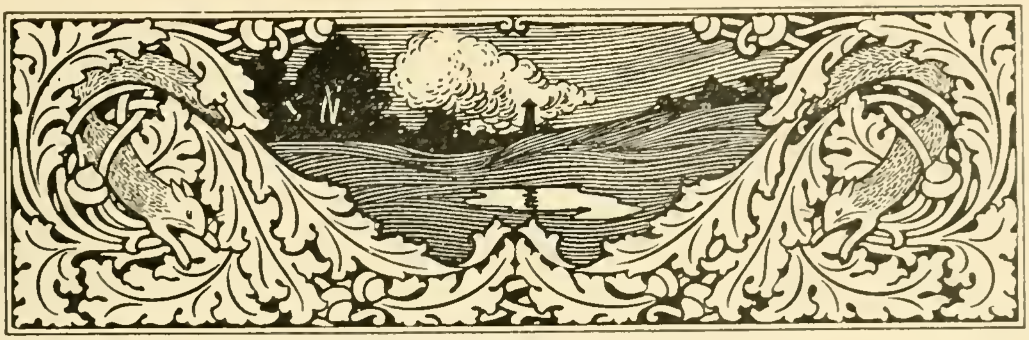
Samuel Porter

Henry F. Cutler

Lemuel B. Field

Robert M. Branch

A wise man is strong; yea, a man of knowledge increaseth strength—Scripture



A GOOD NAME

A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches. — Bible

Everybody likes and respects self-made men. It is a great deal better to be made in that way than not to be made at all.—Holmes

In the wreck of noble lives
Something immortal still survives.
Longfellow

Good men must die, but Death cannot kill their names.—Metillus

Better than fame is still the wish for fame,
The glorious training for a glorious strife.
Lytton

Good name, in man or woman,
Is the immediate jewel of their souls.
Shakespeare

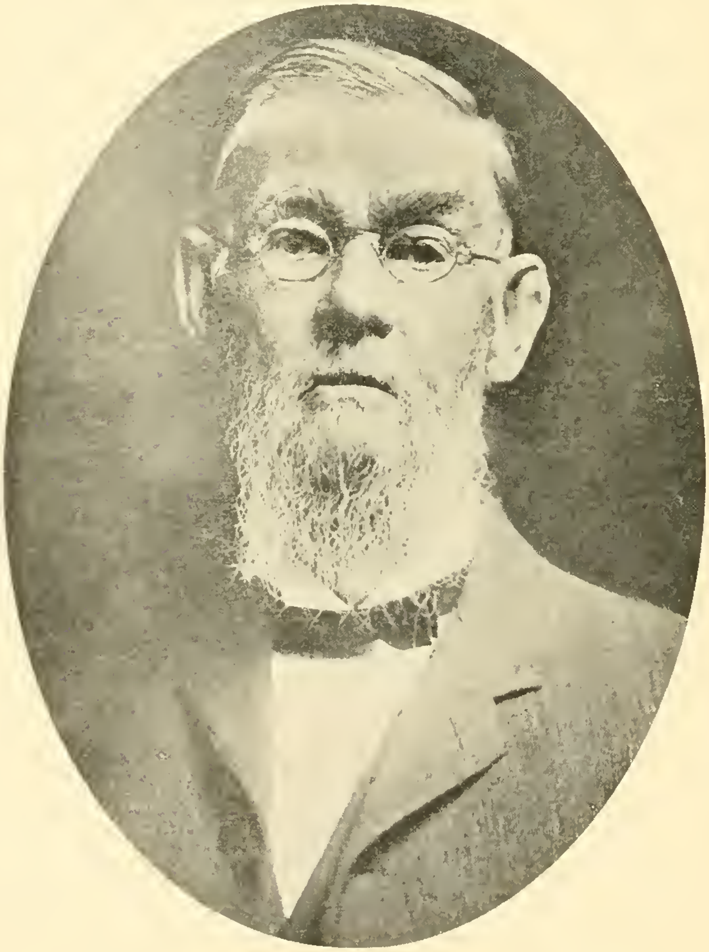
Lives of great men all remind us,
We can make our lives sublime,
And, departing, leave behind us,
Footprints on the sands of time.
Longfellow

To be seventy years young is sometimes far more cheerful than to be forty years old.—Holmes

We live in deeds, not years, in thoughts, not breaths,
In feelings, not in figures on a dial.
We should count time by heart throbs. He most lives
Who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best.
Life's but a means unto an end, that end
Beginning, means, and end to all things —God
Philip James Bailey

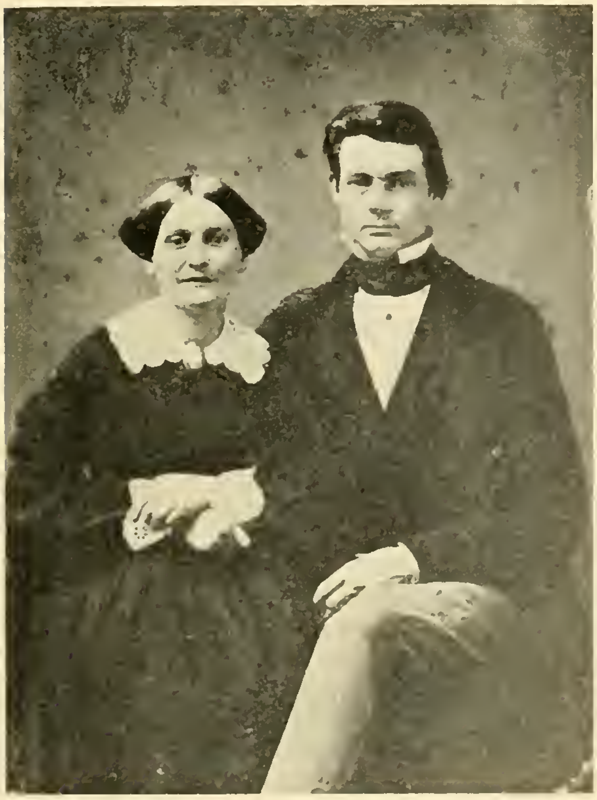
MEASURES TAKEN FOR THE PUBLICATION OF THIS BOOK

FOLLOWING the Celebration it was easily seen that something should be done towards placing the details of the affair upon permanent record, in book form. Henry S. Gere, editor of the *Hampshire Gazette*, saw this as strongly as any one, and, as will be seen, by words from his pen, printed elsewhere under the heading, "Comments of the Press," he made it plain what was wanted—"a complete record of everything that was said and done" in Northampton, on the memorable days of June 5, 6, and 7, 1904. The general public, too, made it manifest that a printed memorial volume would be appreciated, and the Executive and Finance Committee, after settling the accounts of the Celebration, appointed the following named committee for the publication of a book: L. Clark Seelye, Henry S. Gere, Egbert I. Clapp, Chauncey H. Pierce and Charles F. Warner.



HENRY S GERE
Sixty Years in Newspaper work in Northampton—Oldest Editor in New England—Earliest Promoter of this Book

President Seelye felt obliged to decline to serve, on account of his college duties, and the other members of the committee met at the City Hall, Friday evening, July 22, 1904. They organized with the choice of Henry S. Gere as chairman and Charles F. Warner as secretary. Mr. Warner



Mr. and Mrs. Henry S. Gere — 1850
From an old daguerreotype, taken by "Jerry" Wells

was chosen as compiler and editor of the book, with a nominal compensation, and it was voted to apply to the City Council for formal authority and an appropriation, to start the enterprise. Here again Mr. Gere's interest and experience were enlisted, in a vote that he present a statement, in behalf of the committee, to the City Council, showing what was required. Mr. Gere, then, with some members of the Executive and Finance Committee of the Celebration, appeared before the City Council, stated the case, and an appropriation of $500 was granted to start the work of publication. Subsequently Mr. Gere went before the City Council again, at the request of the Publication Committee, and obtained an additional appropriation of $500, which gave the committee confidence to proceed further.

The secretary was then engaged to canvass for subscriptions for the book, and his efforts, with one hundred and twenty-five mail orders previously received, in response to circulars, resulted in a net total of about 650 advance subscriptions, upon the announcement of which the committee felt encouraged to go forward, and Mr. Gere was requested, by vote, to join Mr. Warner

City Clerk Egbert I. Clapp
when he enlisted, in Northampton, in 1861

in bringing the work of publication to as early and satisfactory a conclusion as possible.

The result is seen in the present volume, which might have been bettered had Messrs. Gere and Warner been able to impress the authorities, before the Celebration, with the importance of action towards publication before the event. A considerable number of pictures might then have been obtained which could not later be produced, and in several ways the cost of publication could have been lessened; but the Committee on Publication consider it fortunate that they have been able to obtain the material they did, under such adverse conditions, and the Introduction, in the early part of this work, expresses their obligations to those who assisted them.

TWO SMITH COLLEGE PROFESSORS

PROF. HENRY M. TYLER

Dean of the College Faculty. Twenty-eight years in service

PROF. JOHN T. STODDARD

Lineal Descendant of Rev. Solomon Stoddard, Second Minister of Northampton

ON THE MOUNTAIN TOP

Then for the first,
My eye and spirit that had drunk the whole
Wide vision, grew discriminate, and traced
The crystal river pouring from the North
Its twinkling tide, and winding down the vale,
Till, doubling in a serpent coil, it paused
Before the chasm that parts the frontal spurs
Of Tom and Holyoke; then in wreathing light
Sped the swart rocks, and sought the misty South,
Across the meadows—carpets for the gods,
Woven of ripening rye and greening maize
And rosy clover blooms, and spotted o'er
With the black shadows of the feathery elms—
Northampton rose, half hidden in her trees,
Lifted above the level of the fields,
As noiseless as a picture.

From "Kathrina"
By JOSIAH GILBERT HOLLAND

Hills draw like heaven,
And stronger sometimes, holding out the hand
To pull you from the vile flats up to them.

ELIZABETH BARRETT BROWNING

In the mountains did he feel his faith.
All things, responsive to the writing, there
Breathed immortality.
There littleness was not; the least of things
Seem'd infinite; and there his spirit shaped
Her prospects; nor did he believe—
He saw

WORDSWORTH

WHAT THE PRESS HAD TO SAY

WHY WE CELEBRATE

Ante-Celebration Editorial in the Northampton Daily Herald

WHAT moves great masses of men to come together and rejoice, at intervals of time, upon the completion of some great project, or the attainment of great age?

This is a question of more than psychological importance.

There are those who care nothing for such occasions; there are a few who would pass them by with indifferent eye, and leave them unnoticed, so far as they are concerned, in the annals of the race, but such men are rare; absorbed in sordid speculation and selfish desires, they would hold aloof from any demonstration of the nobler emotions, —if, indeed, they have such—when the least item of pecuniary expense is to be incurred thereby. Such men, it would seem, must be of the class whom Shakespeare so well described, as having no music in their souls, and being fit for "treason, stratagem and spoils."

Such times of public rejoicing as mark the present attainment of our Quarter-Millennial Anniversary as a corporation, a body politic, are undoubtedly inspired by that "touch of nature which makes the whole world kin," and men rejoice and exult on such occasions because they are happy and proud of a worthy accomplishment—an accomplishment, perhaps, in which they may have had a little share, according to the degree in which they have been useful in their day and generation, to their kindred, their neighborhood, the town, state, nation or the world. Each one, then, has a part, in times of general rejoicing, and who is to be pitied so much as the man who, condemned by the judgment of his fellow-men, languishes behind prison walls, or stands without, in fear of them? So that a conscious rectitude of life is necessary to complete enjoyment of a great celebration by humanity.

But, it may be asked, why celebrate in so noisy a fashion? Why not build a monument, open a public park, and mark the event in a "more dignified way?" Because men are but children of a larger growth, and their exultation of feeling must have natural vent. After the shouting and parade have passed, then it is time, perhaps, to talk about a more material commemoration. Let nature have its course. It was the dignified John Adams, who said, as he surveyed the accomplishment of our country's independence: "The Fourth of July ought to be solemnized with pomp and parade, with shows, games, sports, guns, bells, bonfires and illuminations, from one end of this continent to the other, from this time forward, forevermore, that the people may not forget this priceless heritage." And the bells have rung, and the cannon have annually been fired, more or less, ever since, in

North Side of Main Street, as it is Today
Rust Block on the right

patriotic communities. What would John Adams not say now, if he were living, and could survey the accomplishments of one hundred or two hundred and fifty years?

Northampton celebrates because the charter of her liberties comes from no king or queen, but from the sacrifices of most worthy ancestors. She surveys the accomplishments of the town and city corporation for two hundred and fifty years, and finds not a stain upon her name. Other towns and states have repudiated honest debts, but Northampton has always paid hers in full, with interest.

A long line of illustrious sons and daughters have been given to the world; governors, councilors, heads of various departments of state, senators, generals, judges of all courts, diplomats, professors, renowned musicians, doctors, lawyers, clergymen, theologians and litterateurs. Northampton's sacrifices in all wars have given her as honorable a place in the roll of fame as any city in the land. Her beneficences, and the manner of their administration, year after year, have proven the integrity and trustworthiness of those who have had these charities in care and keeping. So far as is known, no embezzlers or traitors were born here. Neither has the brand of Cain followed any of her natives.

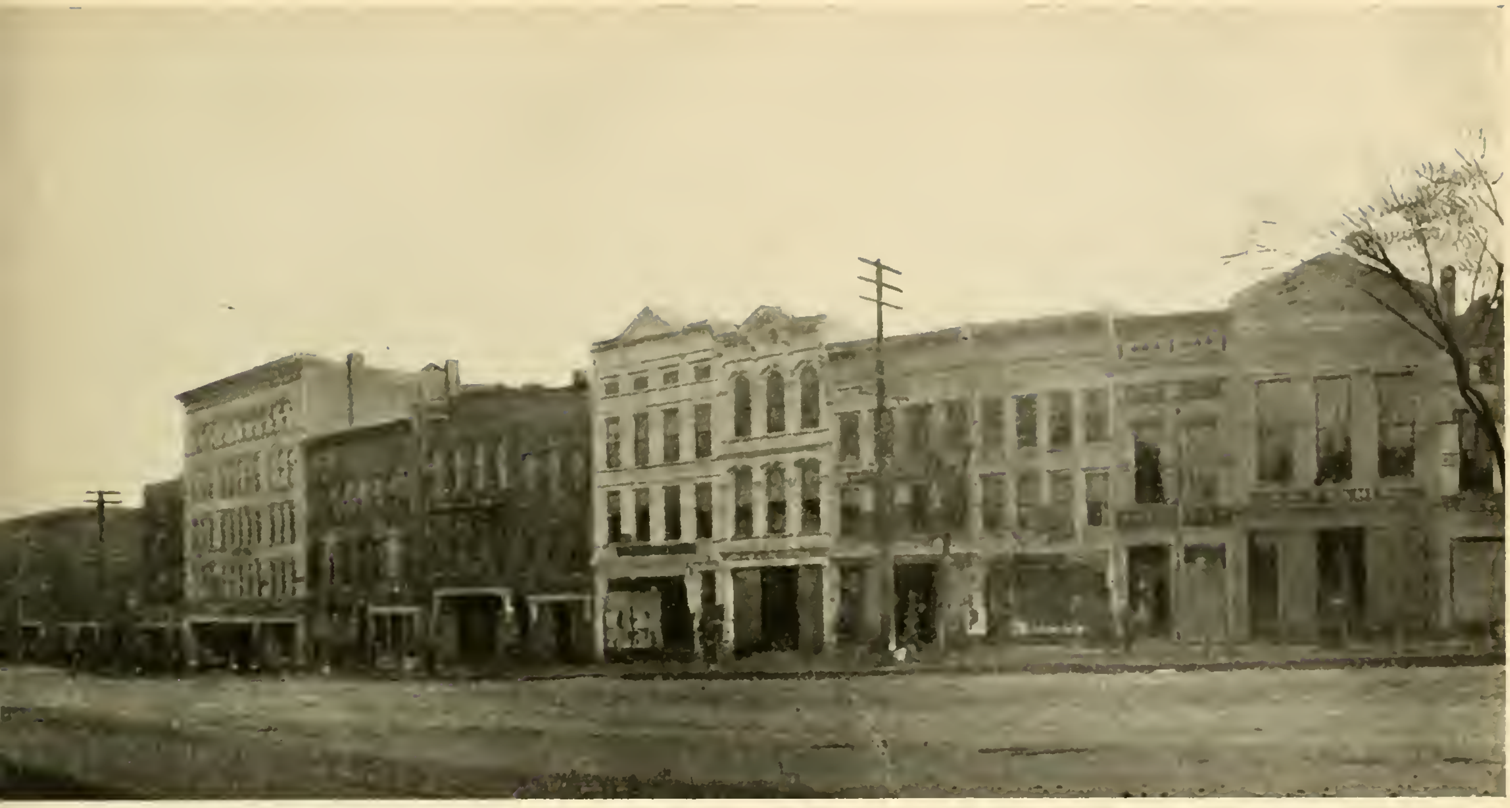
Her sons and daughters who went out into the wide world — many of them able to be with us today — have been advantaged by the good character and training produced by the best home influences. If they are making a noble impress upon the life of other communities it is largely because of the influence of their early life here. For this,

North Side of Main Street, as it is Today

therefore, we have to be thankful today—that Northampton has produced so much good moral influence and force in the world. The bad is very small in comparison with it.

Much more might be said, if one were to detail the various religious, charitable and educational benefactions which make our city notable, but these features show for themselves and we may well content ourselves with pointing to them with pride. They cannot fail to attract the attention of the world, and show why, with our great municipal age, we rejoice and exult over the present attainments.

When this Celebration shall have passed into history, its moral teachings will have been more fully realized. The inspired writer who declared that "A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches" was speaking only of what everybody ought to know, but yet that which people are constantly forgetting. It will be found, after our period of rejoicing has passed, that the money spent was profitably employed, from something more than a pecuniary point of view. The passionate, wearisome and exhausting chase after material satisfaction and aggrandizement will have been interrupted for a better satisfaction of spirit and soul. We shall become imbued with nobler ideals for the city and state. We shall approach nearer that time when few shall stand for selfishness, and nearly all will uphold the ideal state—when the rich man will help the poor man and the poor man love the great. The mad race after wealth and power may go on, but most of us will think of something better and strive for something nobler.



SOUTH SIDE OF MAIN STREET, AS IT IS TODAY

Could the fathers of old be with us, in body, as they may be in spirit, today, they must have the deepest satisfaction in the development of their chosen site for a dwelling place. It only remains for their descendants to cherish their ideals, live as closely as they can to them, and those influences which have made Northampton so notable today will continue to bear as rich and even richer fruit in her children and children's children of the greater Northampton now in prospective.
Northampton Daily Herald, June 4, 1904.

A VIEW ON THE EVE OF CELEBRATION

From the local Sunday Letter to the Springfield Republican

It is a secure past and a proud one. Notable have been the men and women who best represent old Northampton, and true and fine their culture. Worth and dignity and grace of character have never been better exemplified than in this old town of the Connecticut valley, whether we look to Eastern Massachusetts, to New Hampshire, to Virginia, or anywhere else on American soil. This is not the language of compliment, not a mere expression of the fond partiality of the author of Northampton's being, but the precise record of fact.

SOUTH SIDE OF MAIN STREET, AS IT IS TODAY

It is not easy to conceive of a lovelier spectacle of holiday interest and flutter, of serene beauty and stately composure, amid surroundings refined and gracious, than the one city in Hampshire county presents today as her festival week auspiciously opens. To belong to an old family of Northampton is to be honored, and people so allied will flock thither in numbers to tax the hospitality and accommodations of the place. It will be the finest sort of an "Old Home Week." Still will there be place and interest for those not of Northampton lineage. If the old is to be most glorified, the present is worth considering and talking about and enjoying. The representative who has come from Northampton in England will discover that in the Northampton of today he is seeing such perfection of civilization as the United States has got to show. In libraries, in its college, schools, social life and beauty of environment, he will be enjoying rural Massachusetts quite at her best. By topping off with Boston, New York, Washington and the St. Louis Exposition, this Englishman ought to be qualified to write a book about us—at least as well as others of his countrymen have been.

Much has been and will be said of the men of unusual abilities who contributed to make Northampton, but they wrought upon the sure foundation of the humbler men, who were faithful in smaller but mighty influential things. Let not these be forgotten, nor the women and children making up the families and homes, the village life so delightful in Northampton, and in its highest social expressions distinguished far beyond the vicinage. The flavor of New England's best is still retained in Northampton, as in Pittsfield and Greenfield. The centering of county interests, and particularly of the courts, in these shire towns, has brought to the three places an abiding intellectual life higher and better than is manifest in centers of population more purely commercial. It is not entirely fancy which ascribes to them a keener and finer differentiation of values, a broader and more unvexed outlook, a more genuine satisfaction, in those things which contribute to the enduring satisfaction of life. Much of the best young blood of all three places finds scope for success and usefulness at home. Thus this historically important year of 1904 displays for inspection a city of 18,000 inhabitants, comely by nature, as of old, but richly equipped with varied industries, yet practicing agriculture as aforetime in its famous fertile meadows. Learning has her seat there in Smith College, guided still by her first and much-beloved president, and in other worthy educational institutions. Churches and philanthropic agencies have multiplied, and clubs, and the variety of social organizations that belong to a modern city, are Northampton's in more than the ordinary measure. How greatly have the spanning 250 years enlarged the stern and simple life of the pioneers!

In the flood of work attending the preparations for an adequate and fitting recognition of the Quarter-Millennial, petty differences have been forgotten, the machinery of a big Celebration is in motion and the day is here. The city has during the week blossomed forth in a wealth of color—there are decorations everywhere, and over and round about is Nature's matchless green, so rich and fresh after the generous rains. The letters from absent sons and daughters, written in response to invitations received, have abounded in love and loyalty for the mother town, and the publication of these in the local papers must have stirred present residents to a deeper sense of the meaning of the observance which local pride has prompted. The presence of a representative of the English Northampton is so fitting that one wonders why Springfield did not think, when she observed her 250th anniversary, to have the English Springfield represented. Alderman Campion comes from a city of over 60,000 inhabitants, the capital of Northamptonshire, itself historic as the place where the Earl of Warwick gained a great victory over the Lancastrians in the meadows on the banks of the Nene back in 1400. *Springfield Republican.*

The city of Northampton proved last week that it graduated long ago from the provincial class by the way it handled its 250th anniversary. It was not alone the excellence of the three-days' program which made the Celebration a triumph, but the completeness of arrangements which permitted the events to take place without blunders or confusion. Plans were laid weeks in advance for the city's birthday anniversary and there was a wide provision made for all the minute details which really determine the success or failure of an affair of that sort. There were committees and sub-committees and each man or woman on these committees was held strictly responsible for certain things. All worked with enthusiasm and heartiness and a keen sense of their responsibilities. As a result the Celebration was marked by some features which are sadly lacking on most occasions of this sort. Visitors were cordially received and directed all around the city, and the arrangements were such that guests felt no embarrassment in asking questions.

Buildings were labeled, programs were plentiful, and there was courtesy everywhere. The merchants added dignity to the occasion by closing their stores, showing that their regard for their city was stronger than any commercial consideration. So far as possible the events began on time and the exercises were of just the proper length. The three-days' program was well balanced and everybody was welcome to attend all that was going on. There was no exclusive function to which only a select few were invited, but the entire body of citizens of Northampton took part in the entire Celebration and gave the freedom of the city to the hundreds of guests.

The arrangements for the press were the best possible. Realizing that the newspaper men had an arduous and nerve-wearing task, a suitable place in the center of the city was fitted up as headquarters for them, and there was placed all the paraphernalia of a newspaper office. The cordial and helpful spirit which the members of the committee showed toward the reporters was deeply appreciated by the press and aided materially in the work of writing adequate and accurate reports of the Celebration. The unfortunate habit of thinking of the press and then giving it only a half thought, was noticeably absent in Northampton, and the little city is in a position to instruct many larger cities in this respect.

The success of the affair lay in the fact that no detail was too small to receive careful attention and that each citizen did the work apportioned for him to do. *Springfield Union.*

Northampton's remarkably successful Celebration of its 250th anniversary the past week claimed the interest of the whole state and the particular attention of this valley, for, as we pointed out last week it was an event of much local significance, by reason of the settlement of the town by men from Springfield, aside from that common bond of neighborly interest which prompts the friendly hand-clasp on occasions like this. The old town has dispelled any illusion that Northampton "was rather slow," and few of the many anniversary visitors had full appreciation of the magnitude of the Celebration program, despite the large publicity given the plans in advance. And when each succeeding day unfolded its wealth of appropriate exercises, following each other in orderly sequence, and with unusual promptness, surprise was generally expressed that so much could be accomplished. There was good judgment and excellent taste in it all, and contemplation of the Celebration can bring no regrets. It has been a good investment for Northampton, and the early critics of the Celebration plan, as outlined, find but few supporters now that it is over.

Springfield Republican.

The *Springfield Republican*, in its Sunday issue of June 12th, in summing up the general character and effect of the Celebration, contained the following paragraph:

The city was particularly fortunate in its guests. Governor Bates did not come to make an inspection or a speech, but to make a visit. He was in town three days, and hundreds of the citizens met him and were charmed with his frank and cordial manner and attractive personality. The Governor and Mrs. Bates were guests of Councilor and Mrs. Richard W. Irwin at their pleasant home on Henshaw avenue. Ex-Gov. John D. Long came to Northampton Sunday. He was the guest of Oscar Edwards and attended the First Church, where many people met him after the service. It was, indeed, as so frequently remarked during the Celebration, a fine and appropriate thing to have a representative from Old Northampton in England present, but there was much more to the visit of Alderman S. S. Campion than the fact of his mission alone. There was the fact that he was the right man in the right place. Alderman Campion proved to be a happy and effective speaker, an alert and keenly interested observer, and a genial and companionable man. He was not only a guest of the Celebration, but, like the two Governors, became an important part of it, and made friends at every turn, both by his public addresses and by his social qualities. New Northampton is indebted to Old Northampton not only for sending a man, but for sending the man they did. A man who could not make a speech might have had as much good will in his heart as Mr. Campion did, but the fact could not have been so promptly and agreeably made manifest.

The absence of Governor Bates Monday from the state house, while the "Ancients" were holding their annual election and while the fight over the proposed Sunday law was at its height, was due, of course, to unusual causes. For even in a Commonwealth as venerable as Massachusetts, it is not every day that a community can hold a 250th anniversary. Indeed, the ancient city itself, from which it was so hard to coax an appropriation big enough to meet the necessary bills, had perhaps a less imposing notion of the greatness of the ceremony than some of the visitors had. A stretch of 250 years, or nearly eight generations, covers almost the whole history of this part of the world, since the settlement of whites grew strong enough to make history. It includes everything except the very earliest battles of the white settlers to make a New England better than the Old. The frightful struggles with the lurking Indians, the trouble with the French; the rebellion of the colony; the glorious history of the century so lately ended; these have a historical value that make the Northampton jubilee a wonderful thing. *Boston Advertiser.*

All Massachusetts is interested in Northampton, the same as it is interested in every other city and town, old or young, within its confines. This year there have been a number of celebrations among the older settlements, and in every instance that place has shown that it was not only advanced in years, but also advanced in wisdom and up-to-dateness. Northampton is going to do the same thing. To almost every man it will be recalled as a place where education can be had along the most approved lines. It can also be recalled as a business and agricultural community that can compete with any others in the Commonwealth. It is a place of which the state is proud, for it is on such communities that the state founds its claim to leadership among the commonwealths that make up this nation and that give it a leading place among the nations of the earth. *Worcester Telegram.*

There was a big crowd out on the streets at Northampton last night, but not such a crowd as a city like Holyoke would have out. Such music and such beautiful decorations would pack the streets of Holyoke. But perhaps the people of Northampton are having such a glorious three days of it that they are not inclined to go out in admiration every night. It should be said that the money raised for the anniversary has been most wisely spent.

The street and building decorations in Northampton, for the anniversary, have never been approached in Hampshire county. Those who during the past three days have stood near the City Hall and looked up towards Smith College, or down the hill to Bridge street, never will forget the beauty of the scene. Without exception every building is handsomely decorated, while at frequent intervals long lines of flags are stretched across the street. The trolley poles have been decorated, the decorations going two beyond the usual ones in Holyoke. Here a flag is hung from the poles. There is the flag and also a long line of bunting which reaches nearly to the ground, and between that and the flag a half rosette of bunting, making an elaborate decoration, which knocks out all the decorations Holyoke has been used to seeing.

The newspaper guests of Northampton the past three days have been treated royally, as becomes the generous men of that city. The committee has done everything to make it pleasant and profitable for them, even to providing credential cards from the Mayor and City Marshal, giving them the freedom of the city.

Holyoke Transcript.

The culmination of the Northampton Celebration was all that could be desired, and the old town can properly congratulate itself. Favored in weather, although the sun did not shine at all hours of the day, the ambitious program was carried out in all its detail, and the visitors, who came in ample numbers, were well entertained. Beautiful was the scene on Main street yesterday morning, when, between the gayly-decorated buildings, moved the great parade, for the success of which Northampton and its daughter towns have worked so hard. It passed all too soon for the onlooker to fully appreciate its dignity, ingenuity and completeness—the mounted officials, handsome carriages, floats and automobiles, the uniformed ranks of marching men of the Grand Army, Spanish war veterans, militia and fraternal organizations—all finally passing in review before the Governor, his Council, the city and county officials, and the guests of the day.

Springfield Republican.

With a gorgeous parade, a banquet, and a blaze of fireworks Northampton brought to a close a Celebration which has been a grand triumph from start to finish, and has been warmly praised by the many visitors to the city. It was the earnest desire of the citizens to make the town's observance of its 250th birthday an occasion to be remembered, an event which might be handed down with pride to posterity, and these citizens succeeded admirably.

If there is any city in the country which is planning for a parade of any sort it would be wise to go to Northampton for points. The parade this morning was a grand success. It was beautiful, smart, clever and original, and the streets were packed to witness it.

Springfield Union.

That much careful thought went into Northampton's Celebration is evinced by its outcome of beautiful decorations, brilliant illuminations, its interesting and artistic parade, its museum of historical antiquities, its tuneful music, its burst of brightness at the close in the fireworks and the reception at the City Hall, which in different ways were equally brilliant, and in the eloquent and gifted speakers who graced the occasion with their presence. Northampton's interests have rested from the first on church and school, and it was peculiarly fitting that this Celebration should begin with the church services on Sunday, and that the address of welcome should be pronounced by the head of one of the country's greatest educational institutions. Northampton has done well. She has worthily celebrated a worthy beginning and pointed her way toward a forceful life, always on the side of right, in the future. *Easthampton News.*

Northampton, the home of so much that is good and true, and beautiful in nature, art, ethics and glorious achievement, is open to the hearty congratulations of her sister municipalities; upon the magnificent (big word, but none too big to express it) success of the Celebration of her 250th anniversary, which culminated in a flood of pyrotechnics Tuesday night. The oratory, the decorations, the street pageant, and last, but not least, the open arms of motherly interest with which she encircled her sons and daughters, and bade them welcome, thrice welcome, to the ancestral and revered hearthstones, were all illustrations of the maternal and fraternal spirit of the occasion. Long live old Northampton! May her enviable record, rich with the treasures of an eventful past, be but the earnest of what is to come, as cycle follows cycle into the great unknown. A more tempting and edifying intellectual and musical feast was never spread before the "River Gods" and their numerous descendants than was provided for this memorable occasion. To partake of this soul-inspiring feast was the privilege of a lifetime. *Westfield News Letter.*

Northampton is being generally congratulated on the magnificent success of its 250th Anniversary Celebration. The Governor brings back word that he was amazed by its beauty. It was a triumph socially, artistically and intellectually. *Boston Herald.*

It is no exaggeration to say that the influence of Northampton, both religiously and educationally, has extended not only through the United States, but to the uttermost parts of the earth.

Manchester (N. H.) *Union.*

The city of Northampton has celebrated the 250th anniversary of its first settlement. The Celebration was in all its features worthy of the city of today, worthy of its best traditions, worthy of the importance of the occasion. It has established a new date in city history, and furnished food for remembrances which will remain with those who participated in it while life lasts. It took them a long time to get together, but when it was once settled that there was to be a Celebration all classes joined hands and started in to make it one of which the city might be proud. The city was fortunate in having as chairmen of the various committees men who were ready to work themselves and who possessed the faculty of getting others to work with them. An immense amount of work was accomplished, with results which must be highly gratifying to all concerned. *Amherst Record.*

If there was anything lacking in Northampton's Celebration of her important birthday, it was not apparent to the outsider. It was only the promoters who could discover the vacant places, the might-have-beens, and it is quite likely that they forget them now, in review of the brilliant success of the affair. If less money was expended than might have been, it is certain that what was used was well applied. The spectacular possibilities were not neglected, but there is particular cause for congratulation that the substantials were given first thought, the speeches, the music and the social home greeting.

Greenfield Recorder.

A little act of courtesy during the Northampton parade was much appreciated by the many Holyokers who witnessed it. Lieutenant Sullivan, at the head of a squad of Holyoke police, drew up in front of the court-house, for duty. The Northampton chief came along in his automobile. He got out and gave up his place to Lieutenant Sullivan, he going on foot. It was that way all through the Celebration. The Northampton people first looked after the comfort of the visitors. *Holyoke Transcript.*

Northampton's Main street, for three nights, was a dream of beauty. What possibilities of decoration the incandescent light has opened up! How lame the older forms of night decoration are was well shown at Northampton, and it will indeed be years before the beauty of the city on these festive nights is outshone in this part of the country, and as good taste never outlaws, it will never be recalled except as a triumph. *Greenfield Recorder.*

Quite a large number from this town attended the Northampton Celebration, nearly fifty going over on Tuesday. They were much pleased with the excellent decorations, etc., and were given a royal welcome in the Meadow City. The parade was particularly fine. Northampton is to be congratulated on the success of its 250th observance, and Ware, the next largest place in the county, extends its greeting and best wishes for its future. *Ware River News.*

The good old country town—the city of Northampton—seems to have carried out one of its most successful of old-home week Celebrations. One good feature of the Celebration was that it was not dragged out to a weary length. On Sunday, the first day, the religious exercises were attended to, and the more secular matters were amply carried out on Monday and Tuesday, completing the program just before the people began to weary of their activities. The affair seems to have been carried out in a business way, and it brought enjoyment and profit to many people. *Pittsfield Eagle.*

The city of Northampton has given pleasure to a great many Franklin county people by its generous entertainment of this week, and there has been a large turnout of our people to do honor to a sister town. The guests have been entertained by good music, by a parade with many beautiful features, by brilliant decorations, and by thoughtful and stimulating oratory that has adequately called attention to the real significance of the day.

Northampton will never be sorry for the time and money it has spent to observe this anniversary. The impression has existed, to some extent, that this beautiful old city, like many other New England communities, where habits and traditions have been fixed for generations, lacked a certain spirit of enterprise. As it takes push and energy to get up such an observance, the fact that it is held goes far to dispel such an impression. As it is through the constant expansion of activity and growth in self-expression, that the individual finds himself and comes to a realization of his own powers, so it is through some public-spirited effort like this that a town comes to realize its strength and the possibilities that lie within its grasp. The more such enterprises are carried through to a successful conclusion the easier it is to carry on public-spirited activity. Men and women become used to good team work, acquire confidence in themselves and each other and in their collective ability to do things worth while. So the people of Greenfield have found it, in their coaching parades, their Board of Trade and other public-spirited activities. *Greenfield Gazette.*

The festival music during the Celebration was in lofty tone. When Ralph Baldwin graduated from the press to music, the newspaper world lost a good representative and the world of art gained a good director. The vigor of his management is not limited evidently to the handling of the baton, however, but extends into organization, and his chorus of fifty men was such an one as might well give him pride.

Greenfield Recorder.

Northampton is known as the Meadow City, but there isn't any grass growing in her streets this week. *Holyoke Transcript.*

AFTER THE CELEBRATION

Editorial from Hampshire Gazette

Too much cannot be said in praise of our great Celebration. It has been a splendid success from the beginning. Our people entered into the work of preparation for it with due appreciation of the essential thing to be celebrated, and with a determination to make it a notable success. To their great credit, be it said, they have done their part in a very commendable manner, and they may well be congratulated upon the success of their efforts.

The decorations of the public and private buildings have far exceeded the most sanguine expectations; they were very handsome, many of them elegant, and the memory of them will be a joy forever.

The Sunday services in the various churches were very appropriate and added greatly to the general interest in the Celebration. It was most fortunate that this feature was made a part of the program.

The leading features of the Celebration were the address of welcome by President Seelye and the oration by Governor Long. These were especially fine efforts—apt, felicitous, dignified, eloquent, and every way fitting to the occasion. The committee could not have made better selections for the performance of these important parts.

The parade has been the much-heralded feature of the Celebration and the one in which the popular interest has been most centered. The address of welcome and the oration appealed to the intellect, the parade appealed to the eye. It is not too much to say that the parade met every expectation and passed off to the entire satisfaction of the onlookers.

The banquet was also a fine success. The speeches were of a high order, full of good sentiment and appreciation.

The illumination of the city was a most fitting part of the Celebration. It supplemented the decorations most agreeably and gave a finish and tone to them which were necessary to completeness. Never before was there so beautiful a sight in this city.

The historical collections were unexpectedly elaborate and interesting, and added much to the pleasure of the Celebration.

It was a pleasure to see once more so many of the sons and daughters of the town from near and far, and to witness their affection for and loyalty to their former residence.

A unique and pleasant feature of the Celebration was the presence here of an official representative of Northampton, in Old England. Most happy was the thought that suggested the invitation to the mother city, and most fitting was the response. Alderman Campion proved to be just the right man to represent his city. He was a pleasant gentleman to meet, genial and courteous in his intercourse with our people, a quick and keen observer of passing events, abounding in good sense, a man of scholarly attainments, and an exceptionally able and eloquent public speaker. His visit here will forever be a bright spot in the history and memory of our Celebration.

It is cause for congratulation that the plans for the Celebration were so well prepared at the start. The men selected for the various committees have proved to be very efficient; they entered upon their work with zeal and have carried it forward with prudence, energy and completeness.

The city is to be congratulated upon the success which has attended its efforts to celebrate this anniversary. The money it has expended in this Celebration will prove to be a good investment. The town has been well advertised. People who never knew of the town have been made acquainted with its history. Its institutions have been made known to the people of a large area. Our own people have come to learn more of the beautiful history of the town and will henceforth have a better appreciation of the rich heritage that is theirs. The children of this city have received impressions that will remain with them to the end of their lives. Yes, this Celebration will forever be a most valuable asset of the town. To make it complete, the record should be carefully prepared and published. Everything connected with it should be printed in a book—the organization of the committees, abstracts of the sermons, the address of welcome, the oration, the speeches at the banquet, descriptions of the decorations and illuminations, everything that was said and done. No time should be lost in preparing for this publication. The Celebration will not be complete without it.

Reviewing our three-days' Celebration again, we see nothing to regret, but much to commend, in the way it was planned and executed. It was not too long, nor yet was it too short. The exercises were all appropriate, and nothing could have been omitted without marring the general plan. There was not a hitch from beginning to end, everything seeming to work with the regularity and smoothness of a clock in perfect running order. There is entire satisfaction, on the part of our citizens, on the part of the former residents who were here to participate in the Celebration, and on the part of the general outside public. All are pleased and satisfied, and all are full of praise of the splendid manner in which everything passed off.

Behind the committees who labored so well was the loyal public sentiment of the town. It did not fail. Strong in its purpose and instant in action, it came nobly to the support of the managers. Nowhere was there a discordant note, nowhere an obstruction.

Then the conduct of the vast crowd of people was most admirable. Here were fifty thousand people congregated and the police had little to do but to extend courtesies and aid in the enjoyment of the freedom of the city. There was no disorder or drunkenness. The people behaved as they would be expected to do at a Sunday-school picnic.

This Celebration has been an agreeable success in that it has shown the loyalty of that portion of our people whom we sometimes call the "new-comers." It stands to the credit of this class of our population that they have not been behind the "old set" in helping on the Celebration. The part they took in the parade was such as to place them well in the front in displaying devotion to the historic past, and in all the departments they acquitted themselves in a most commendable manner. Race distinctions count for nothing when it comes to paying honors to the men and women who laid the foundations of the great inheritance which all now enjoy with equal freedom.

Another feature of the Celebration was the liberality of opinion so freely expressed in the speeches and addresses. No one approved of the hard and illiberal doctrines which Jonathan Edwards preached, and which were taught here for two hundred years, but all paid high tribute to the sincere devotion and unaffected piety of the people of those times. The world has moved forward in thought, in that it views with more generosity the questions which troubled our early generations. There is no less religion now than formerly, but more toleration of differences of opinion. All sects and denominations now work in harmony for the promotion of the common welfare, both here and hereafter.

Northampton will hereafter be prouder than ever of its history. That history is unsurpassed by that of any other municipality. Beautiful it is, satisfying to contemplate as a matter of the past, and an inspiration for the future. It will stand the test of the closest examination, and wherever held up its lustre will never grow dim.

In this time of "looking backward" we must not overlook the great services which were rendered to this town by the two men who have been its historians, Sylvester Judd and James R. Trumbull. To these men the town owes a debt it can never repay. Each gave a full quarter of a century of labor to the accumulation of historical matter, without which this Celebration would have been a hard and difficult task. Mr. Judd accumulated valuable material and Mr. Trumbull put it in convenient form for use. The forefathers sowed; these men reaped. Long and patiently they labored, with no hope or expectation of reward, save in the consciousness of performing a great public work that needed to be done. To their memory and to their honor we record this testimony to the great service they performed with so much care and efficiency and with such unselfish devotion. Great would have been their pleasure could they have lived to see and to take a part in this great historical Celebration.

Daily Hampshire Gazette, June 9, 1904.

FINANCIAL EXHIBIT

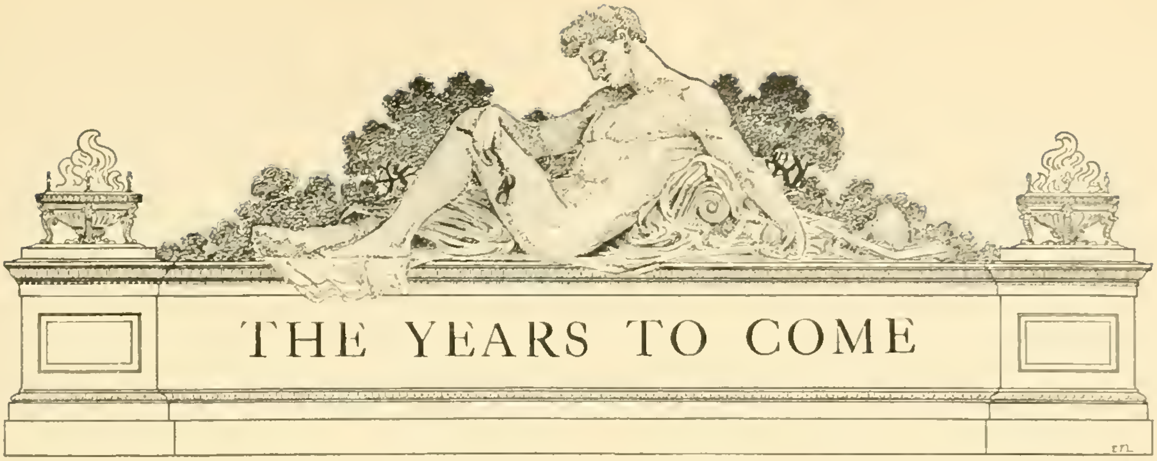
RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES FOR THE QUARTER-MILLENNIAL CELEBRATION

Receipts

City appropriation	$8500.00	
Cash receipts, viz.:		
Mrs. Martha Strong Harris	100.00	
Northampton Street Railway Co.	100.00	
Northampton and Amherst Street Railway Co.	25.00	
Greenfield, Deerfield and Northampton Street Railway Co.	10.00	
Plumbers' Union, City	25.00	
Alfred Starkweather, Oakland, Cal.	.30	
Northampton Baseball Association	78.70	
Banquet Tickets sold	481.00	
Hampshire County	30.00	
Historical Pamphlets sold	107.43	
C. H. Bowker & Co.	25.00	
Sundry Receipts received and paid in by Mayor Hallett	303.43	
		$9785.86

Expenditures

Invitations	$200.00	
Reception and Entertainment	533.96	
Monday Morning Exercises	170.90	
Children's Parade	132.52	
Games and Sports	787.45	
Parade and Floats	1439.63	
Banquet	709.39	
Decorations	1018.33	
Illuminations	1191.84	
Music	656.96	
Salute and Ringing Bells	16.50	
Historical Localities	215.71	
Historical Collections	181.15	
Transportation	370.42	
Printing Programs, Tickets, etc.	702.44	
Anniversary Tent	748.25	
Press Entertainment	73.62	
Daughters American Revolution	40.00	
Contingencies, Executive and Financial Committee	454.99	
		$9644.06
Unexpended balance		$141.80



THE YEARS TO COME

How many ages hence
Shall this our lofty scene be acted over,
In states unborn and accents yet unknown?
Julius Cæsar, Act III, Scene I

Tomorrow, and tomorrow, and tomorrow,
Creeps in this petty pace, from day to day,
To the last syllable of recorded time.
Shakespeare, "Macbeth"

When Time, who steals our years away,
Shall steal our pleasures too,
The mem'ry of the past will stay,
And half our joys renew.
Thomas Moore

O! a wonderful stream is the river Time,
As it runs through the realm of tears,
With a faultless rhythm and a musical rhyme,
And a broader sweep and a surge sublime,
As it blends in the ocean of years!
Bayard Taylor

Build thee more stately mansions, O my soul,
As the swift seasons roll!
Leave thy low-vaulted past!
Holmes

One God, one law, one element,
And one far-off divine event,
To which the whole creation moves.
Tennyson

When the last reader reads no more.
Holmes

Till the sun grows cold
And the stars are old,
And the leaves of the judgment book unfold
Bayard Taylor *Bedouin Song*

The Lesson of Two Hundred and Fifty Years

Let us hear the conclusion of the whole matter: Fear God, and keep His commandments; for this is the whole duty of man.

OLD TESTAMENT

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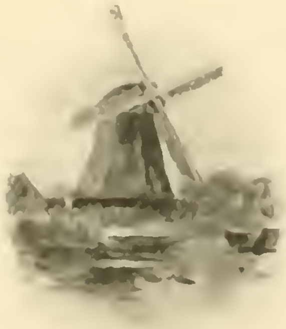

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